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