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Ray Wylie Hubbard ''Mississippi Flush''

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Well, they got a little game called five card draw They take it serious in Arkansas You can make a little money wagerin' on cards You can't get to heaven livin' this hard Deliver me from my sorrow and shame Release me from my burden and pain.

It's a one eyed jack the suicide king The ace of spades and two black queens Never draw to an inside straight I feel a ten's knockin' at the gate Deliver me from my sorrow and shame Release me from my burden and pain.

Ooh, blackbird, blackbird fly away home Say a prayer over Saint John's bones Tell the gambler's their gonna die alone Blackbird blackbird fly away home Ooh, blackbird, blackbird come back again Don't tell momma where l've been I'm goin' to the rive I'm gonna jump in Ohhh, blackbird, blackbird come back again.

It's an ace high straight and all the same suit Read 'em and weep this hand can't lose Somebody said it ain't good enough 'Cause that don't beat a Mississippi flush Mr. Ledbetter will you tell me again What's a Mississippi flush and how's it beat this hand He said they don't ask questions in the graveyard It's a small revolver and any five cards Deliver me from my sorrow and shame Release me from my burden and pain.

Ohh, blackbird, blackbird fly away home Say a prayer over Saint John's bones Tell the gambler's their gonna die alone Blackbird, blackbird fly away home Ohh, blackbird, blackbird come back again Don't tell momma where l've been I'm goin' to the rive I'm gonna jump in

Ohhh, blackbird, blackbird come back again...

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