

# Dead Man's Hand

## Don Johnson Big Band

Now I'm standing at the start  
This old dirt road and my ravaged heart  
Are all that's left, unless I'm dreaming  
I've come so far, this familiar fear  
If pain is gold then I'm a millionaire  
Your sordid theft won't make things even  
My suit has turned from black to brown  
I've swam through dust and I've been smacked around  
The hand of lust does love misleading  
But these squinting eyes have seen  
The slow demise and the rise upstream  
To know the end is near is freedom  
Muscles ache, I feel old and blind  
The cowhide's warm but I'm cold in mine  
The blazing sun is gone, it's freezing  
A pair of aces and a pair of eights  
My fate is sealed but I'm prepared to wait  
Just one more deal before I'm leaving  
My shoes and hurt both custom made  
I stare into the face on this rusted blade  
And don't have much left to believe in  
Can't feel my skin from behind the scars  
I raise my head just to find the stars  
They must be there, I just can't see them  
I guess there's no use trying to talk  
What tongues have tied, only eyes resolve  
These two have seen their share of weeping  
More moons have passed than I would care to know  
From when I last knew why and where to go  
This wounded country won't stop breathing  
No flying sparks, just a burning fuse  
No greater loss a man could learn to lose  
I tried to leave but who was I deceiving  
Now I'm standing at the start  
This old dirt road and my ravaged heart  
Will soon be gone if I'm just dreaming

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>