

When the chips are down

Slade

Well I ain't one for runnin' when I see trouble comin' an' the
chips are down
Well I ain't one for runnin' when the bad guys are comin' an' t
he chips are down

I gotta snappy trigger finger that's a-ready to squeeze
I got an icy cold stare that'll make you freeze
I ain't scared of nothin' an' I ain't one for bluffin' when the
chips are down

When the Rat Packs are hidin' an' the lawmen are ridin' an' the
ace is black
There's a piano-honkin' an' a-soon stop a-
talkin' when the kid gets back
He got a colt 45 an' it can fill you with lead
An' you won't know what hit you right but that you will be dead
I ain't scared of nothin' an' I ain't one for bluffin' when the
chips are down

When the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a boodle for the losers an' a skinful for the boozers e
very town
When the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a coyote a-howlin' an' the sheriffs get a-
poundin' in every town

Yeah

I'm a-hell a-bent for leather, I can change it like the weather
, when the chips are down, down, down, down
Be a loner be a rider, a loser an' a hider when the chips are d
own
If you're ridin' into town an' there's a price on your head
Then you won't know what hit you right but that you will be dea
d
For a few dollar bills, I got a baby that'll kill you when the
chips are down

When the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a boodle for the losers an' a skinful for the boozers o
f every town
Oh, when the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a coyote a-howlin' an' the sheriffs get a-
poundin' in every town

I'm a-hell a-bent for leather, I can change it like the weather
when I'm down

Well I ain't a-one for bluffin' an' I ain't a-
scared of nothin' when I'm down