Ginger Haired Man

Gallery

Hey gingered haired man,
taking peoples money to a gamblin' man.
Hey gingered haired man,
some day you'll be laying face down in the sand.

Came into town with your white velvet hat,
silver in your buckle and your boots shining black.
In your cocklet bag was a deck of 54,
a horseshoe there to show your luck and shiny 44.

Hey gingered haired man,
taking peoples money to a gamblin' man.
Hey gingered haired man,
some day you'll be laying face down in the sand.

Looking sharp and feeling cool as you begin to play,
pull your tricks and fool those hicks and take their hard earned pay.
Mr. Kay has lost his farm the deed belongs to you.
Slight of hand has ruined him you made him such a fool.

Hey gingered haired man,
taking peoples money to a gamblin' man.
Hey gingered haired man,
some day you'll be laying face down in the sand.

Kay has gone to show my deck your caught at your own game.
Bullets tear into your chest but no one takes the blame.
Not one person sheds a tear as you lay in the sand.
Lady luck has frowned on you.
You played
your bonus hand.

Hey gingered haired man,
taking peoples money to a gamblin' man.
Hey gingered haired man,
some day you'll be laying face down in the sand.

Lyrics submitted by Jeffrey Podsobi.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/