

# Kenny Rogers - The Gambler

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de D )

Capostrate na 1ª casa

Intro: 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  
So we took turns a starin'  
out the window at the darkness  
'til boredom overtook us  
and he began to speak

He said, "Son, I've made my life  
out of readin' people's faces  
and knowin' what their cards were  
by the way they held their eyes  
And if you don't mind my sayin'  
I can see you're out of aces  
For a taste of your whiskey  
I'll give you some advice"

So I handed him my bottle  
and he drank down my last swallow  
Then he bummed a cigarette  
and asked me for a light  
And the night got deathly quiet,  
and his face lost all expression  
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy

ya gotta learn to play it right

You got to know when to hold 'em  
know when to fold 'em  
know when to walk away  
and know when to run

You never count your money  
when you're sittin' at the table  
There'll be time enough for countin'  
when the dealin's done

Every gambler knows  
that the secret to survivin'  
is knowin' what to throw away  
and knowing what to keep

'Cause every hand's a winner  
and every hand's a loser  
and the best that you can hope for  
is to die in your sleep"

And when he'd finished speakin'  
he turned back towards the window  
crushed out his cigarette  
and faded off to sleep

And somewhere in the darkness  
the gambler, he broke even  
But in his final words I found  
an ace that I could keep

## Acordes

