

## Willie Nelson

# "Playin' Dominoes And Shootin' Dice"

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Once I knowed a guitar picker, lived his life on wine and liquor

Runnin' around in one of them new machines  
He was about the proudest feelin', wheelin', dealin'  
Sneakin', stealin', aggravatin' man I've ever seen

Nothin' but a midnight rambler, biggest drunkard and a gambler

He'd do anything that wasn't nice  
Huntin', golfin', fishin', swimmin', runnin' around with other women  
Playin' dominoes and shootin' dice

Then one night as he was dinin', while the moon was brightly shinin'  
With his secret love he was so gay  
He would laugh and call her 'Honey' while she proudly spent his money  
As they hugged and smooched the time away

Laughin', jokin', dinin', dancin'  
Plannin' parties and romancin', havin' fun regardless of the price  
Eatin' caviar and chicken, strummin' his guitar and pickin'  
Playin' dominoes and shootin' dice

Then his wife walked in and found him with that pretty girl around him  
Started makin' headway for the gate  
When he seen those girls dividin', he commenced to slip and slidin'  
But he seemed to know it was too late

Crowds began to gettin' thinner, they jumped up and left their dinner  
No one seemed to have an appetite  
Not a person dare defend her, everyone jumped out the window  
No one hung around to see the fight

Then she grabbed him by the collar, he commenced to

squeal and holler  
As she plastered him betwixt the eyes  
And then his old guitar she swung it, o'er his head she  
proudly hung it  
Bruises, knots and bumps began to rise

He leapt up and tried to squeeze her, but she warped  
'cross the beezer  
Pulled a pistol and shot him once or twice  
When the wicked fight was over, he was laid beneath  
the clover  
No more dominoes and shootin' dice

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