

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)