

Chorus

Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Till your last gold dollar is gone

Well, I've been all around this whole wide world
Been down to Memphis, Tennessee
Any old place to hang my hat
Looks like home to me

Now I left my little girl crying
Standing in the door
Threw her arms around my neck
Saying, "Honey, please don't go."

Now where did you get them high-top shoes
Dress you wear so fine
Got my shoes from a railroad man
And my dress from a driver in the mine

Now, I've been all around this whole wide world, Done most everything
I've played cards with the king and the queen, Discard the ace and the ten

file from: www.traditionalmusic.co.uk