

Loser

Jerry Garcia

If I had a gun for every ace I have drawn
I could arm a town the size of Abilene
Don't you push me, baby, 'cause I'm holding low
And you know I'm only in it for the gold

All that I am asking for is ten gold dollars
And I could pay you back with one good hand
You can look around about the wide world over
And you'll never find another honest man

Last fair deal here in the country
Last fair deal here in the town
Put your gold money where your love is, baby
Before you let my deal go down, go down

Don't you push me, baby, 'cause I'm holding low
Well I know a little something you won't ever know
Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee
Gonna get up in the morning and go

Everybody's breakin' and drinkin' that wine
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on an inside straight
And I've got no chance of losin' this time
And I've got no chance of losin' this time
Well I got no chance of losin' this time

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