

Gambling Man by J.E.Moores

A/1 F
My mama didn't have one red cent
A/1 F
Because my daddy was a gambling man
A/1
He'd spend all her money
F
That she saved up for rent
A/1 F
Didn't even give a damn
Am F
One more go – One more roll
A/1 F Am
Buy me a lottery ticket – if you can
A/1 F
My daddy was a gambling man
Am
And I was his son
F
My mama freaked out

It exploded her brain
Am
So she died
F
And then my Daddy cried
Am
“Lord, what have I done?”
Am
My Daddy was a gambling man
F
And I was his son
Am
And on the day my mother died
F
My Daddy won!
Am F
Two million dollars from his angel in the sun
Am
Let the money slide
F
Slap your chips on the Black Jack Table
Am
Let that mother ride!