Bad Poker

Umphrey's McGee

Pissing in a truck stop in mobile, alabama
Tape of molly hatchett in the back of my pants
I'm almost out of money so I call my little honey
Saying wire me two-hundy, i'm hittin' the boatsMy AMC Gremlin circa '74
Rusted out door, my dog on the floor
Feelin' kind of lucky with the (?) blues
Had a week of the flu and now it's time for the house to loseRound here they don't use them cellular phones
'cause everybody's livin' like it's 1971
A night on the town is your only salvation
Heaven is a diner full of burgers, fries and cokesStomach's full of shit and now it's time for a beer
Hotwire the car so we can get down to them boats
The louisiana purchase was a hell of a deal
So gimme that pair of kings and the queen of heartsRum is a stupid liquid to drink,
At ten in the morning you don't know who you are
Honkytonks and bars, smokin' steel gituars
Got a ragin' headache at ten in the morningTo throw some cold water on the top of your skull
You can't remember where those two hundred bills have gone
That hand of poker all just does me all wrong
I'll tell my kids got no food to bring home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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