

# Dyin' Crapshooter's Blues

Em B7  
Little Jesse was a gambler, night and day

Em  
He used crooked cards and dice  
Em B7  
He was a sinful guy, had no soul  
Em  
Heart was hard and cold like ice

He was a wild reckless gambler, won a lotta change  
an' a many gambler's heart he left in pain  
he lost all his money, he was all alone  
his heart hard and cold like stone

riff

Well the Police they come in and shot, Jesse down  
(He said) boys, I got to die today

F#7  
He had a gang of crapshooters by his bed side  
Em B7 Em  
And these are the words he had to say:  
C7 B7 - - Em  
He said I guess I oughta know how I want to go

Em B7 Em  
I want 8 crapshooters for my pallbearers, let'em all be dressed in black  
Em B7 Em  
I want 9 men going to the graveyard, but only 8 men comin' back

F#7  
I want a gang of gamblers gathered 'round my coffin-  
Em B7 Em  
A Crooked card printed on my hearse  
F#7  
Don't say the crapshooters wont grieve over me  
B7  
My life been a doggone curse

Em B7 Em  
Send poker players to the graveyard, dig my grave with the ace of spades  
Em B7 Em  
I want twelve policemen in my funeral march, the sheriff leads the parade

F#7  
I want the judge and jury who jailed me fourteen times  
Em B7 Em  
put a pair of dice in my shoes  
F#7  
Let a deck of cards be my tombstone  
F#7 B7 Em  
I got the dyin' crapshooter's blues

Riff Solo

Em B7  
Sixteen real good crapshooters, sixteen bootleggers singin' songs  
Em C7 B7 Em  
Sixteen buckriders gamblin', in covered tents while I'm rollin' along

Em B7  
i wants 29 womens from the Hampton Hotel, 26 from South Bell  
Em C7 B7 Em  
22 women out of North Atlanta, sayin' Jesse didn't pass out so swell

Em  
His head was achin', his heart was thumpin'  
B7 Em  
Jesse went down bouncin' and jumpin'  
F#7  
Boys, don't be hangin' around Jesse cryin'  
B7 Em  
He wants everybody to do the Charleston whiles he's dyin'

Em  
One foot up, and a toenail dragging  
B7 Em  
Throw my buddy Jesse in the hoodoo wagon  
F#7  
Come here mama with that can of booze  
F#7 B7 Em  
I got The dyin' crapshooter's, blues, I got  
F#7 B7 Em  
The dyin' crapshooter's blues...