

## Corb Lund Band

### "All I wanna do is Play Cards"

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Artist : Corb Lund Band

Title : All I wanna do is play cards

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well, i guess i really oughta be makin up songs but  
i know it's dumb and sick and wrong and  
got the studio booked in tennessee  
and my record producer's callin me  
the tape will roll in just three weeks and

they wanna book the band for a rodeo dance and  
the contract claims they got five grand and  
my agent says we oughta take the show  
but tell you the truth i don't wanna go  
cuz there's this real good game of split hi-lo and

tattooed young dark haired girls call me and  
i could skate for free in the hockey league and  
there's famous people'd like to write with me  
and the beer at the black dog's usually free  
the whole damn world's an oyster to me and

we're on the radio in el paso and  
finally got a little bit of press in t.o. and  
they're buying the records out in amsterdam  
there's rock tours booked in far off lands  
but i'm feelin kinda gambley and

i don't see much of my friends these days cuz  
except whitey and gravy, they like a game and  
my neighbor brent says i got a problem  
but he don't know cuz nobody taught him  
to bet the best when you know you got 'em and

all i wanna do is play cards

crib and guts and stook and gin and stud and cowboy  
pitch  
blackjack, eight or better, draw and hold em, chase the  
bj\*\*\*  
acey deucey, never loosey, hearts and black mariah  
smear and low chicago, man, the stakes keep gettin

higher

contract bridge and spades and whist and kings and  
little ones  
canasta, hearts and spite and malice, kings make little  
ones  
w\*\*\*\*s and fours and one-eyed bores, house rules that  
ain't acknowledged  
and them games you learned at vet school and at  
agricultural college

chinese rummy, greek manila, omaha, dutch chase  
start em when they're young with fish and war and  
crazy eights  
twenty one and thirty one and seven twenty seven  
well if i don't play for money, hon, will i still get to  
heaven

three card brag and three card monte, razz and deuce  
to seven  
melding sets and red dog bets and counting cards with  
kevin  
between the sheets and screw your neighbor, let it ride,  
strip poker  
old men on the corner playing pinochle and euchre

yeah

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