

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Loser

Loser

If I has a gun for every ace I have drawn
I could arm a town the size of Abilene
Don't you push me baby because I'm all alone
Well you know I'm only in it for the gold

All that I am asking for is ten gold dollars
And I could pay you back with one good hand
You can look round about the wide world over
And you'll never find another honest man

Last bad deal in the country, sweet Susie
Last bad deal in the town
Put your gold money where you luck is, baby
Before you let my deal go down-- go down

Well don't you push me baby, because I'm all a-lonely
Well, I know a little something you won't ever know
Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee
I'm gonna get up in the morning and go

Last bad deal in the country, sweet Susie
Last bad deal in the town
Put your gold money where you luck is, baby
Before you let my deal go down-- go down

Well, everybody's praying and drinking that wine
I can tell the queen of diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on a inside straight
Well, I got no chance of losing this time
Well, I got no chance of losing this time
Well, I got no chance of losing this time

Last bad deal in the country, sweet Susie
Last bad deal in the town
Put your gold money where you luck is, baby
Before you let my deal go down-- go down

AJS