

# The Gambler

Thea Gilmore

Roll that dice again, again  
And once or twice you'll reel me in  
What I've got is not what I came for  
But I'll keep coming back for more

Come on lay your head upon my chest  
The odds are slim but isn't that the test  
In this game you either bend or break  
And I don't know what kind of mess we'll make  
Come on lay your head upon my chest

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
Spin that wheel, spin that wheel, spin that wheel.

Pull the trigger load the gun  
The journey home has only just begun  
We could rise but if we swan-dive too  
Oh I'll love going down with you  
(come on pull the trigger load the gun)

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
Spin that wheel, spin that wheel, spin that wheel  
Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
Spin that wheel, spin that wheel, spin that wheel