

Bet on the Blues
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Five hundred'll buy you a stack,
Bet it all on the red or the black
And you lose,
Bet on the blues.
They tell me you're a gamblin' man,
Try to beat the house if you can
And you lose,
Bet on the blues.

If you're looking to get an inside slant;
If you're looking for something so good
You can't refuse--
Bet on the blues.
Find a man who thinks he's over the hump
And /'m here to tell you he's the kind of a chump
You can use.
Bet on the blues.

Your sun is shining today.
Even money says you'll be paying
Some dues,
Bet on the blues.
You've found your lady fair,
Eight to five she's wearing
Her traveling shoes,
Bet on the blues.

If you're looking to get an inside slant;
if you're looking for something so good
You can't refuse--
Bet on the blues.
Find a man who thinks he's over the hump
And I'm here to tell you he's the kind of a chump
You can use.
Bet on the blues.

Five hundred'll buy you a stack.
Bet it all on the red or the black
And you lose,
Bet on the blues.
They tell me you're a gamblin' man;
Try to beat the house if you can
And you lose.
Bet on the blues, Bet on the blues.