

## Uncle "Aces & 8's"

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Walked up in the bar and sat down on the stool  
And got the low down from the guy with the jewel  
He was playin pool and he thought he was good  
Cause he bet me five dimes, he could sink em with his  
foot  
He grabbed a stick, tried to kick it with his heel  
Did a sick back flip and ended up full kneel  
He didn't squeal, but it looked like it hurt  
And it did cause he took me for my cash and my shirt  
I got worked, but what's worse than that  
Just as he was leaving he tipped his hat  
Then he laughed and said, I'm sorry bout your luck  
When he walked out the door he got hit by a truck  
Ace's and eight's  
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That's a dead man's hand  
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How bout the guy, used to hang in the clubs  
Getting all the numbers and getting all the love  
He didn't wear gloves, he was too hard core  
May he rest in peace, we don't see him anymore  
Lots of stories and old cliches  
Small town girl tryin to make her way  
She moved to the city, all she wanted was a job  
Now she's underneath the desk tryin to move to the top  
It won't stop cause the circle won't let it  
Be careful what you wish for, you might get it  
You know the cat got macked by the bees  
He was messin with the honey and the mouse and the  
cheese

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You could beat the system, you could beat your girl  
But who ya gonna beat come the end of the world  
Imagine everything you ever worked for, strived for  
Suddenly becomin everything your gonna die for  
Now what'd ya live for  
Nothing anymore right  
How could you live your whole life uptight  
See everything you did and everything you seen  
Rolled around in the mud, but you couldn't come clean  
And that makes you dirty, now how does that feel  
Living life like an open cut that won't heal  
Sore at the world and you don't know why  
You bounced like a ball and that's how you'll die  
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