I used to hang out down at Jack's Pool Hall
You go down there and don't do nothin' at all
If you wanted to play some cards there was a game in the back
If you wanted to shot or somethin' you went and talked to Jack
If you had a little money you was a grade A fool
There was a guy down there who used to shoot a little pool

Rack 'em up Till' the day he was dead that all they ever said Rack 'em up

He didn't own a TV set, didn't own a car He ate what whatever Jack was makin' back behind the bar They said he had a wife, but she left him in tears He hadn't been home in twenty five years

Rack 'em up

They came from all over thinkin' they we're pretty hot
Put all their money on the table, wanna play the best we got
Nine in the corner, five in the side
Take a hundred dollar bill and just let it ride
I tell him listen son, ain't no disaster
There ain't no shame in being beat by a master