

Don't Ever Take Your Eyes Off The Game, Babe

John Hartford

Don't ever take your eye off the game, babe
If you don't want your deal to go down
Don't try to get away on a sunny day
That's the time to hang around

They'll try to tell you, ain't nothing wrong
Your shirt gets short, where it should be long
And setting around singing that old love song
Don't let your deal go down

All together now

Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down, sweet mama
Till your last gold dollar is gone

Don't never take your eye off the scoreboard, babe
There's a lot of pretty lights up there
Don't ever bet your ass on a snow-white horse
It might not be going anywhere

Now I don't mean to make you sad
But you are having the best time you ever had
It's just your nature makes you wanna be bad
Don't let your deal go down

All together now

Oh no don't let your deal go down
Don't let your deal go down
Doobidee, doobidee do do... down
Till your last gold dollar is gone

Now I don't know what I said last night
I think it was about quarter to eight
I think things were going to go down
Because we couldn't communicate

But now, I think things are all right
Nobody knows when things go bad
Things have got to get better
If I don't want my deal to go down

All together now:
Don't let your deal go down...