

# 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

one jack off