

Ace in the Hole

Bobby Darin

Now this town is full of guys
Who think they're mighty wise
Just because they know a thing or two

You can see them everyday
Strolling up and down Broadway
Telling of the wonders they can do

Well, there's conmen and there's boosters
Card sharks and crap shooters
They congregate around the Metropole

They wear fancy ties and collars
But where they get their dollars
While they all got an ace in the hole

Some of them write to the old folks for coin
Well, that's their old ace in the hole
Others have gals on the old Tenderloin
Well, that's their old ace in the hole

They'll tell you all the trips
That they are going to take
From 'Frisco up to that old North Pole

Now their names would be mud
Like a old chump playing stud
If they lost that old ace in the hole

Now some of them write to the old folks for coin
And lets their old ace in the hole
And others well, they have gals on the old Tenderloin
And that's their old ace in the hole

Well, they'll tell you all the trips
That they are going to take
From 'Frisco up to that old North Pole

Now their names would be mud
Like a chump playing stud
If they lost that old ace in the hole
If they lost that old ace in the hole