

Jo Stafford**"Gambella"**

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(Gambella, Gambella, Gambella,
Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady)

FRANKIE LAINE:

Oh, I'm a two-fisted gambler
I've travelled this country afar
From River to highway, I make 'em play my way
From peanuts to cold caviar

I'm cool as a shark in the water
My luck is my own to command
But I got no home, or a place for a woman
Who bluffs me right out of my hand

(Gambella, Gambella)
Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady
(She carries her umbrella)
To cover a past that is shady
Gambella, Gambella, Gambella,
Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady

JO STAFFORD:

Oh, gamblin' is my profession
I travel all over the land
From roulette to Reno, from Reno to keno
The jokers eat out of my hand

The dice roll at my direction
In poker, I win at a glance
But more satisfying and more gratifying
is takin' a chance on romance

(Gambella, Gambella)
Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady
(She carries her umbrella)
To cover a past that is shady
Gambella, Gambella, Gambella, Gambella,
Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady

FRANKIE LANE:

The girls all gather around me

They fall for my slick city ways
But if I go courtin', the diamond I'm sportin'
Will be holdin' up one of her stays

JO STAFFORD:

Oh, he's a two-fisted gambler
But now I don't think he can stand
He's been double-crossed, he gambled and lost
And I got a ring on my hand

JS: Don't gamble on love, my boy

FL: Gambella, Gambella

JS: Don't gamble on love

FL: Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady

JS: Shoot for a seven

FL: She carries her umbrella

JS: And wait for eleven

FL: To cover a past that is shady

JS: But don't ever gamble on love

Gambella, Gambella, Gambella
Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady
Gambella, Gambella, Gambella,
Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady

Gambella, the Gamblin' Lady

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