

# Gambler

John Martyn

My father was a gambler  
Gambled every day  
My daddy was a gambler some kind  
Gambled his life away

My father was a gambler  
Always lost to me  
My father was a gambler  
Used to being beaten let me tell you so

Caught out  
With a shout  
And playing poker  
With dogs and horses, 52 cards  
He was a joker

Call the odds, call the shots,  
My father was a gambler  
I swear it's the truth  
Call you out and make mince meat of you  
Call you out and make you pay, oh

You can't pay, you can't play, that's what he told me, that's what he  
said  
You can't play, you can't pay, you can't play, you can't pay  
We don't boy money cross my table

First rule of the joker  
First rule of the joker

Daddy was a gambler  
Daddy was a bad bad boy

My daddy was a gambler man  
My daddy gambled and sowed the seed  
My daddy how are you  
How are you

Filled some peoples hearts with joy

Never cheated always beaten  
Never beaten never cheated always smiled

Fly on the wall the beetle crawled by  
Daddy was a gambler

A mean chip off the old block  
Look him in the eye and book em  
Look him in the eye and turn away  
Look him in the eye and book em