

Kenny Rogers - The Gambler

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de D)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: D G D G

On a warm summer's evenin'
 on a train bound for nowhere
 I met up with the gambler
 we were both too tired to sleep
 So we took turns a starin'
 out the window at the darkness
 'til boredom overtook us
 and he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made my life
 out of readin' people's faces
 and knowin' what their cards were
 by the way they held their eyes
 And if you don't mind my sayin'
 I can see you're out of aces
 For a taste of your whiskey
 I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle
 and he drank down my last swallow
 Then he bummed a cigarette
 and asked me for a light
 And the night got deathly quiet,
 and his face lost all expression
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy

ya gotta learn to play it right

You got to know when to hold 'em
 know when to fold 'em
 know when to walk away
 and know when to run

You never count your money
 when you're sittin' at the table
 There'll be time enough for countin'
 when the dealin's done

Every gambler knows
 that the secret to survivin'
 is knowin' what to throw away
 and knowing what to keep

'Cause every hand's a winner
 and every hand's a loser
 and the best that you can hope for
 is to die in your sleep"

And when he'd finished speakin'
 he turned back towards the window
 crushed out his cigarette
 and faded off to sleep

And somewhere in the darkness
 the gambler, he broke even
 But in his final words I found
 an ace that I could keep

Acordes

