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 just dunno