

Rovin' Gambler

J. D. Crowe

I am the rovin' gambler, I've gambled all around
Whenever I meet with the deck of cards,
 I lay my money down
 I lay my money down, I lay my money down
Had not been in Frisco many more weeks than three
 Yea I met up with a pretty little girl,
 She fell in love with me
 Fell in love with me, fell in love with me
 She took me to her parlor, she cooled me with her fan
 Whispered low in her mother's ear "I love this gamblin' man"
 Love this gamblin man, love this gablin' man
 Daughter oh dear daughter, how can you treat me so

Leave your dear old mother and with the gambler go
 With the gambler go, with the gambler go
 I left her in Frisco and I wound up in Maine
I met up with a poker player and got in a poker game
 Got in a poker game, got in a poker game
He put his money in the pot and dealt the cards around
I saw him deal from the bottom of the deck, shot the gambler down
 Shot the gambler down, shot the gambler down
 Now I'm down in prison, got a number for my name
The warden slammed the door and said "You've gambled your last game"
 Gambled your last game, gambled your last game
 Gambled your last game, gambled your last game

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