

# Van Morrison, Russian Roulette

Take it or leave it I've heard it been said  
All this Spring fever's just way over my head  
Stealing my moments, taking up all my time  
It's playing Russian Roulette with my mind

It's none of my business baby just what's going on  
I'm not going to wait till somebody throw me a bone  
I'm way out on a limb now, and nothing seems to rhyme  
It's playing Russian Roulette with my mind

I think that you've caught on, that you've been used and all  
I'm going down New Orleans, I've got to see Dr. John  
Got my mojo working everything will be fine  
Stop playing Russian Roulette with my mind

It's not easy baby when everything starts getting out of control  
Hang on your hat now, hang on to your soul  
Don't worry baby, I wanna throw you the line  
They're playing Russian Roulette with your mind

Too many hustlers, I've been here before  
None of them really know just who that you are  
Everything gets contracted and space gets confined  
They're playing Russian Roulette with your mind

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