

# 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 ...