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Sometimes life deals us the wrong deck of cards While others live on easy street We live on hard. Â You may have been born with a silver spoon in your mouth But my parents sold mine to buy them a house I'll be dang bang, a shot drilled out another hole Fired by my mom arguing with my dad don't you know. Â Cussing and fussing over things they couldn't fix So take it out on their children by hitting them with sticks Drinking and thinking at night to school we should go While trying to sing to two songs on the old radio. Â Sometimes life deals us the wrong deck of cards While others live on easy street We live on hard. Â Getting a whipping for things we hadn't done Couldn't sit down or lay down til the setting of the sun Damned if we did, and damned if we don't Live with our parents til we had our own homes. Â You may have been born with a silver spoon in your mouth

The Wrong Deck Of Cards

But my parents sold mine to buy them a house

I'll be dang bang, a shot drilled out another hole

Fired by my mom arguing with my dad don't you know.

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Now when life deals me the wrong deck of cards

I'm at the church on easy street

And praying real hard.

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