DRUNKEN HICCUPS

I've played cards in England, I've gambled in Spain, Goin' back to Rhode Island, gonna play my last game.

CHORUS: Jack o' diamonds, jack o' diamonds, I know you from old, You've robbed my poor pockets of silver and gold.

Rye Whiskey, rye whiskey, rye whiskey I crave, If I don't get rye whiskey I'll go to my grave.

I eat when I'm hungry, and drink when I'm dry, And if whiskey don't kill me I'll live till I die.

Way out on Clinch Mountain I wander alone, Drunk as the devil and can't find my home.