The Hives, Black Jack

Well I lost my shirt in Vegas Lost the woman I adored I was just about to cash in my chips When I heard the word of the lord He told me something I remember to this day He said everyday's a Broderick You don't owe it anything And with every roll of the game with the dice Is a whole new game of chance And now I know Just one thing for sure Way of life Is one big gamble It can cut you Like a knife Hit me just Once more, Jesus With the Black Jack Game of lies

The Black Jack game of lies

Got a roulette wheel that keeps spinning With stacks I can't control Well, I bring on the whole jackpot Well, I win without my soul

But now I know I got one thing on my side There ain't no telling what you've done What I'll be throwing at you but I got Jesus on my side And the glow in the dark statue

But now I tried enough He says to me He says

(Go back to that way of life part)

(First verse repeated) (Chorus repeated)