

ABC, Rolling Sevens

I was tired of letting her
Taking me for what she could get
Smoking me down
Like her last cigarette

See, luck's a dime in dozen
In a thousand different places
Every country cousin's
Holding five sweet aces
All of a sudden
Love shines down on me

* Kissing you
Is like the angels kissing heaven
When I roll those dice
I swear I'm rolling sevens
I'll do whatever you want
Whatever you say
Everything's going our way

Poets and philosophers
Can say what they like
But they've never been to your place
After the clock strikes midnight

Zooming in on you
Brought me into focus
All the wild cards
Start turning into jokers
All of a sudden
Love rains down on me

(* repeat 2 times)

Oh yeah, going our way
Rolling sevens, rolling sevens
Everything's going our way