

# 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 beezers  
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

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