

Son Of A Rotten Gambler

Anne Murray

And his love
Will be his vision
And he'll take you
Where you stand
And will you stand
Your life by his and help the boy
Become a man?

Will he be the son of his father?
His father, the teacher?
Teaching love and honesty
And being his own man handler
Or the son of
The son of a run of the mill run
Rotten gambler?

Will the devil
Be getting to you
As you look back
Over what you've done?

And what you've done
Was it for reason or for rhyme?
Was it just for fun?

Will he be the son of his father?
His father, the teacher?
Teaching love and honesty
And being his own man handler
Or the son of
The son of a run of the mill run
Rotten gambler?

Back on the road now
You can lose your head
There ain't no kingdom for the gambling man
You know the road now
And you've made your stand
When his eyes shine upon you
Shine upon you

Will he be the son of his father?
His father, the teacher?
Teaching love and honesty
And being his own man handler
Or the son of
The son of a run of the mill run
Rotten gambler?