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Stan Ridgeway ''Your Rockin'chair''

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A gamblin' man was dealin' I drew a jack a' spades A-way down in the swamp somewhere Deep in the Everglades The candle on the table Lit up your face and hair I lost it at the game but then I won your rockin' chair Chorus: Your rockin' chair Your rockin' chair Now. I can hear the creakin' The sound there on the floor The way ya rock that chair with me Just makes me want some more The legs are carved and slender The seat is soft as snow And when we get to sittin' down It's back and forth we go Chorus repeat Now other chairs I sat in May I pay you regard None never fit me quite as snug Or rocked me quite as hard Now when you think of sittin' down In some new rockin' chair No other one's in mind but yours And nothin' will compare So now the night is darker Don't know what's 'round the bend I'm back there at the table And I'm losin' once again The years go by like lightnin'

A year seems like a week

But I still every night think of

Rockin' there in your seat Chorus repeat The way you move in moonlight Yeah, you always took me in

The wind blow through your curtains

And the way ya burned the gin And then you'd start to dancin' Hear the music from the shore You'd pull out that old rockin' chair And rock me on the floor I wake up in the mornin' Here in this vacant lot That bottle in my hand So I just took another shot Sometimes in life a hand is dealt That you don't think is fair But you can fold, or maybe bluff Or ride that rockin' chair Chorus repeat x2

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