Emmylou Harris, Son Of A Rotten Gambler

(Chip Taylor)

And his love will be his vision And he'll take you where you stand And will you stand your life by his And help the boy become a man

And he'd be the son of his father his father the teacher Teaching love and honesty being his own man handler For the son of the son of run of the mill run Rotten gambler

Will the devil be getting to you as you look back Over what you've done And what you've done was it for reason or rhyme Was it just for fun

And he'd be the son of his father his father the teacher Teachin' love and honesty being his own man handler For the son of the son of run of the mill run Rotten gambler

Back on the road now you can lose your head There ain't no kingdom for the gambling man You know the road now and you've made your stand When his eyes shine upon you shine upon you

And he'd be the son of his father his father the teacher Teaching love and honesty being his own man handler For the son of the son of run of the mill run Rotten gambler

Back on the road now you can lose your head There ain't no kingdom for the gambling man You know the road now and you've made your stand When his eyes shine upon you shine upon you

And he'd be the son of his father his father the teacher Teaching love and honesty being his own man handler or the son of the son of run of the mill run Rotten gambler