## BR5-49, Thats What I Get

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Well it's been years since I made all the rounds And closed up all the honky tonks in town I just got used to being on my own Waiting for no one to call my own

But now the hand of fate has laid a card on me A winning hand I didn't want to see No one I could blame I wanted in this game But now I'm right back where I never thought I'd be

That's what I get For falling once again You made me forget with no regrets What I knew back then Well I thought I knew it all I swore I'd never fall But here I go again That's what I get

Now I resign myself to you and I don't care You make me feel like I'm a millionaire Because of you I gave that wheel a spin Even though I know the house will always win