

my cards are down

my cards are down
they're layin' flat-out on the table
got my ladies
got the house an' grab m'hat

`cause i've been sittin' in a bar room
watchin' ice cold smoke
an'stary eyed companions
i've been here since afternoon
i ain't jokin'
when i say i shot the moon

i can breathe the air of freedom
i can sing all night and day
i can ditch my busted wagon
pack my horse an' ride away

i've been drinkin' in a back room
gamblin' stolen stock
for greenback jack an' silver
i've been here since afternoon
an' the clock says
i ain't leavin' none too soon

i am just a fancy loser
hittin' queens and holdin' jacks
i ain't runnin' from no man
but once i'm gone this cowboy's never comin' back

my hand is down
my cards are flat-out on the table
hit those ladies
pack my horse i'm leavin' town