You greenhorns might cruise your way From the basement at mom's, To a little face time someday With the man and the clowns, but Will it last long, Long, But will it last long, Path of ambition's a field of gray, But then it won't clear And the decisions that make grown men cry, Are waiting right here In the wings to appear, Appear, In the wings to appear, Appear Keep your mouth shut 'til you get 'em in, And only play the games you can win Play your hand close, Like you had a glass chin Now let's begin Keep your mouth shut 'til you get 'em in, And only play the games you can win Play your hand close, Like you had a glass chin Now let's begin Nobody gets to know the one right way, 'Til they do the wrong ones You can only foresee your own quaint Little fears and problems, In the hopes to become, Become, In the hopes to become, Become And with his own handicap at hand, He's a reckoning force He'll eat alive all the young he sees, Who aspire to be The proud and the sure, The sure, The proud and the sure The sure Keep your mouth shut 'til you get 'em in, And only play the games you can win Play your hand close, Like you had a glass chin Now let's begin Keep your mouth shut 'til you get 'em in, And only play the games you can win Play your hand close, Like you had a glass chin Now let's begin Keep your mouth shut 'til you get 'em in, And only play the games you can win Play your hand close, Like you had a glass chin Now let's begin

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