

# Do It Again

## Deodato

In the mornin' you go gunnin' for the man who stole your water  
And you fire till he is done in but they catch you at the border  
And the mourners are all singin' as they drag you by your feet  
But the hangman isn't hangin' and they put you on the street[Chorus]  
You go back, Jack, do it again, wheels turinin' 'round and 'round  
You go back, Jack, do it againWhen you know she's no high climber then you find your only friend  
In a room with your two timer, and you're sure you're near the end  
Then you love a little wild one, and she brings you only sorrow  
All the time you know she's smilin'; you'll be on your knees tomorrow[Chorus]Now you swear and kick and  
beg us that yopu're not a gamblin' man;  
Then you find you're back in Vegas with a handle in your hand  
Your black cards can bring you money so you hide them when you're able  
In the land of milk and honey you must put them on the table[Chorus]

Songwriters

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