

# Dead Man's Hand

Tora Tora

You can keep on pushing  
But I know you're never gonna fight  
You better keep on looking  
'Cause it's written down in black and white

Seven come eleven, you're rolling snake eyes  
Every time you roll the dice  
There's some good old blood  
I'd help if I could  
But don't you know my hands are tied

You got your back to the wall  
Should you raise or call?  
I wouldn't take that chance  
You got the dead man's hand

The light in the tunnel  
Is gonna be a rumbling train  
Loaded full of trouble  
The next stop has got your name

You got a one-way ticket on a dead end track  
You take it on down the line  
Before you knew what hit ya  
You were flat on your back  
But you thought that you were doing alright

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Should you raise or call?  
I wouldn't take that chance  
You got the dead man's hand

You stay on top to get a roll  
You never stop till you lose it all  
Yeah, you were hot but now you're cold  
Watch another one take the fall

You gonna keep on talking  
Hoping you can justify  
Tell your story when you're walking  
'Cause the wishing well is running dry

You getting highs and lows  
And the lady knows you're playing for your life  
You're a dead man holding aces and eights  
And your luck's run out this time

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