

The Gambler

Julie Doiron

Well, I loved you and I still love you
But you make me feel so bad
In all the times we had
I just can't think about it

You told me you loved me
Oh, so many times
And you told me you hated me
Too many times
Well, I just don't think I'm so bad

Maybe the gambler, no, he don't need no one
And the maybe the fighter, no, he don't need no one
And the maybe the drinker, no, he don't need no one
But then again, maybe he does

Now, if drinking is the culprit
Yeah, it's hard stuff to deny
You put it in front of us
And sparks will surely fly
But it's too bad it's ending this way

And all the nights that started out so well

And all the nights that started out so well
Hm, well, they didn't end up so well

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But then again, maybe he does