

Linda Rondstadt

"Whatll I Do"

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Tumbling Dice
Rolling Stones/Linda Ronstadt
(Jagger-Richards, 1972)
Album: Rewind

Women think I'm tasty
But they're always tryin' to waste me
And make me burn the candle right down
But baby, baby
I don't need no jewels in my crown

Cause all you women is low down gamblers
Cheatin' like I don't know how
But baby, baby
There's fever in the funk house now

This low down bitchin'
Got my poor feet a itchin'
Don't you know the deuce is still wind

Baby, I can't stay
You got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice

Always in a hurry
I never stop to worry
Don't you see the time flashing by
Honey go no money
I'm all sizes and sevens and nines

Say now, baby
I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime
But baby, I can't stay
You got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice
Roll me and call me the tumbling dice

Oh my, my, my
I'm the lone crap shooter
Playing the field every night

Baby, can't stay
You got to roll me
And call me the tumbling dice
Roll me and call me the tumbling dice

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