

Ace In The Hole

Verse

G **E7** **Am**
 This town is full of guys, Who think they're aw-ful wise, Just be-cause they know a thing or two. You'll
D7 **G**
 meet them night and day, Stroll -ing up and down Broad - way, Tell -ing of the won - ders they can do. There's
E7 **Am**
 con-men and there's boost -ers, There's card-men and crap shoot -ers, They cong -re-gate a-round the Me-tro-pole. They wear
A7 **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **A7(b5)** **D7**
 flash - y ties and col-lars, But the way they get their dol-lars, They all have got an ace stuck in the hole.

Chorus

G **Am**
 Some of them send to their old folks for coin,
D7 **G** **Am7** **G** **Am7**
 That is their Ace In The Hole.
G **Am**
 Oth - ers have friends in the old Ten - der - loin,
D7 **G** **Am7** **G**
 That is their Ace In The Hole. They
D **Fdim** **D** **E♭dim** **A7**
 tell you of trips that they're go - ing to take, From
D7 **Cm6** **D7**
 Flor - i - da to the North Pole. But their
G **Am** **Gdim**
 name would be "mud" Like a "punk" play - ing "stud", If they
G **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**
 lost that old Ace In The Hole.