

Russian Roulette

The Hollies

Back street dive down in New Orleans
Gambler shows his face
The place was full of jacks and queens
But I never came up with that bread-winning ace

Whisky's cheap at twice the price
When it kills the pain of bad tumbling dice
The scene's all set for an IOU
Give it one more spin then that's me I'm through

The wheel's like a chamber in Russian roulette
I'm takin' a chance and I'm gunnin' for red
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Lost my shirt headed for the bar
Gonna drown my sorrows in a whisky jar
Head hung low because I got beat
I see a hundred dollar bill layin' at my feet

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Headed for the tables I'm wearin' my shades
Got to find me a lucky green top,
Can't be one I've played
My hands are shakin' don't wanna lose my cool
Should I keep the big C or gamble like a fool?

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