

Luther Allison "Gambler's Blues"

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I don't know what love is
But I tell you I almost had it bad
I don't know what love is
O I tell you I almost had it bad
Some people say love is just a gamble
But I don't know it's just enough to drive Otis mad

They say love is just a proposition
Sweet little game of give and take
They say love is just a proposition
Sweet little game of give and take
This woman she took everything I gave her
And I'm here to tell you the love proposition is just a
fake

Otis Rush, thank you very much

How about Eddie C. Campbell ladies and gentleman
Luther Allison and Eddie C. Campbell

I got a sweet little angel
And I love the way she spreads her wings, are you
listening
I tell ya I got a sweet little angel
And I love the way she spreads her wings
O when she spreads her wings around me
People I get down with everything
Now listen to me

I asked my angel for a nickel
She gave me a ten dollar bill, I don't believe it, listen to
me
I asked my angel for a nickel
She gave me a ten dollar bill
I asked my little woman for a flight to Chicago
People, people let me tell ya, here I am, hello Chicago

Luther Allison
Eddie C. Campbell ladies and gentleman
Luther Allison

