

# 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 an 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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