

Loser (Lyceum, London, England 5/26/1972)

Grateful Dead

If I had 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 moaning low
And 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 around about the wide world over
And you'll never find another honest man Last fair deal in the country, sweet Suzie
Last fair deal in the town
Put your gold money where your love is baby
Before you let my deal go down Don't you push me baby, cause I'm moaning low
Well I know a little something you won't ever know
Don't you touch hard liquor, just a cup of cold coffee
Gotta get up in the morning and go Everybody's breaking and drinking that wine
I can tell the queen of diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on the inside straight
Well I've got no chance of losing this time
But I've got no chance of losing this time
I've got no chance of losing this time Last fair deal in the country
Last fair deal in the town
Put your gold money where your love is baby
Before you let my deal go down, go down Everybody's breaking and drinking that wine
I can tell the queen of diamonds by the way she shines
Come to daddy on the inside straight
Well, I've got no chance of losing this time
But I've got no chance of losing this time
I've got no chance of losing this time

Songwriters

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