Gonna throw down the dice on a roll It's a showdown, gonna walk on hot coals Cut the deck, better place your bet 'Cause the game ain't over yet

Wanna keep you under lock and key Can't you see what you do to me Get the noose, I know I'm gonna hang 'Cause you're like a boomerang A boomerang, yeah

On the way up you change your tune So pay up and it ain't too soon Can't make up or break up, can't feel a thing You want a piece of everything

First you're cold and then you're hot You're in the mood and then you're not Yeah, I know I'll get a bang 'Cause you're like a, a boomerang A boomerang, yeah yeah

You can slip and you can slide
But there ain't nothin' you can hide
You just can't say no
Well here I come, baby, and here I go

Turn on the juice, Bruce

A boomerang
A boomerang, yeah
Ooh, you let it hang
Ooh, you let it hang
Yeah
Have mercy