

Molly Sand?n

"Dominoid"

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I can't control this urge so I risk what I wager,
I lost to a chicken shit never was panty sniffer,
Got my eye on a cool hand and I wonder about his dog
of a day,
Wanted to be a big shot real hot down with the domino,
You know calling on instinct calling the bluff,
Telling a tale ten stories high to the operative,
I figured the numbers underpressure I played by the
seat of my pants,
Then fate took a twist quietly wiley faking it waiting for
a fluke,
Waiting for a sign by now boggle eyed,
If I believe I will receive leaning on the ever lasting tree,
Hanging in the hands of fate down with the domino,
I'm no, down with the domino, I'm no casino casanova
with the good luck
Eyes,
It's hard to tell who's friend or foe when you go down
like the domino,
One track mind just digging 'till I find,
The gold at the end of the rainbow just keep on going,
Though twisted up inside her fool heart takes over and
jumps on for the
Ride,
Down with the domino,
I need the roulette to make me forget,
Rotating random eyes roll in tandem,
Lady look illusive but I do what I can better be a day as
a lion,
Than a life time as a lamb down with the domino,
down, you know.

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