

Everly Brothers, The

"Roving Gambler"

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I am a roving gambler, I've gambled down in town
Whenever I meet with a deck of cards I lay my money
down.

Lay my money down, lay my money down

I had not been in Washington not many more weeks
than three

When I fell in love with a pretty little gal, she fell in love
with me.

Fell in love with me, fell in love with me

She took me in her parlor, she cooled me with her fan
She whispered low in her mother's ear, "I love that
gambling man."

Love that gamblin' man, love that gamblin' man

"Daughter, oh dear daughter, how can you treat me
so?

To leave your dear old mother, and with a gambler
go?"

With a gambler go, with a gambler go

I've gambled down in Washington; I've gambled over in
Spain

I'm goin' down to Georgia to gamble my last game.

Gamble my last game, gamble my last game

"Oh mother, oh dear mother, you know I love you well
But the love I have for this gambling man, no human
tongue can tell."

No human tongue can tell, no human tongue can tell

"I hear that train a-coming, coming 'round the curve
A-whistling and a-blowing straining every nerve."

Strainin' every nerve, strainin' every nerve

"Mother, oh dear mother, I'll tell you if I can
If you ever see me comin' back, I'll be with the
gambling man.

Be with the gambling man.

Be with the gambling man."

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