People are always saying how do you do to you, and they don't k now what's on your mind.

You'll get fat running on the beaten track, coz dice can change your mind.

Well I rolled it a long the floor one night and have you ever b een a bad bad man?

Caught up in the beat she had the devils dancing feet, as the tears flew to lover's eyes.

The same thing happens every morning and I know the reason why, The sun goes down and the council lights go on and everybody's sky high with sedatives and authority to cry.

People are always saying how do you do to me, they need to spea k what's on their mind

You roll the dice and you don't think twice if this can change your life

Well I rolled a high and it made me feel alive I tell you man I nearly died

It made me think what's worse broken promise or my bones, and the bruising of my pride knocked me off my side.

The same thing happens every evening and I know the reason why The sun goes down and the council lights go on and everybody's left standing round the fire with the same old song.

You've got to change

You've got to change

You've got to change

You've got to change

Don't let them tell you that you don't matter, life's more than a chip shop wrapper!

And then they don't like what you do.

People are always saying how do you do to me, but they don't kn ow what's on my mind

You'll get fat running on the beaten track, this dice can chang e your life

And my distress is overshadowed with every evening, now I've fo und the will to try.

The master of disaster left the room the morning after that boy has risen away today.

Now the sun comes up and now the weekends at your feet, son this live served you up one hell of a treat.

We roll we dance we duck we dive we twist and tilt

We roll we dance we duck we twist and tilt

roll we dance we duck we twist and tilt

We roll we dance we duck we twist and tilt

And I'll never do the dance of guilt again Oh oh you're my best friend oh you're my best friend To the bitter end