

# Elf, Gambler, Gambler

I gotta tell ya about the blues  
I gotta tell ya just how I lose  
Ain't got no money  
But I'll straighten up my head at the Cosmo now

Gambler, gambler  
Chicken in the first degree  
Gambler, gambler  
Chicken in the first degree  
I never been a gambler  
So please don't messin' me

Hey, jury, jury  
I tell you story, true  
Ah, listen, jury, jury  
Tell you story true  
The jury found me guilty  
Don't know what to do

I was playing in Boston  
Say, up in old St. Lou  
Surrounded by the FBI  
For something I didn't do  
Now my baby left me  
Left me all alone  
Judge said, "Son, you ain't going home"

Gambler, gambler  
Chicken in the first degree  
Well, I've never been a gambler  
So please don't messin' me  
Oh, no, no, no

Oh, gambler, gambler  
Chicken in the first degree  
Gambler, gambler  
Chicken in the first degree  
Well, I've never been a gambler  
So please don't messin' me