

Walk On Hot Coals

Rory Gallagher

Well I lost my shirt in a card game,
In which I never had a chance,
Well I lost my shirt in a card game,
Which I never had a chance.
The deck was marked,
The game was rigged,
You could not tell at a glance. Well I lost my job at the weekend,
And I was back out on the streets,
Well I lost my job at the weekend,
I was back out on the streets,
Found a way to get a dollar,
But I spent it on the roulette wheel. Walk on hot coals,
Sleep on a bed of nails,
Walk on thin ice,
Skate on razor blades,
Got my little girl beside me,
No matter what else fails, yea. Well I spent it all down at the racetrack,
All the way my horse led the field,
Spent it all down at the racetrack,
All the way home my horse led the field,
But it was a hoax, the mare was doped,
A length to win she fell down on her knees. Gonna throw away my lucky penny,
My rabbits foot and gypsy ring,
Throw away my lucky penny,
My rabbits foot and gypsy ring,
Not gonna gamble on my baby,
On this loosing streak I might not win Well I walk on hot coals,
Sleep on a bed of nails,
Walk on thin ice,
Skate on razor blades,
Got my little girl beside me,
No matter what else fails. Well I walk on hot coals,
Sleep on a bed of nails,
Walk on thin ice,
Skate on razor blades,
Got my little girl beside me,
No matter what else fails.

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