

Snake Eyes Boogie

L.A. Guns

Fire bomb Sally shook my goose
Old one - eyed Jack cut me loose
I've got southern moonshine in my veins
I'm gonna break that bank again

Jokers, jacks, queens of hearts
Fortune lies within these cards
Stakes are high, theres much to win
Reckless pleasure ain't a sin

So I blow the dice and make a wish
Dame luck made no promises
I roll 'em good, I roll 'em fast
This Irish luck is gonna last

They'd all like to see me dead
But I just stayed one step ahead
Three bad sixes and a four
And I'll be off this killing floor

Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Roll those dice
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Snake eyes make me shake

The devil, he's a gentleman
We cut a deal in old Japan
A thousand sobs on the red
And take a bottle up to bed

The odds are good I make a break
Don't look back or hesitate
Three bad sixes and a four
And I'll be off this killing floor

Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Roll those dice
Shake, rock and roll 'em baby
Snake eyes make me shake