

Do It Again

Steely Dan

In the mornin' you go gunnin'
for the man who stole your water
And you fire till he's 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, wheels turinin' 'round and 'round

You go back, Jack, do it again

Well you know she's no high climber,
then you find your only friend
In a room with your two timer,
but you're sure you're near the end
Then you love a little wild one,
and she brings you only sorrow
All the time you know she's smilin',
you'll be on your knees tomorrow

You go back, Jack, do it again, wheels turinin' 'round and 'round

You go back, Jack, do it again

Now you swear and kick and beg us
that you're not a gamblin' man;
Then you find you're back in Vegas
with a handle in your hand
Your black cards can bring 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, wheels turinin' 'round and 'round

You go back, Jack, do it again