

## Abbott Hayes

### "Rolling Sevens"

Visit "[Rolling Sevens](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I was tired of letting her  
Taking me for what she could get  
Smoking me down  
Like her last cigarette  
See, luck's a dime in dozen  
In a thousand different places  
Every country cousin's  
Holding five sweet aces  
All of a sudden  
Love shines down on me  
\* kissing you  
Is like the angels kissing heaven  
When I roll those dice  
I swear I'm rolling sevens  
I'll do whatever you want  
Whatever you say  
Everything's going our way  
Poets and philosophers  
Can say what they like  
But they've never been to your place  
After the clock strikes midnight

Zooming in on you

Brought me into focus

All the wild cards

Start turning into jokers

All of a sudden

Love rains down on me

(\* repeat 2 times)

Oh yeah, going our way

Rolling sevens, rolling sevens

Everything's going our way

Visit [Abbott Hayes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.