

Good to see ya back again
in the land of salvation and sin
you know sometimes, I get so lonely
good to see that look on your face
I always held a special place
you might say, for your eyes only

I say good times bad times I dunno
just pick up the dice and baby let 'em roll
it's the end of the line nowhere to go
I said good times bad times I dunno

Cause your totally emotionally abused
spiritually impoverished and moral destitute
step right up your table's waitin'
I thought you were long gone
I see now that I was all wrong
Oh really, please don't you be so blatant

Good times bad times I dunno
just pick up the dice and baby let 'em roll
it's the end of the line nowhere to go
good times bad times I dunno

Rock your ass and bash your skull
that's another thing never bluff
and you're dancin' with some pretty little juvenile delinquent
take the one standin' right over there
yeah the thing with the short black hair
the pink pants, black boots, nudie jacket with the silver sequins

good times bad times I dunno
just pick up the dice and baby let 'em roll
it's the end of the line nowhere to go
good times bad times I dunno
I dunno
I dunno
I dunno
I dunno
I just dunno