

# Playin' Dominoes and Shootin' Dice

Willie Nelson

Once I knowed a guitar picker, lived his life on wine  
and liquor

Runnin' around in one of them new machines  
He was about the proudest feelin', wheelin', dealin'  
Sneakin', stealin', aggravatin' man I've ever seen

Nothin' but a midnight rambler, biggest drunkard and a  
gambler

He'd do anything that wasn't nice  
Huntin', golfin', fishin', swimmin', runnin' around  
with other women  
Playin' dominoes and shootin' dice

Then one night as he was dinin', while the moon was  
brightly shinin'  
With his secret love he was so gay  
He would laugh and call her 'Honey' while she proudly  
spent his money  
As they hugged and smooched the time away

Laughin', jokin', dinin', dancin'  
Plannin' parties and romancin', havin' fun regardless  
of the price  
Eatin' caviar and chicken, strummin' his guitar and  
pickin'  
Playin' dominoes and shootin' dice

Then his wife walked in and found him with that pretty  
girl around him  
Started makin' headway for the gate  
When he seen those girls dividin', he commenced to slip  
and slidin'  
But he seemed to know it was too late

Crowds began to gettin' thinner, they jumped up and  
left their dinner  
No one seemed to have an appetite  
Not a person dare defend her, everyone jumped out the  
window  
No one hung around to see the fight

Then she grabbed him by the collar, he commenced to  
squeal and holler  
As she plastered him betwixt the eyes  
And then his old guitar she swung it, o'er his head she  
proudly hung it  
Bruises, knots and bumps began to rise

He leapt up and tried to squeeze her, but she warped  
'cross the beezzer  
Pulled a pistol and shot him once or twice  
When the wicked fight was over, he was laid beneath the  
clover  
No more dominoes and shootin' dice