

# Johnny Cash - The Gambler

Tom: A

A A D  
 About 20 years ago, on a train bound for nowhere I met up with  
 The Gambler

A E  
 We were both too tired to sleep

A D  
 So we took turns a starin' through the window at the darkness

A E  
 Til' boredom overtook us and he commenced to speak

A D  
 He said: Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces

E  
 And knowin' what their cards were, by the way they held their  
 eyes

A D  
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I would say you're out of  
 aces

E D A  
 "And for one taste of your whiskey, I will give you some  
 advice

A D  
 So I handed him my bottle, and he drank down my last swallow

E  
 Then he bummed a cigarette; then he bummed a light

A D  
 The night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression.

E D A  
 He said: If you're gonna play the game, boy, you better learn  
 to play it right

A D  
 'Cos ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survival

E  
 Is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep

A D  
 And ev'ry hand's a winner, just like ev'ry hand's a loser

A D  
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

A D  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

D A  
 Know when to walk away; know when to run

D A  
 You don't ever count your money while you're sittin' at the  
 table

E D A  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin' is done

A D  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

D A  
 Know when to walk away; know when to run

D A  
 You don't ever count your money while you're sittin' at the  
 table

E D A  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin' is done

A D  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

D A  
 Know when to walk away; know when to run

D A  
 You don't ever count your money while you're sittin' at the  
 table

E D A  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin' is done

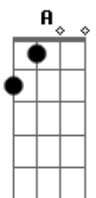
A D  
 You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em

D A  
 Know when to walk away; know when to run

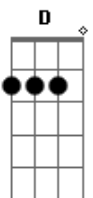
D A  
 You don't ever count your money while you're sittin' at the  
 table

E D A  
 There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin' is done

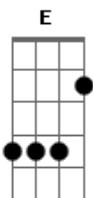
## Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com