Arly Karlsen "The Gambler"

Visit "The Gambler" on MotoLyrics.com

On a warm summer's evening
On a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler
We were both too tired to sleep
So we took turns at staring
Out the window at the darkness
Till boredom overtook us
And he began to speak

He said "Son, I've made a life Out of readin' people's faces Knowin' what their cards were By the way they held their eyes So if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of aces For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle
And he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette
And asked me for a light
And the night got deathly quiet
And his face lost all expression
Said "If you're gonna play the game, boy
You gotta learn to play it right

You got to know when to hold 'em Know when to fold 'em Know when to walk away And know when to run You never count your money When you're sittin' at the table There'll be time enough for counting When the dealin's done

Every gambler knows
That the secret to surviving
Is knowing what to throw away
And knowing what to keep
Cause every hand's a winner
And every hand's a loser

And the best that you can hope for Is to die in your sleep"

And when he'd finished speaking
He turned back towards the window
Crushed out his cigarette
And faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness
The gambler he broke even
But in his final words
I found an ace that I could keep

You got to know when to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for counting
When the dealin's done

You got to know when to hold 'em (when to hold 'em)
Know when to fold 'em (when to fold 'em)
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for counting
When the dealin's done

You got to know when to hold 'em
Know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away
And know when to run
You never count your money
When you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for counting
When the dealin's done

////Pitbull!

Visit <u>Arly Karlsen</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.