

# Mississippi Flush

Ray Wylie Hubbard

Well, they got a little game called five card draw  
They take it serious in Arkansas  
You can make a little money wagerin' on cards  
You can't get to heaven livin' this hard  
Deliver me from my sorrow and shame  
Release me from my burden and pain. It's a one eyed jack the suicide king  
The ace of spades and two black queens  
Never draw to an inside straight  
I feel a ten's knockin' at the gate  
Deliver me from my sorrow and shame  
Release me from my burden and pain.  
Ooh, blackbird, blackbird fly away home  
Say a prayer over Saint John's bones  
Tell the gambler's their gonna die alone  
Blackbird blackbird fly away home  
Ooh, blackbird, blackbird come back again  
Don't tell momma where I've been  
I'm goin' to the rive I'm gonna jump in  
Ohhh, blackbird, blackbird come back again. It's an ace high straight and all the same suit  
Read 'em and weep this hand can't lose  
Somebody said it ain't good enough  
'Cause that don't beat a Mississippi flush  
Mr. Ledbetter will you tell me again  
What's a Mississippi flush and how's it beat this hand  
He said they don't ask questions in the graveyard  
It's a small revolver and any five cards  
Deliver me from my sorrow and shame  
Release me from my burden and pain.  
Ohh, blackbird, blackbird fly away home  
Say a prayer over Saint John's bones  
Tell the gambler's their gonna die alone  
Blackbird, blackbird fly away home  
Ohh, blackbird, blackbird come back again  
Don't tell momma where I've been  
I'm goin' to the rive I'm gonna jump in  
Ohhh, blackbird, blackbird come back again...

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

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