

Jerry Garcia, Loser

If I had a gun for,
Every ace I have drawn,
I could arm a town
The size of Ebony
Don'cha push me baby,
Cause I'm all alone,
And you know I'm only in it,
For the gold,
All that I am asking for,
Is ten gold dollars,
And I could pay you back with one good hand,
You can look around across the white world over
And you'll never find another on this man,
Last man here in the country, sweet Susie
Last man here in the town,
Put your gold money where your love is, baby
Before you let my dear, go down, go down,

Don'cha push me baby,
Cause im all alone
Well I know a little something,
You wont never know
Doncha touch hard liquor,
Just the cup of cold cold feet,
Gonna get up in the morning, and go

Everybody's breakin, and drinkin that wine,
I can tell the queen of diamonds
By the way she shines
Come to daddy, on inside strait
Well I got no chance of losin, this time
Well I got no chance of losin, this time
Well I've got no chance of losin this time