

## Never Asked You For Nothin'

Rory Gallagher

Never asked you for nothing  
Not one crust of bread  
Never asked you for nothing  
Not one crust of bread  
So now you changed your mind  
How good can my luck get  
Let's go out walkn'  
Down on the avenue  
Let's go out walkn'  
Down on the avenue  
So now you've changed your style  
My lonely days are through  
You pushed the deals with the wheels  
Of the wrecking crew  
You set me up with the man  
From the chosen few  
Never asked you for nothing  
But you were such a tease  
You left me drifting  
Lonesome as could be  
So now you telephone  
I'm in cell block number three  
Never asked you for nothing  
My luck is just a twist  
Never asked you for nothing  
My luck is just a twist  
When I had a lucky hand  
They put hand-cuffs on my wrists  
Never asked you for nothing  
Not one crust of bread