Sporting Life Blues

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        G              G7
I got a letter from my home,
           C7                    Cm
Most of my friends are dead and gone.
                 G           D7                        G
That old night life, that sporting life is killing me.
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My mother used to say to me,
"So young and foolish that I can't see."
Ain't got no mother, my sister and brother
won't talk to me.

I've been a liar and a cheater too,
Spent all my money on booze and you.
That old night life, that sportin' life is killin' me.

I've been a gambler and a cheater too,
But now it's come my turn to lose,
That old sportin' life has got the best hand,
what can I do ?

There ain't but one thing that I've done wrong,
Lived this sportin' life, my friend, too long;
I say it's no good, please believe me, please
leave it alone.

I'm gettin' tired of runnin' 'round,
Think I will marry and settle down;
That old night life, that sportin' life is killin' me.