Good Ole Dice

Good ole dice sleepwalk to me. I'm one high roller baby. You're one with my dreams. Good ole dice I'm stuck on this floor. I'll roll pairs and pairs and pairs and pairs and I'm out the d oor. Now if you listened like I told you. No you wouldn't go mad. You'd puzzle an angel. Where did you get all that cash? Now if you listened like I told you. No you wouldn't go mad. Millions of pesos won't buy you that hand. Good ole dice, a drink or three. Did I tell you I'm one high roller baby? How bout a kiss on my cheek? Now if you listened like I told you. No you wouldn't go mad. You'd puzzle an angel. Where did you get all that cash? Now if you listened like I told you. No you wouldn't go mad. Millions of pesos won't buy you that hand. This lonely world fires eyes of sin. Sweet tired friend were in the dark again. Spying on the world and fire undertow. Try another wine. Try another d'oeuvre. Drink I will not. Eat I will not. Sleep I will not. Heal I will not. Feel I will not. Heal I will not. Sleep I will not. Lose I will not. Cheat I will not. Lose I will not. Speak I will not. Kiss I wil l not. Lose I will not. Fold I will not. I will only win!

Now if you've listened no you would not go mad.