Steve Harley, Roll The Dice

Roll me the lucky one,

I feel the sensation

I got all of my heart on you,

A wondrous temptation, too

Many co-incidences keep me coming for more, of the same

Chorus: Roll the dice and it sounds like thunder

Hit the bottom and you feel no pain

Roll the dice and it sounds like thunder

Ain't it the truth, it's a fools game.

When feeling my way around, your friendly intentions

I find I believe in magic now, a wondrous inventions, too

So many co-incidences keep me coming for more, of the same

Ain't it the truth, we call it a fools game

Ain't it the truth, we call on the game

Ain't it the truth

So many co-incidences get me coming for more, of the same