

STEINAR RAKNES

Mr. Black Jack

*Days an night
you're in the core
if you win or you loose
you can't tell no more
-break it up*

*soft lips, smart flips
roll the dice
with a cowlick in your eye
you hear the rooster cry
-keep it up*

*black ties, white lies
place your bets
at the break of dawn
incur your debts
-roll it up*

*red shoes, no blues
flip the coin
gettin ready for trouble
with a grip on her loin
-shake it up*

*wines and whiskeys
in the jar
there's a one eyed pirate
behind the bar
-stir it up*

*down it, drain it
lick the ice
when the barmaids smiling
and the rooster cries
-break it up*

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