

Rory Gallagher

"Walk On Hot Coals"

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Well I lost my shirt at a card game in which I never had
a chance
Well I lost my shirt at a card game in which I never had
a chance
The deck was marked, the game was rigged,
You could not tell at a glance.

Well, Lost my job on the weekend and I was back out on
the street
Well, I lost my job on the weekend and I was back out
on the streets
No way to get a dollar, but I spent it at the roulette
wheel

Well I walk on hot coals, sleep on a bed of nails
Walk on thin ice, skate on razor blades
Got my little girl beside me no matter what else fails.

Well I spent it all down at the race track
All the way my horse led the field
Well I spent it all down at the race track
All the way my horse led the field
But it was a hoax, the mare was doped,
a length to win she fell down on her knees

Gonna throw away my lucky penny, rabbit's foot and
gypsy ring
Gonna throw away my lucky penny, rabbit's foot and
gypsy ring
not gonna gamble on my baby,
on this losing streak I might not win

Well I walk on hot coals, sleep on a bed of nails
Walk on thin ice, skate on razor blades
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