

Do It Again

Lana Lane

In the mornin' you go gunnin'
For the man who stole your water
And you fire till he is done in
But they catch you at the border
And the mourners are all singin'
As they drag you by your feet
But the hangman isn't hangin'
So they put you on the street

You go back, Jack, do it again
Wheels turnin' 'round and 'round
You go back, Jack, do it again

When you know she's no high climber
Then you find your only friend
In a room with your two timer
And you're sure you're near the end
Then you love a little wild one
And she brings you only sorrow
All the time you know she's smilin'
You'll be on your knees tomorrow

You go back, Jack, do it again
Wheels turnin' 'round and 'round
You go back, Jack, do it again

Now you swear and kick and beg us
That you're not a gamblin' man
Then you find you're back in Vegas
With a handle in your hand
Your black cards can bring you money
So you hide them when you're able
In the land of milk and honey
You must put them on the table

You go back, Jack, do it again
Wheels turnin' 'round and 'round
You go back, Jack, do it again