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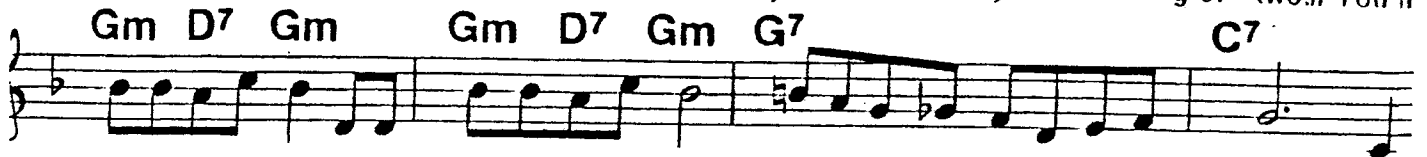
Ace In the Hole

Slow Rubato

Verse



(This) Town is full of guys, who think they're mighty wise,  
just because they know a thing or two.// You'll



Meet them night and day, strolling up and down Broadway,/

telling of the wonders they can do.// There's



Con men and there's boosters, card men and crap shooters, they

Congregate around the Metro- pole.// They wear



shy ties and collars, but the way they get their dollars, they All have got an ace stuck in the hole.//

Chorus

F ♩ = 160



Some off/ them send/ to their old folks/ for coin,///



That is/ their ace in/ the hole./// ///



Others/ have friends/ in the old ten-/der- loin,///

## . Ace in the Hole

2/2



That is/ their ace in/ the hole./// ///They



Tell you/ of trips/ that they're going/ to take,/ from/



Flori-/da to the/ North Pole,///

//But their



Name would/ be mud/ like a punk play-/ing stud,/ if they



Lost/ that old ace in/ the hole./// ///|