

# Merle Haggard, Kentucky Gambler

I wanted more from life, than four kids and a wife  
And a job in a dark Kentucky mine.  
A twenty acre farm, with a shacky house and barn  
That's all I had and all I left behind  
But at gambling, I was lucky, and so I left Kentucky  
And left behind my woman and my kids  
Into the gay casinos, of Nevada's town of Reno  
This Kentucky Gambler planned to get rich quick  
Kentucky gambler who's going to love your woman in Kentucky  
Yeah - and who's going to be the one to give her all she needs  
Kentucky gambler, who's going to raise your children in Kentucky  
And who's going to keep them fed and keep them shoes on their feet  
There at the gambler's Paradise, Lady luck was on my side  
and this Kentucky gambler played just right  
Yeah I won at everything I played - I really thought I had it made  
But I should have quit and gone on home that night  
But when you love the green backed dollar, sorrow always bound to follow  
and Reno's dreams fade into neon amber  
And Lady Luck, she'll lead you on  
She'll stay a while, and then she's gone  
You better go on home, Kentucky gambler  
But a gambler never seems to stop, till he loses all he's got  
and with a money - hungry fever, I played on  
I played till I'd lost all I'd won, I was right back where I'd started from  
Then I started wanting - to go home  
Kentucky gambler, there ain't nobody, waiting in Kentucky  
When I ran out, somebody else walked in  
Kentucky gambler, looks like you ain't really very lucky  
And it seems to me a gambler loses much more than he wins  
much more than he wins.