

Albert Collins, Robert Cray And Johnny Copeland

Now let me tell ya', people
'Bout this blackjack game
It cause me so much trouble
I have myself to blame
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?
Well, every dollar I get
You know, blackjack takes it away from me

My friends don't come around me
'Cause I've been so blind
I can't even borrow a nickel
I'm 'bout to lose my mind
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?
Well, every quarter I get
You know blackjack takes it away, away from me

Now hit me, brother Johnny!

(Copeland solo)

Now deal, brother Robert!

(Amazing Young Bob solo!)

Now let me show you my hand

(Collins solo)

I sit down with two tens
I thought I'd have a little fun
The dealer hit 16 with a 5
Just enough to make 21
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?
Well, every dollar I get
You know blackjack takes it away from me

(Collins solo)