

Try a Little Harder

Beth Hart

Hello, my friend
Deal me on in
And gimme them dice to roll
You got the quick
But I got the sloe gin
And plenty of money to throw

We'll back track and strut about it
Long for the days to be longer, yeah
Ace, ace, king, king, king
My god given name
Hear the lucky lady sing, sing, sing
And I don't mind soul searching for a little more
And you say

Try a little harder child, I get it
Try a little more, I know if I
Try a little harder child, I'll hit it
Try a little little, little more and

Back up, up on top
Won't quit till I drop
My time's like a clock
I can never stop
I can't miss a thing
I swear on my ring
Hear the lucky lady sing, sing, sing
And I don't mind soul searching for a little more
And you say

Try a little harder child, I get it
Try a little more, I know if I
Try a little harder child, I'll hit it
Try a little little...

All of my love's for the game
And I'd be lying if I changed
I'm up on top of the world
Looking down at creation
I'm just a high rolling girl

Heads up, my friend
So hit me again
And make them aces fly
Four o'clock in the morning
My blood is a-boiling
I'm feeling high, high, high
I like the strip but I love the girls
With their zebra stripe baby doll curls yeah
Ace, ace, king, king, king
Can't help but do my thing
Let the lucky lady sing, sing, sing

And I don't mind soul searching for a little more
I say, I say it all again now
I don't mind soul searching
For the gold, for the gold

Try a little harder child, I get it
Try a little more, I know if I
Try a little harder child, I'll hit it
Try a little little...

All of my love's for the game
And I'd be lying if I changed
I'm up on top of the world
Looking down at creation
I'm just a high rolling girl