Blackjack

Jazzjet

Rollin' the dice
Never thinkin' twice
She took my breath away
And now it's time to pay
I got all my money on thirteen black tonight, yeah
She's a sweet senorita, a real man eater
She ain't gonna let me get home alive
Blackjack
She's a hell of a thrill
Blackjack
She's makin' a kill
Fever runnin' high
I got aces in my eyes
She's got somethin' up her sleeve
As I watch my chips bleed
I got all my money on thirteen black tonight, yeah
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She ain't gonna let me get home alive
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She's makin' a kill
Blackjack, blackjack, blackjack
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Blackjack, blackjack

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