In the mornin' you go gunnin'
For the man who stole your water
And you fire 'till he is done in
But they catch you at the border
And the mourners are all singin'
As they drag you by your feet
But the hangman isn't hangin'
So they put you on the street

You go back, Jack
Do it again
Wheel' turnin' round and 'round
You go back, Jack
Do it again

When you know she's no climber
Then you find your only friend
In a room with your two timer
And you're sure you're near the end
Then you love a little wild one
And she brings you only sorrow
And all the time you know she's smilin'
You'll be the one on your knees tomorrow

Du gehst back, back
Do it again
Wheel's turnin' round and round
Du gehst back, back
Do it again

Now your swear and kick and beg us
That you're not a gambling man
then you find you're back in Vegas
With a handle in your hand
Your black cards can make you money
So you hide them when you're able
In the land of milk and honey
You must put them on the table

You go back, Jack Do it again Das Rad Umschliesst den Kreis Und du gehst back, back Do it again