

# Roving Gambler

Billie Joe + Norah

I am a roving gambler I gambled all around  
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards  
I lay my money down  
Lay my money down, lay my money down I had not been in Washington many more weeks  
than three  
I met up with a pretty little girl  
She fell in love with me  
Fell in love with me, fell in love with me She took me in her parlour, she cooled me with her fan  
She whispered low in her mother's ear  
I love that gambling man  
Love that gambling man, love that gambling man Oh daughter oh dear daughter how can you  
treat me so?  
Leave your dear old mother  
And with a gambler go  
With a gambler go, with a gambler go  
My mother oh dear mother you can not understand  
If you ever see me a coming back  
I'll be with a gambling man  
With a gambling man, with a gambling man I left her here in El Paso and I wound up in Maine  
I met up with a gambling man  
Got in a poker game  
Got in a poker game, got in a poker game We put our money in the pot and dealt the cards  
around  
I saw him deal from the bottom of the deck  
And I shot that gambler down  
Shot the gambler down, shot the gambler down Well, now I'm in the jailhouse got a number for  
my name  
The Warden said as he locked the door  
You've gambled your last game  
Gambled your last game, gambled your last game  
I am a roving gambler I gambled all around  
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards  
I lay my money down  
Lay my money down, lay my money down

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>