

Ace In The Hole

Johnny Mercer

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
Strollin' up and down Broadway
Telling of the wonders they can do

Oh, sing it, Bobby boy!
I just did

There's con men and there's boosters
There's card sharks and crapshooters
They congregate around the Metropole

If I knew what that meant, I would agree with him
They wear flashy ties and collars
Yes, but where do they get their dollars?
They all have got an ace, down in the hole

Yes, and some of them write
To the old folks for coin
And that is their ace in the hole

And others have friends
On the old Tenderloin
That's their old ace in the hole

Why, they'll tell you of trips
That they're going to make
From Florida to the North Pole

The fact is, their name would be 'Mud'
Just like a chum playin' stud
If they lost that old ace in the hole

Oh yes, now, some of them write
You'll find a lot of them write to the
(Just a minute, just a minute)

Let the man play his piano solo
But I want to sing tenor
I don't really care if you sing ten or twenty minutes
After he's through playin' piano

Listen to 'em, I think I make it better than he does
Well, that's the nastiest remark I've ever heard
Listen now, if you don't like the way I sing
Why don't you sing?
Sing 'Melancholy Baby', sing something!

Why, they tell you of the trips
They're gonna make
Over Florida, all the way up to the North Pole
Oh, it's sad, it's sad, Volare!

But their names would be mud

Like a chum playin' stud
If they lost that old ace, ace in the hole

Have another drink!