

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 beezer
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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