The Radiators "Ace In The Hole"

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Back stabbing, Lord back talking
Fools running off at the mouth
When the big wind blows chilly and cold
The wise fool flies south
Livin' on beans and nicotine
And a tale my papa told
He said look the poor boy is going down
But I got an ace in the hole

I got an ace in the hole
Ace in the hole
Old man time has got my body
Ol' Scratch has got my soul
So don't she'd no tears when I go down
'Cause I got an ace in the hole
I got an ace in the hole
I got an ace in the hole

You're leaving and I'm staying
I guess I'll be leaving too
If the roads we're on cross down the way
Let's drown a bottle or two
You always had a joker up your sleeve
When the hard times got too cold
Don't look at me and say down in the mouth
'Cause I got an ace in the hole

I got an ace in the hole
Ace in the hole
Old man time has got my body
Ol' Scratch has got my soul
But don't she'd no tears when I go down
'Cause I got an ace in the hole
I got an ace in the hole
I got an ace in the hole

17 and Lord I'm beaming
Don't ask me to pay twice
Matchbox garter in the OI' French Quarter
Oh what a fool's paradise
Books and plans
They could not stand

The sun shines orange and gold Kings and queens all dressed in rags But I got an ace in the hole

I got an ace in the hole Ace in the hole

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