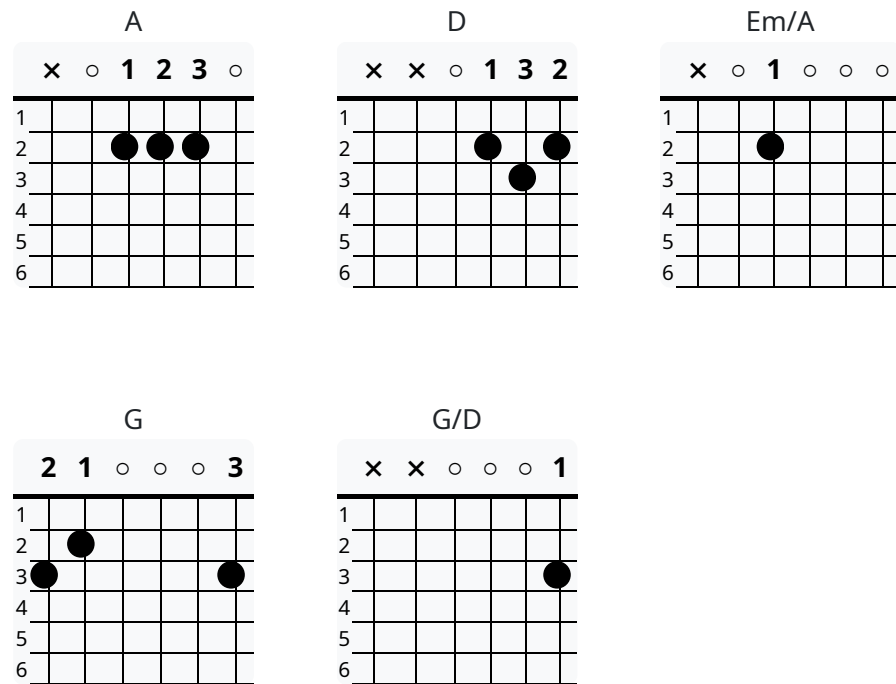


Tuning: E  
A D G B E  
(Standard)



Chords:

	A	D	Em/A	G	G/D
e	0	2	0	3	3
B	2	3	0	0	0
G	2	2	0	0	0
D	2	0	2	0	0
A	0		0	5	2
E				5	0

[Verse 1]

**D**                               **G/D**                               **D**

On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,

**A**

I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.

**D**                               **G/D**                               **D**

So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness

**G/D**                               **D**     **A**                               **D**

'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

[Verse 2]

D
G/  
 D                      D  
 He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,  
A  
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.

D
G/  
 D                      D  
 And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.  
G/D
D
A
D  
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

[Verse 3]

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

[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
Em/  
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.

[Slide capo to 2nd fret]

[Verse 4]

D
G
D  
 Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
A  
 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."

[Verse 5]

**D** **G** **D**  
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,  
**A**  
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** **Em/**  
**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.

(Repeat chorus once and end)