

The Gambler

Intro : C/// CSus4///C/// CSus4/// X2

On a warm summer's even-in',on a train bound for no-where
 I met up with a gambler,.... we were both too tired to sle-ep,
 So we to-ok turns a-staring at the win-dow and the dark-ness,
 Till bor-edom ov-erto-ok us,.... and he beg-an to speak.

He said, "Son, I've- made a life,.... out of readin' people's fa-ces
 And knowin' what their cards were,.... by the way they held their eyes.
 So if you don't mind my say-ing,.... I can see you're out of a-ces.
 For a ta-ste of your whisk-ey,.... I'll give you some ad-vice."

So I hand-ed him my bottle,.... and he drank down my last swal-low.
 Then he bummed a cigar-ette,.... and ask-ed me for a light.
 And the night got deathly qui-et,.... and his face lost all ex-pression.
 He said, "If you're gon-na play the ga-me,boy, you gotta le-arn to play it right."

chorus

"You got to know when to hol-d 'em,.... know when to fo-ld 'em,
 Know when to walk away,and know when to run
 You never cou-nt your money,.... when you're sit-tin' at the ta-ble,
 There'll be time enough for countin',when the dealin's done."

D///DSus4///D///DSus4/// X2

"Every gambler knows,.... that the sec-ret to sur-vivin'
 Is know-in' what to throw away,.... and know-in' what to keep.'
 'Cause ev-ery ha-nd's a winner,.... and ev...ery hand's a los-er,
 And the best that you can hope for,.... is to die.. in.. your.. sleep."
 And when he finished speakin',.... he turned back toward the win-dow,
 Crushed out his cigar-ette,.... fad-ed off to sleep.
 And some-where in the dark-ness,.... the gambler he br-oke ev-en,
 But in his fin-al words I fou-nd,... an ace that I could keep.

chorus in "D" X2

