

# Fate

## Todd Rundgren

Sitting at the table losing every hand  
And the cards come up the same  
I keep thinking I'll get lucky, something's gotta change  
And I will catch a flame  
I'm as cold as January, cursed as a Jonah  
But I just can't quit the game Another round I am all in  
I'll beat the odds, someday I'll win  
Luck of the draw, out of my hands  
Whatever comes, it's up to chance  
Wager it all, accept the deal  
My fate is sealed  
Gripped by an addiction  
That is driving me to hell  
But it's easily encouraged, everybody all around me  
Has the malady as well  
We would rather take our chances, bet away the future  
Than face up to the smell Gamble away the moon and stars  
The world to be that is not ours  
Drunk with the lust for easy wealth  
We'll take the chance, bankrupt ourselves  
We bet the farm, no turning back  
Even or odd, on red or black  
Our future is no longer ours  
The outcome rests with higher powers  
All bets are down, now spin the wheel  
Our fate is sealed  
Gamble away the moon and stars  
The world to be that is not ours  
Drunk with the lust for easy wealth  
We'll take the chance, bankrupt ourselves  
We bet the farm, no turning back  
Even or odd, on red or black  
Our future is no longer ours  
The outcome rests with higher powers  
All bets are down, now spin the wheel  
Our fate is sealed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>