

# Roving Gambler

## Billie Joe + Norah

I am a roving gambler I gambled all around  
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards  
I lay my money down

Lay my money down, lay my money down I had not been in Washington many more weeks than three

I met up with a pretty little girl  
She fell in love with me

She fell in love with me, fell in love with me She took me in her parlor, she cooled me with a fan

She whispered low in her mother's ears  
I love that gambling man

Love that gambling man, love that gambling man Oh daughter oh dear daughter how can you treat me so?

Leave your dear old mother  
And with that gambler go

With that gambler go, with that gambler go My mother, oh dear mother you can not understand  
If you ever see me coming back

I'll be with a gambling man

With that gambling man, with that gambling man I left her in El Paso and I wound up in Maine  
I met up with a gambling man  
Got in a poker game

Got in a poker game, got in a poker game We put our money in the pot and dealt the cards around  
I saw him deal from the bottom of the deck

Shot that gambler down

Shot that gambler down, shot that gambler down Well, now I'm in the jailhouse got a number for my name  
The Warden said as he locked the door  
You've gambled your last game

Gambled your last game, gambled your last game I am a roving gambler I gambled all around  
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards

I lay my money down  
Lay my money down, lay my money down

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