

Gamblin' Man

Bonnie Raitt

Their eyes are down and the track looks slow
It don't look like a good thing
Your horse could jump it when the pack runs wild
It don't look like a sure thing

You must be crazy
To gamble this way
The kids are crying
And your bills ain't paid
Gamblin' man, ramblin' fool
I must be crazy to gamble on you

The deal is done so you slip right in
You got the depth but you can't win
The cards are cold and the cut feels thin
You got the deck but you can't win

You must be crazy
To gamble this way
The kids are hungry
And your brain ain't paid
Gamblin' man, ramblin' fool
I must be crazy to gamble on you
Gamblin' man, you're a ramblin' fool
I must be crazy to gamble on you