

## **Emmylou Harris**

# **"Son Of A Rotten Gambler"**

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And his love will be his vision  
And he'll take you where you stand  
And will you stand your life by his  
And help the boy become a man?

And he'd be the son of his father, his father the teacher  
Teaching love and honesty, being his own man handler  
For the son of the son of run of the mill run  
Rotten gambler

Will the devil be getting to you as you look back  
Over what you've done?  
And what you've done, was it for reason or rhyme?  
Was it just for fun?

And he'd be the son of his father, his father the teacher  
Teaching love and honesty, being his own man handler  
For the son of the son of run of the mill run  
Rotten gambler

Back on the road now you can lose your head

There ain't no kingdom for the gambling man  
You know the road now and you've made your stand  
When his eyes shine upon you, shine upon you

And he'd be the son of his father, his father the teacher  
Teaching love and honesty, being his own man handler  
For the son of the son of run of the mill run  
Rotten gambler

Back on the road now you can lose your head  
There ain't no kingdom for the gambling man  
You know the road now and you've made your stand  
When his eyes shine upon you, shine upon you

And he'd be the son of his father, his father the teacher  
Teaching love and honesty, being his own man handler  
Or the son of the son of run of the mill run  
Rotten gambler

