

Tumblin Dice (Live At The Coutn Basie Theatre Re

Bon Jovi

Women think I'm tasty, but they're always tryin' to waste me
And make me burn the candle right down
But baby, baby, I don't need no jewels in my crown
'Cause all you women is low down gamblersCheatin' like I don't know how
But baby, baby, there's fever in the funk house now
This low down bitchin' got my poor feet a itchin'
You know you know the duece is still wildBaby, I can't stay, you got to roll me
And call me the tumblin' diceAlways in a hurry, I never stop to worry
Don't you see the time flashin' by
Honey, got no money
I'm all sixes and sevens and nines
Say now, baby, I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crimeBut baby, I can't stay
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin'
Roll me and call me the tumblin' dice
Oh, my, my, my, I'm the lone crap shooter
Playin' the field ev'ry nightBaby, can't stay
You got to roll me and call me the tumblin'
(Dice)
Roll me and call me the tumblin' dice
(Got to roll me)

Songwriters

JAGGER, MICK/RICHARDS, KEITHPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>