Gambler, Gambler

Elf

I gotta tell ya about the blues
I gotta tell ya just how I lose
Ain't got no money
But I'll straighten up my head at the Cosmo nowGambler, gambler
Chicken in the first degree
Gambler, gambler
Chicken in the first degree
I never been a gambler
So please don't messin' meHey, jury, jury
I tell you story, true
Ah, listen, jury, jury
Tell you story true
The jury found me guilty
Don't know what to doI was playing in Boston
Say, up in old St. Lou
Surrounded by the FBI
For something I didn't do
Now my baby left me
Left me all alone
Judge said, "Son, you ain't going home"Gambler, gambler
Chicken in the first degree
Well, I've never been a gambler
So please don't messin' me
Oh, no, no, noOh, gambler, gambler
Chicken in the first degree
Gambler, gambler
Chicken in the first degree
Well, I've never been a gambler
So please don't messin' me

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