

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

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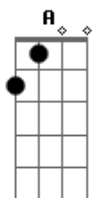
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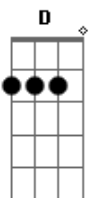
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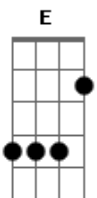
Acordes



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