

# Gambler's Heart

Shawn Mullins

Oh brother let me take my rest  
And leave this wild and wicked west  
Where the river runs red with blood  
Until it all dries up and turns to mud  
I heard you shot a lawman down  
At a card game south of Oakland town  
A Russell city marshal dead  
All the California papers read  
You know by now they've seen your face  
Dead or alive it's a thousand dollar race  
With dust in your eyes it's hard to see  
Oh brother I come to take you home with me  
Well it didn't seem that long ago  
You were breaking ground in Calico  
But a miner's life just wouldn't hold  
For a gamblers heart will never fold  
Yeah so you headed out to 'Frisco bay  
Where the miner's gambled all their pay  
But you're never one to settle down  
You just dealt your hand from town to town  
A gamblers heart is bound to roam  
Wherever you hang your hat is home  
If I ever leave this broken land  
I'll be headed home for Alabama  
Where the honeysuckle smells so sweet  
And the moonshine knocks you off your feet  
I dreaming out of my bellows bed  
And a feathered pillow 'neath my head  
And I say a prayer for my brother Jack  
'Cause I know now he ain't coming back  
I know right now it's plain to see  
Oh brother I only want you to be free  
With dust in your eyes it's hard to see  
And rust in your skies it's hard to breathe  
Oh brother I only want you to be free  
Oh brother I only want you to be free  
Oh brother let me take my rest  
And leave this wild and wicked west

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