

# Blackjack

Robert Cray

Now let me tell ya', people  
'Bout this blackjack game  
It cause me so much trouble  
I have myself to blame  
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?  
Well, every dollar I get  
You know, blackjack takes it away from me

My friends don't come around me  
'Cause I've been so blind  
I can't even borrow a nickel  
I'm 'bout to lose my mind  
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?  
Well, every quarter I get  
You know blackjack takes it away, away from me

Now hit me, brother Johnny!

Now deal, brother Robert!

Now let me show you my hand

I sit down with two tens  
I thought I'd have a little fun  
The dealer hit 16 with a 5  
Just enough to make 21  
Hey, how unlucky can one man be?  
Well, every dollar I get  
You know blackjack takes it away from me