

## Ray Charles "The Cincinnati Kid"

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He came witht the name Cincinnati  
A kid with no ace in the hole  
On a hot poker pot, Cincinnati  
Had staked his heart and soul  
He played night and day like a demon  
And prayed for that one lucky day  
When the lush royal flush of his dreaming  
Is just a game away  
Beyond all the green felt shadows  
His own queen of hearts will wait  
But till he's king of the green felt shadows  
She'll wait, and wait, and wait  
For sure as the cards will be falling  
And chips in the pot, he'll remain  
For the book Lady Luck will be calling  
Whoah, the Cincinnati kid  
I mean the Cincinnati kid  
Whoah, the Cincinnati kid  
Whoah, the Cincinnati kid  
I'm talking about the Cincinnati kid  
Everybody knows the Cincinnati kid  
Have you heard about the, the Cincinnati kid

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