

Devil Dealt the Blues

Jay Gaunt

I am just a poor man, gambling on a dream;
Waiting for the best hand a hustler's ever seen.

Been betting on the best deal the masters said cad can't loose;
Heaven sent me an angel, when the Devil dealt the Blues.Daddy died when I was young and Momma raised me
well

She said walk the path your poppa preached to pass the gates of Hell.

Cocaine & Whiskey near where the things I'd choose;

Heaven sent me and angel when the Devil dealt the Blues.I was broken when my lady left, my child and pride
was lost;

So I faced the world with chips all in, regardless of the cost.

There ain't no accountant that can tally up my dues;

Heaven sent me an angel when the Devil dealt the Blues.Tried to take the fast road by playin' with my charm;
Bluffin' easy ladies and feelin' safe from harm.

Barefoot I'm runnin', scared I found my shoes;

Heaven sent me an angel, when the Devil dealt the Blues.

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