

Shivaree, Reseda Casino

Well they're out in the yard
Said it took them all night
Over the hill on a prayer and a pill
To the fifth one down on the right

Time to take a vacation
Where there's only one station
You can tan up your shoulders
And see how it goes
At your own private beach that fills up with a hose

Got a fifty foot trailer
And we're painting it red
With a cowboy, a sailor, and a canopy bed
No mother, no jailer
And they're keeping me fed
At the Reseda Casino and Bar

Well they're wet and they're shaking
Haven't had a bite
In a bit of a jam
'cause the black Trans Am
Had the windows broken out last night

Time to take a vacation
Get a standing ovation
You can keep your illusions
And borrow my clothes
In total seclusion
'Cause nobody knows

About the fifty foot trailer
Is it all that we said?
No mother, no jailor
And we're keeping you fed
At the Reseda Casino and Bar

Ride Tony Alva Skateboards
Pack your best black t-shirt and cords
Play Ozzy Osbourne records
Oh and if you'd like to know
What ever happened to R.J. Dio

He's in the fifty foot trailer
And we're keeping him fed
With a cowboy, a sailor, in a canopy bed
No mother, no jailor, is it all that we said?
At the Reseda Casino and Bar