

Who knows what you'll find when you look inside?
Haunted beach, roll the dice
The zombies in the corner aren't amused
Play the part of the blushing bride
Tame the horse and take it for a ride
This thread of consolation comes loose

I could've been a hero, I could've been a zero
Could've been all these things
I could've been nothing, I could've been bluffing
Could've been all these things
And if I am unable, tell him that I'll try
But underneath the table
I will spin the wheel and hope for gold

I've seen the road and I've seen it hide
Out of view, cloaked by night
I want my forty acres in the sun
Bitter winds come in from the north
My spirit dims, but I feel the force
"No longer in my hands," I say to you

I could've been a hero, I could've been a zero
Could've been all these things
I could've been nothing, I could've had something
Could've been all these things
And if I am unable, tell him that I'll try
But underneath the table
I will spin the wheel and hope for gold
Oh, and where it stops, nobody knows

Could've been, would've been, should've should've been
Could've been, would've been
Would've been, should've been, I could've been

I could've been a hero, I could've been a zero
Could've been all these things
I could've been nothing, I could've been something
Could've been all these things
And if I am unable, tell him that I'll try
Underneath the table
Hope for gold
Where it stops, nobody knows