

Ace Up Your Pretty Sleeve

Vince Gill

I take it out on you
I take it out on me
Don't take to a cruel world
Very gracefully I'm the cause and effect
Of my own four-letter words
Baby, I'm a good man
No matter what you heard And I'll be there for you
When you need me to be
I'll be the sun at your door
I'll be the wind in your trees If I've nothin' at all on the surface to see
I'll be the ace up your pretty sleeve
Oh yes, I will I'm sharp with my tongue
I know I cut you inside
But I make a concerted
Effort at times To try to be more
Than a fool in your eyes
Baby, I love you
Don't you realize? That I'll be there for you
When you need me to be
I'll be the sun at your door
I'll be the wind in your trees If I've nothin' at all on the surface to see
I'll be the ace up your pretty sleeve
Oh, up your pretty sleeve, baby And I'll be there for you
When you need me to be
I'll be the sun at your door
I'll be the wind in your trees If I've nothin' at all on the surface to see
I'll be the ace up your pretty sleeve
And if I've nothin' at all on the surface to see
I'll be the ace up your pretty sleeve Oh yes, I will
An ace up your pretty sleeve

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