

Abbey Lincoln - The Gamber

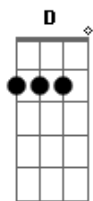
Tom: D

Intro: D G D G

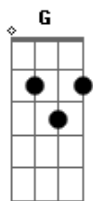
D G
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep
D G A
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
D G A
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak
D G
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their
eyes.
D G
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
D G A
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."
D G
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
D G
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all
expression
A G D
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to
play it right
Chorus
D G D

You got to know when to hold 'em , know when to fold 'em
G D A
know when to walk away and know when to run
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
D G D A D
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done
D G D
Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep
D G D
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser
G D A D
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep"
D G
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the
window
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep
D G D
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even
G D A D
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep
Chorus
D G D
You got to know when to hold 'em , know when to fold 'em
G D A
know when to walk away and know when to run
D A D G D
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
G D A D
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done
You got to know when to hold 'em , know when to fold 'em
G D A
know when to walk away and know when to run
D A D G D
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table
G D A D
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done

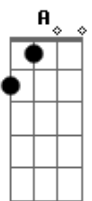
Acordes



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