

# Ace In The Hole

Johnny Mercer

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

You'll meet them, night and day  
Strollin' up and down Broadway  
Telling of the wonders they can do

Oh, sing it, Bobby boy!  
I just did

There's con men and there's boosters  
There's card sharks and crapshooters  
They congregate around the Metropole

If I knew what that meant, I would agree with him  
They wear flashy ties and collars  
Yes, but where do they get their dollars?  
They all have got an ace, down in the hole

Yes, and some of them write  
To the old folks for coin  
And that is their ace in the hole

And others have friends  
On the old Tenderloin  
That's their old ace in the hole

Why, they'll tell you of trips  
That they're going to make  
From Florida to the North Pole

The fact is, their name would be 'Mud'  
Just like a chum playin' stud  
If they lost that old ace in the hole

Oh yes, now, some of them write  
You'll find a lot of them write to the  
(Just a minute, just a minute)

Let the man play his piano solo  
But I want to sing tenor  
I don't really care if you sing ten or twenty minutes  
After he's through playin' piano

Listen to 'em, I think I make it better than he does  
Well, that's the nastiest remark I've ever heard  
Listen now, if you don't like the way I sing  
Why don't you sing?  
Sing 'Melancholy Baby', sing something!

Why, they tell you of the trips  
They're gonna make  
Over Florida, all the way up to the North Pole  
Oh, it's sad, it's sad, Volare!

But their names would be mud

Like a chum playin' stud  
If they lost that old ace, ace in the hole

Have another drink!