

Tumbling Dice

Linda Ronstadt

People try to rape me always think I'm crazy
Make me burn the candle right down
Baby, I can't stay
I don't need your jewels in my frown Now all you women are low-down gamblers
Cheating like I don't know how
Baby, I go crazy
There's fever in the funk house now Well this low-down bitching
Got my poor feet a-itching
Can't you see the deuce is still wild Baby, get it straight
You got to roll me
Call me the tumbling dice Always in a hurry never stop to worry
Can't see the time passing by
Honey, got no money
I'm sixes and sevens and nines Well, hey now baby
I'm the rank outsider
You can be my partner in crime Baby, get it straight
You got to roll me
Call me the tumbling dice
Call me the tumbling dice I said my, my, my
I'm the lone crapshooter
Playing the field every night Baby, get it straight
You got to roll me
Call me the tumbling dice You got to roll me
Babe, you got to roll me
Babe, you got to roll me
Oh, oh you got to roll me You got to roll me
Babe, you got to roll me
Baby, baby, you got to roll me
You got to roll me

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