

Roll Again

Joe Ely

"Damn this sand," sang the rambler.
"Damn this hand," sang the gambler.
Nobody's satisfied
With the road they chose to ride
Oh Let it Go, Roll Again

Damn these caves sang the jailer
Damn these waves sang the sailor
Nobody's satisfied
With the road they chose to ride
Oh Let it Go, Roll Again

You get in the game,
You pay the price
You lay down your life
And roll the dice.
And if you roll 'snake-eyes', Roll Again.

"Damn temptation," sang the preacher.
"Damn frustration," sang the teacher.
Nobody's satisfied
With the road they chose to ride
Oh Let it Go, Roll Again

Damn this livin'," said the Sinner
Damn Forgivin', what's for dinner?"

You get in the game,
You pay the price
You lay down your life
And roll the dice.
And if you roll 'snake-eyes', Roll Again.