

THOSE GAMBLER'S BLUES J. Rogers

EmB7

It was down on Big Kid's barroom, on the corner beyond the square

EmB7Em

Everybody drinking liquor, the regular crowd was there

B7

I walked out on the sidewalk, begin walkin' around

EmB7

I looked everywhere I'd thought she be, but my baby couldn't be found

EmB7

I pass by the big infirmary I heard my sweet heart moan

EmB7Em

Gee it hurts me to see you there, 'cos you know you used to be my own

B7

I goes on out to see the doctor, "your gal is low", he said

EmB7

I went back to see my Baby, good God she was lying there dead

EmB7

So I strolled on back to the barroom, I drink good whiskey 'till night

EmB7Em

'Cos it hurt me so to see my gal, lyin' there so cold, so white

B7

She's gone, she's gone, God bless her, she's mine wherever she may be

EmB7

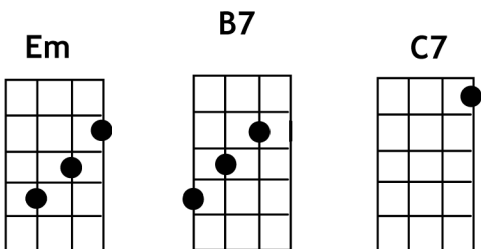
She had ramble this wide world over, she never found a pal like me

EmB7

Sixteen coal black horses, all hitched up in line

EmC7B7Em

In that pretty buggy she is riding, good-bye oh gal of mine



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