The Gambler

Impala Ray

He stumbled backwards thru the door
He smelled of gin and cold cold smoke
His wife and kids fear nothing more
This mighty ship has left the shore

No one else can feel his pain
He lost the game once more again
The tide is coming in

His words ran down his feral face
He shivered like an earthquake

Once he was full of grace
But the Benjamins took his faith

No one else can feel his pain
He lost the game once more again
The tide is coming in

He left his home as a man
Now he needs a helping hand
Come back home like a man

He didn't know how this could happen
He didn't know our love

So he left them with a weapon
Embers rose up thru the clouds

No one else can feel his pain
He lost the game once more again
The tide is coming in

He left his home as a man
Now he needs a helping hand
Come back home like a man

He left his home as a man
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Come back home like a man

crickets chirping

Lyrics Submitted by Cottonmouth

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