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(b. walker, j. harte, d. child)
Too many temptations too good not to taste.
I keep tempting my fate again and again.
This world's full of pleasure.
I keep fallin' for the bait.
Can't stop now, can't stop later baby, it's too late.
Sometimes it feels just like I'm putting a gun right to my head
My mind can't see the danger signs,
Till the lights are flashin' red,
Till I'm almost dead.
I keep playin' russian roulette.
It's a deadly game, you don't live to regret.
I keep playin' russian roulette.
Livin' for the thrill of pullin' the trigger.
I'm crawlin', I'm prowlin', I'm howlin' at the moon.
But I'm playing the devil with my very soul.
Night action, I'm searchin', I'm seekin' satisfaction.
I'm in a tailspin dive, I've lost control.
Sometimes it feels just like I'm tying a noose right around my
neck.
No pain when your in the fast lane.
But you better hit the deck,
Cus' your gonna wreck.
I keep playin' russian roulette.
It's a deadly game you don't live to regret.
I keep playin' russian roulette.
Livin' for the thrill of pullin' the trigger.
**liner note: ; oin the age of the aids epidemic, having sex can
Be like playing russian roulette. if you're going to play, then
It safe. use a condom!!!; ±
--southgang
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