

All My Money on You

Diana Jones

Am **G**
Down on my luck again
 Am
My well of hope run dry
 G

Only one game left in town
 Em **Am**
I'm down to my last dime.

Dm
Put all my money on you,
 Am
Put all my money on you.

C **G**
Might be the final thing I do,
Em **Am**
Put all my money on you.

Travel with the Queen of Hearts
Tucked inside my vest
Lucky Sevens on my sleeves
And Fate to do the rest

Put all my money on you,
Put all my money on you.
Might be the hardest thing I do,
Put all my money on you.

I can't work that sugar cane
Or pick that cotton field
Hold the cards between my hands
And pray that they would yield

Put all my money on you,
Put all my money on you.
Might be the smartest thing I do,
Put all my money on you.

KC's men chased me down again
Again I steal away
Make another deal with god
That's the last game that I play

Put all my money on you,
Put all my money on you
Might be the truest thing I do,
Put all my money on you.

Preacher says I'm a sorry man
A present to the game
When I win it big again
I'll come to you again.

Put all my money on you,
Put all my money on you.
Might be the finest thing I do,
Put all my money on you.

When I win it big again, I'm coming home ...