

Bob Schneider

"Tumblin' Dice"

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We roll through this life
Just like tumblin dice
Two of a kind don't take nobody's advice
Just let the chips fall where they may
Ain't gonna worry bout no yesterday

We roll through the night
Feelin alright
We know we got each other
When things get tight

We're friends till the end and
We don't give a damn
When we fall down we roll round
Pick ourselves up again

We roll through this life
Just like tumblin dice
Two of a kind don't take nobody's advice
Just let the chips fall where they may
Ain't gonna worry bout no yesterday

Through thick and thin
We always stick together
We don't give a damn
About no rainy weather

Seven come eleven
Says we'll all get to heaven
So if it's snakeeyes don't be surprised
They'll be sunny skies when the rain dries

We roll through this life
Just like tumblin dice
Two of a kind don't take nobody's advice
Just let the chips fall where they may
Cause we're headed
For a sunny day

