Ozark Mountain Daredevils "Road to Glory"

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There's a card game in the courtyard and the winner loses all

When the judge checks his supper it's so small And the hills are gray with trouble and the dry spring gathers dust

Your lover's crying in the valley she lost her trust

But there is a road to glory somehow hidden in the past Behind the gold, behind the treasure behind the mask Then comes a team of four white horses and a lady with night-black hair

And she looks to be such a fine one but is she really there?

I've gotta know, I've gotta know, I've gotta know

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