

## The View "Temptation Dice"

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### "Temptation Dice"

People are always saying how do you do to you  
and they don't know what's on your mind.  
You'll get fat running on the beaten track  
Cause dice can change your mind.  
Well I rolled it a long the floor one night  
And have you ever been a bad bad man  
Caught up in the beat she had the devils dancing feet  
As the tears flew to lover's eyes.

The same thing happens every morning  
And I know the reason why  
The sun goes down and the council lights go on  
And everybody's sky high  
With sedatives and authority to cry

People are always saying how do you do to me  
They need to speak what's on their mind  
You roll the dice and you don't think twice  
If this can change your life  
Well I rolled a high and it made me feel alive  
I tell you man I nearly died  
It made me think what's worse broken promise or my  
bones  
And the bruising of my pride knocked me off my side

The same thing happens every evening  
And I know the reason why  
The sun goes down and the council lights go on  
And everybody's left standing round the fire  
with the same old song.

You've got to change  
(da-da-da-da-da-da-da)  
*[repeat]*

Don't let them tell you that you don't matter  
Life's more than a chip shop wrapper  
They don't like what you do

