

Playin' Dominoes and Shootin' Dice

Willie Nelson

Once I knowed a guitar picker, lived his life on wine
and liquor

Runnin' around in one of them new machines
He was about the proudest feelin', wheelin', dealin'
Sneakin', stealin', aggravatin' man I've ever seen

Nothin' but a midnight rambler, biggest drunkard and a
gambler

He'd do anything that wasn't nice
Huntin', golfin', fishin', swimmin', runnin' around
with other women
Playin' dominoes and shootin' dice

Then one night as he was dinin', while the moon was
brightly shinin'

With his secret love he was so gay
He would laugh and call her 'Honey' while she proudly
spent his money
As they hugged and smooched the time away

Laughin', jokin', dinin', dancin'
Plannin' parties and romancin', havin' fun regardless
of the price
Eatin' caviar and chicken, strummin' his guitar and
pickin'
Playin' dominoes and shootin' dice

Then his wife walked in and found him with that pretty
girl around him
Started makin' headway for the gate
When he seen those girls dividin', he commenced to slip
and slidin'
But he seemed to know it was too late

Crowds began to gettin' thinner, they jumped up and
left their dinner
No one seemed to have an appetite
Not a person dare defend her, everyone jumped out the
window
No one hung around to see the fight

Then she grabbed him by the collar, he commenced to
squeal and holler
As she plastered him betwixt the eyes
And then his old guitar she swung it, o'er his head she
proudly hung it
Bruises, knots and bumps began to rise

He leapt up and tried to squeeze her, but she warped
'cross the beezer
Pulled a pistol and shot him once or twice
When the wicked fight was over, he was laid beneath the
clover
No more dominoes and shootin' dice