

## Dean Martin

### "Five Card Stud"

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He was King at Five Card Stud  
The stranger's game was Five Card Stud  
He was hard to beat, rather play than eat  
Long as it was Five Card Stud

When he played he played for blood  
When this ramblin', gamblin' man said, "Deal 'em"  
You had better beware

Bet your poke and he'd leave you broke  
Then he'd make a joke as he slyly grinned  
Then he'd say, "That's enough today"  
And he'd ride away like the wind

Stud was all he lived and breathed  
But now and then a fire seethed  
Liked his gals and fun then he'd up and run  
Run right back to Five Card Stud

Never played two hands the same  
He could bluff you, bluff you blind  
You'd swear that he invented the game

How he loved that Five Card Stud  
Life to him was Five Card Stud  
When he played he played for blood  
He was King at Five Card Stud

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