

# The Georgia Satellites, I Dunno

Good to see ya back again  
in the land of salvation and sin  
you know sometimes, I get so lonely  
good to see that look on your face  
I always held a special place  
you might say, for your eyes only

I say good times bad times I dunno  
just pick up the dice and baby let 'em roll  
it's the end of the line nowhere to go  
I said good times bad times I dunno

Cause your totally emotionally abused  
spiritually impoverished and moral destitute  
step right up your table's waitin'  
I thought you were long gone  
I see now that I was all wrong  
Oh really, please don't you be so blatant

Good times bad times I dunno  
just pick up the dice and baby let 'em roll  
it's the end of the line nowhere to go  
good times bad times I dunno

Rock your ass and bash your skull  
that's another thing never bluff  
and you're dancin' with some pretty little juvenile delinquent  
take the one standin' right over there  
yeah the thing with the short black hair  
the pink pants, black boots, nudie jacket with the silver sequins

good times bad times I dunno  
just pick up the dice and baby let 'em roll  
it's the end of the line nowhere to go  
good times bad times I dunno  
I dunno  
I dunno  
I dunno  
I dunno  
I just dunno