

Shuffle of the Buckled

Mary Black

The moon was full
And their hearts were empty
When I stopped to watch the river go down
Saw the gleaming eyes
On your blind two corners
Heard the shuffle of the buckled
As they come to lay their money down

Ooo not even with his money down
And he fades in the shadows
Of the walls of night in this town
He just fades in the shadows
Of the walls of night in this town

My heart was numb and my eyes stopped running
And the wind chilled my bones where I stopped
To watch that river go down
And the song on this street
Boasts no chest proud anthem
It's the shuffle of the buckled
As they come to lay their money down

The moon was full
And their hearts were empty
When I stopped to watch the river go down
Ooo not even with his money down