The Fall, Dice Man

I am the dice man And I take a chance, huh Do you take a chance, huh?

Where you two going? Where you two going? Is this a branch on the tree of showbusiness?

Do all these musicians Have a social conscience? Well, only in their front rooms

But I am the dice man And I take a chance man Do you take a chance, huh?

They stay with the masses Don't take any chances End up emptying ashtrays

But I push, push, push, push Throw the bones and the poison dice No time for small moralists

Cos I am the dice man And I take a chance, huh Do you take a chance, fan?

They say music should be fun Like reading a story of love But I wanna read a horror story Where are you people going? Where are you people going? Is this a branch on the tree of showbusiness?

But I am the dice man A balls-on-the-line man Do you take a chance, baby?