

Blackjack

Albert Collins, Robert Cray & Johnny Copeland

Ah, let me tell you people
About this Blackjack game
It's caused me nothing but trouble
And I've only myself to blameHey hey hey, yeah
How unlucky can one man be
Well every quarter I get now
Lord, Blackjack takes it away from meMy friends don't come around me
Because I've been so blind
I can't even borrow a nickle
Now I've almost lost my mind
Hey hey hey, yeah
How unlucky can one man be
Well every quarter I get
Lord, Blackjack takes it away from meI sat there with two tens
I thought I'd have some fun
The dealer hit sixteen with a five
Just enough to make twenty one
Hey hey hey, yeah yeah
How unlucky can one man be
Well every quarter I get
Yeah, Blackjack takes it away from me

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

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