

Abc**"Rolling Seven"**

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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

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