

Overkill "Play The Ace"

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Fair haired lady and the suicide king
Kill the brother of the one eyed jack
Two side of shady as the angels sing
That the jack ain't coming back
Double down hide as the preacher folds
And you sweat right out of your clothes
Aces higher than the suicide king
With a pair right under his nose

Dead pan, poker face, where you lie
The angels sing the same
Hey man, choker taste where you die
Carving out your given name
Drive a spade right through your heart
Or a chance just being alive
Is it murder, right handed, art
Is it real or all contrived
God help you

All bets are taken, this table is closed
While outside they're shaking him out of his clothes
It's a disgrace

Get down on the dead
They been taking over the graveyards
You gotta play the ace
Get down on your head
It's been overriding the good cards
Gotta play the ace

Green-eyed monster got the twinkle right
Got the evil in his eye
One sick as a dog looks a little tight
He can't breathe, he gonna die
As you pound your fist in anger
Words sharper than a blade
But the green-eyed monster is a sure motherfucker
As he plays I tout in spades
God help him

All bets are taken, this table is closed
While outside they're shaking him out of his clothes

It's a mistake

Blame it on the dead

They been taking over the graveyards

Play the ace

Blame it on your head

It's been overriding the good card

Play the ace

See it, raise it, call it, show

In a sinner's room of liars

In the all time hell bound race

And the devil, he's on fire

As the band played on the ace

The ace

See it, raise it, call it, show

The dead sit lifeless in the chair they chose

It's a national disgrace

The green-eyed monster got a real bad dose

As the band played on the ace

Play the ace

Play the ace

Play the ace

Play the ace

Play the ace

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