## **Rolling Sevens**

I was tired of letting her Taking me for what she could get Smoking me down Like her last cigarette

See luck's a dime in dozen In a thousand different places Every country cousin's Holding five sweet aces All of a sudden Love shines down on me

Kissing you is like the angels kissing heaven When I roll those dice, I swear I'm rolling sevens I'll do whatever you want, whatever you say Everything's going our way

Poets and philosophers Can say what they like But they've never been to your place After the clock strikes midnight

Zooming in on you Pulled me into focus All the wild cards Start turning into jokers All of a sudden Love shines down on me

Kissing you is like the angels kissing heaven When I roll those dice, I swear I'm rolling sevens, sevens I'll do whatever you want, whatever you say Everything's going our way, yeah

Kissing you is like the angels kissing heaven When I roll those dice, I swear I'm rolling sevens I'll do whatever you want, whatever you say Everything's going our way, yeah

Rolling sevens, rolling sevens, rolling sevens Our way, yeah, rolling sevens, rolling sevens, yeah

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven, seven