

Two Strike Foul

It was on East Sahara with some takeout ribs, Lefty coming home with some dinner for the kids
He turned the key to the car and the car went boom
Never busted no knees. Never dumped in no lake. Never bet on a loser, just lost on the take
Told the boss he oughta whistle along with the bellman's tune

It's a simple decision of life over limb, when the man at the top is drunk on barrels of gin
And all the desert coyotes sing the chorus of the madman's howl
Now when the law come to see him (vegas) Lefty bet on a two strike foul

He danced with Nicky Santorino and Tony the Ant. Taught the ladies how to deal a man out of his pants
Knew the handicappers better than the back of his hand
And when they chased him from the desert back in '83,
the commission threw the book at him and Geri Mcgee.
On a Tuesday she died and on a Wednesday he was Florida-bound