On a/warm summer's/evenin', on a/train bound for/nowhere I/met up with a/gambler, we were/both to tired to/sleep So/we took turns a/starin' out the/window at the/darkness The/boredom overtook us and/he began to/speak /

He said, son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces
And knowin' what the cards were by the way they held their eyes
So if you don't mind me 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

He said, if you re/gonna play the/game, boy

You gotta/learn to play it/right

You got to/know when to/hold 'em,/know when to/fold 'em/ G(A) D(E)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/knowin' 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 finished/speakin' he/turned back toward the/window/finished out his/cigarette and/faded off to/sleep

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