

Merle Haggard, Gambling Polka Dot Blues

Thought I was a gambler I broke every shark in town
Until I met a rounder who called all I put down
I put the cards on the table and he drew an ace high hand
He bet his watch and I called it and lost my money like a man
I've got them polka dot blues the polka dot blues
I lost my hat and my coat and my straight lace shoes
I sold my watch and went back to lose the mean old gambling polka dot blues
Got the gambling polka dot blues
[guitar - dixieland - fiddle]
My gal had plenty so I got Twenty then went back and sat down
I got a Four but I thought it was more as he dealt the cards around
He set the deck on the table and I bet him all I could stand
Well I turned over a measly Four he had another Ace-high hand
I've got them polka dot blues...
Got the gambling polka dot blues