One Jack Off

Cledus T. Judd

Every Friday night I go to bubba's hardware store and give the secret knock on the private stockroom door good ol' boys are shootin craps playin' five card stud hot lookin' women ice cold suds this blonde was playin' poker she was on a roll I sat down beside her with my ace in the hole I had to draw a jack to win with a stright ace high but win I drew that card I kissed that pot goodbye

cause Im one jack off here in my hand I got an ace, a king, a queen, and a ten and now Im in a jam I was doin' fine till I pulled that nine thats win I went soft I was temptin fate with an ace high stright but Im one jack off

Ive played with this deck so long its messin' with my mind Ive heard it said to much of this it can make a man go blind I can't let her beat me but I aint got a prayer Im sure shes got a real good hand I see shes got a pair I stared accross the table hopin' that she calls then when she raised me well I dang near lost it all I tried to pull it out figurin' Id bluff but when I showed her what I had she said to bad your one jack off

Im just one jack off aint that great she said nice try but nine, ten, queen, king, ace dont make a stright I said how about another round she said anie up there hoss she took all my money and Im still one jack off

Im one jack off just my luck she won my favorite pair of cowboy boots and the pink slip to my truck I knew Id have to come again next week to get back what I lost thats the story of my life its seems Im always one jack off

thats right

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