

# Rolling Sevens

## ABC

I was tired of letting her  
Taking me for what she could get  
Smoking me down  
Like her last cigarette  
See luck's a dime in dozen  
In a thousand different places  
Every country cousin's  
Holding five sweet aces  
All of a sudden  
Love shines down on me  
Kissing you is like the angels kissing heaven  
When I roll those dice, I swear I'm rolling sevens  
I'll do whatever you want, whatever you say  
Everything's going our way  
Poets and philosophers  
Can say what they like  
But they've never been to your place  
After the clock strikes midnight  
Zooming in on you  
Pulled me into focus  
All the wild cards  
Start turning into jokers  
All of a sudden  
Love shines down on me  
Kissing you is like the angels kissing heaven  
When I roll those dice, I swear I'm rolling sevens, sevens  
I'll do whatever you want, whatever you say  
Everything's going our way, yeah  
Kissing you is like the angels kissing heaven  
When I roll those dice, I swear I'm rolling sevens  
I'll do whatever you want, whatever you say  
Everything's going our way, yeah  
Rolling sevens, rolling sevens, rolling sevens  
Our way, yeah, rolling sevens, rolling sevens, yeah  
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven  
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven  
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, seven, seven

Songwriters

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Published by

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