

# Blackjack

Albert Collins, Robert Cray & Johnny Copeland

Ah, let me tell you people  
About this Blackjack game  
It's caused me nothing but trouble  
And I've only myself to blame  
Hey hey hey, yeah  
How unlucky can one man be  
Well every quarter I get now  
Lord, Blackjack takes it away from me  
My friends don't come around me  
Because I've been so blind  
I can't even borrow a nickle  
Now I've almost lost my mind  
Hey hey hey, yeah  
How unlucky can one man be  
Well every quarter I get  
Lord, Blackjack takes it away from me  
I sat there with two tens  
I thought I'd have some fun  
The dealer hit sixteen with a five  
Just enough to make twenty one  
Hey hey hey, yeah yeah  
How unlucky can one man be  
Well every quarter I get  
Yeah, Blackjack takes it away from me

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>