

More

Pro

I knew when you walked in the room
That something was different about your stride
Oh a gambling man you always were
But those ole snake eyes they won
Bets are off
Can you deal with
Your hands
That I once held in mine
Now I don't wanna touch them
For fear I'll bleed
In this sport there's a crook and a thief
And you've become both

More
How'd they do what they done to you
The pride that you stole
The man made less whole
And you were the one who
Was cryin

Well I followed you out on the deck
At least if you felt just a little sick
But a one eyed jack easily winks
Oh, and your poor little me card
Will never bring you back
From where you have buried your soul
And I'm not gonna find it
It's deep in red
You have tried to pretend you're the same
But I've called your bluff

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How'd they do what they done to you
The pride that you stole
The man made less whole

And you were the one who
Was cryin
For more
How'd they do what they done to you
The shame that he felt
Was a notch on your belt
And you were the one you
Was cryin

Cryin
Crownless
Sits a king with his head
Upon his very own lap it rests
Shuffling till his knees hit the floor
Oh God there must be

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Well oh don't you cry
The game must go on
You can never fold
And you'll be one who's left
Cryin