Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, For The Sake Of A

Once there was a miner who held down his job 'til one day he died from the fate of his God Now his wife she did mourn him 'til the collectors came around and stole all his possessions before they buried him down

Now his wife and his children pay the rent with their tears They live alone with one another wake late at night with their fears Cause the money ain't nothing to the rich man in town but for the sake of a dollar they let the whole family drown The old man had wrote out all the things he had saved He said he'd saved them a gold mine but it was all in his head And one solemn child who had been born that year he was brought up with the memories of the feelings and the fears

Now his wife and his children.

The bartender's arms shook as he poured one more round He said he'd heard many stories and was I long in the town Well I paid up my dollar and I laughed as I did I said I'm one of the family though I've long kept it hid

Now I'm older an tired now and I've travelled around I slept in many dark cities I've been jailed in small towns and my father would tell you if he'd lived to this day that if life be a gamble let blood be the stakes