

Thea Gilmore, The Gambler

Roll that dice again, again
And once or twice you'll reel me in
What I've got is not what I came for
But I'll keep coming back for more

Come on, lay your head upon my chest
The odds are slim, but isn't that the test?
In this game you either bend or break
And I don't know what kind of mess we'll make
Come on, lay your head upon my chest

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Spin that wheel, spin that wheel, spin that wheel.

Pull the trigger and load the gun
The journey home has only just begun
We could rise, but if we swan-dive too
Oh, I'll love going down with you
Come on, pull the trigger and load that gun

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Spin that wheel, spin that wheel, spin that wheel
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Spin that wheel, spin that wheel, spin that wheel
Spin that wheel, spin that wheel, spin that wheel