

# Bad Poker Hand

Gary Primich

Standin on the corner  
With a suitcase in my hand  
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With a suitcase in my hand  
Oh Brother can you spare a ride  
For a most unlucky man

I gambled on my future  
With a bad poker hand  
I gamled on my future  
With a bad poker hand  
So Brother won't you help a  
Sad and broken hearted man

I took chances, I got reckless  
Thinkin I was number one  
I took so many chances  
Thinkin I was number one  
Now I am so sorry  
Now that the deal is done

Instrumental

Take me to the highway  
I'll make the next town on my own  
Take me to the highway  
I'll make the next town on my own  
I can't believe I lost my good friend  
And that I'm all alone

I gambled, I gambled  
But gamblers always lose  
I gambled, I gambled  
But gamblers always lose  
Now this bad and wild life  
is the only kind to choose

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Lyrics submitted by Rick Hyde.

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