

Let the Cards Fall

Blitzen Trapper

There won't be nothing left but faith, my dear, when the fire reaches town
Yeah I been up all night in my double wide playing on my old guitar
But there's a red moon on the water dear
You'd better run while you still can

Yeah I been shaking hands with the devil
You know his fingers they were made of sand
Ah but Jesus speaks in every tongue, not just in American
When the forest burns the trees all learn what it means to be a man

And I know what I know
And I do just how I do
So let the cards fall how they will
And may the prayers be answered through and through

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Well there's a path that leads to nothing much and you can take it if you want
But if the sergeant and his men gets wind well there's a chance you might get caught
When there's nothing left inside your hands and your clothes have turned to strings
Well you just might find a humble word in the peace that this life brings

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Yeah I know what I know
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