

Night Ranger, Play Rough

You can play dirty
Or you can play clean
Looking for pleasure
You're busting out your seams
You can play it loose
Or you can play it tight
Make the boys sweat
On a Saturday night
Oh yeah you're the talk of the neighborhood
They're saying something bad
Saying something good
You can carry on like an ice machine
Or you can give it up to me
So you wanna play rough tonight
It's all in the way that you roll the dice
You wanna play rough tonight
Better think once better think twice
You can race the eyes
I can let you go
Caught up in the madness
Of a worn out show
You can level passion
You can carry the cast
Make the boys think
You saved the best for last
Oh yeah you're the talk of the neighborhood
The queen of broken hearts
You like 'em good
Yeah you can carry on like an ice machine
Or you can give it up to me
So you wanna play rough tonight
It's all in the way that you roll the dice
You wanna play rough tonight
Better think once better think twice
You wanna play rough tonight
It's all in the way that you roll the dice
You wanna play rough tonight
Gonna get hurt better think twice
Oh yeah heard the cop from the neighborhood
He caught you going down
You think you would
Yeah you can carry on like an ice machine
Or you can give it up to me
So you wanna play rough tonight
It's all in the way that you roll the dice
You wanna play rough tonight
Better think once better think twice
You wanna play rough tonight
It's all in the way that you roll the dice
You wanna play rough tonight
Gonna get hurt better think twice