

L.A. Guns

"Snake Eyes Boogie 256"

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Fire bomb Sally shook my goose
Old one - eyed Jack cut me loose
I've got southern moonshine in my veins
I'm gonna break that bank again
Jokers, jacks, queens of hearts
Fortune lies within these cards
Stakes are high, there's much to win
Reckless pleasure ain't a sin
So I blow the dice and make a wish
Dame luck made no promises
I roll 'em good, I roll 'em fast
This Irish luck is gonna last
They'd all like to see me dead
But I just stayed one step ahead
Three bad sixes and a four
And I'll be off this killing floor
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Roll those dice
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Snake eyes make me shake
The devil, he's a gentleman
We cut a deal in old Japan
A thousand sobs on the red
And take a bottle up to bed
The odds are good I make a break
Don't look back or hesitate
Three bad sixes and a four
And I'll be off this killing floor
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Roll those dice
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Snake eyes make me shake

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