

# Loser

## Grateful Dead

If I had a gun for every ace that I had drawn  
I could arm a town the size of Abilene  
Don't you push me baby, 'cause 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 (note 1)  
And I could pay you back with one good hand  
You can look around at the wide world over  
But you'll never find another honest man

Last fair deal in the country, sweet Susie (note 2)  
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  
Gonna get up in the morning and go

Everybody's bragging and drinking that wine  
I can tell the Queen of Diamonds by the way she shines  
Come to daddy on an inside straight  
Well I got no chance of losing this time  
Well I got no chance of losing this time

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Lyrics submitted by Bryan.

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