

Blackjack

Robert Cray

Now let me tell ya', people
'Bout this blackjack game
It cause me so much trouble
I have myself to blame
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?
Well, every dollar I get
You know, blackjack takes it away from me

My friends don't come around me
'Cause I've been so blind
I can't even borrow a nickel
I'm 'bout to lose my mind
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?
Well, every quarter I get
You know blackjack takes it away, away from me

Now hit me, brother Johnny!

Now deal, brother Robert!

Now let me show you my hand

I sit down with two tens
I thought I'd have a little fun
The dealer hit 16 with a 5
Just enough to make 21
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?
Well, every dollar I get
You know blackjack takes it away from me