

# The Best Game In Town

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I was just warming up to this long-legged girl,  
With intentions to please.

My blood started rushin',  
As he laid his hand on my knee.

By the look in her eyes,  
I thought she'd be easy.  
As she smiled and told me her name,  
Then she said,

I've been here before,  
And I know the rules to this game.  
I've tried to be cunning.

I've tried to act naturally mean.

You gotta take what fate deals you.

Maybe this time she's dealt me a queen.

And if you play your cards right,  
You'll be with me tonight.  
And in the morning you'll still be there.  
Play 'em wrong and you'll be sitting,  
Across from a cold, empty chair.

I sure hope you've got what I need,  
So I don't have to look anymore.

I ain't no king, girl.

Well, I've held some jokers before!

As long as we are able,  
To lay our cards on the table,  
There's no need to shuffle around.  
We know how we feel, let's go on and deal.  
This looks like the best game in town.

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You cut my heart like the cards on the table.  
You know the game, do you know the rules?  
I'd let you win if I were able.  
But how can you win when it's love you'll lose.