

Linda Ronstadt "Tumbling Dice"

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People try to rape me always think I'm crazy
Make me burn the candle right down
Baby, I can't stay
I don't need your jewels in my frown

Now all you women are low-down gamblers
Cheating like I don't know how
Baby, I go crazy
There's fever in the funk house now

Well this low-down bitching
Got my poor feet a-itching
Can't you see the deuce is still wild

Baby, get it straight
You got to roll me
Call me the tumbling dice

Always in a hurry never stop to worry
Can't see the time passing by
Honey, got no money
I'm sixes and sevens and nines
Well, hey now baby
I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime

Baby, get it straight
You got to roll me
Call me the tumbling dice
Call me the tumbling dice

I said my, my, my
I'm the lone crapshooter
Playing the field every night

Baby, get it straight
You got to roll me
Call me the tumbling dice

You got to roll me
Babe, you got to roll me
Babe, you got to roll me

Oh, oh you got to roll me

You got to roll me

Babe, you got to roll me

Baby, baby, you got to roll me

You got to roll me

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