

# Ace In the Hole

**Bobby Darin**

Now this town is full of guys  
Who think they're mighty wise  
Just because they know a thing or two You can see them everyday  
Strolling up and down Broadway  
Telling of the wonders they can do Well, there's conmen and there's boosters  
Card sharks and crap shooters  
They congregate around the Metropole They wear fancy ties and collars  
But where they get their dollars  
While they all got an ace in the hole Some of them write to the old folks for coin  
Well, that's their old ace in the hole  
Others have gals on the old Tenderloin  
Well, that's their old ace in the hole They'll tell you all the trips  
That they are going to take  
From 'Frisco up to that old North Pole Now their names would be mud  
Like a old chump playing stud  
If they lost that old ace in the hole Now some of them write to the old folks for coin  
And lets their old ace in the hole  
And others well, they have gals on the old Tenderloin  
And that's their old ace in the hole Well, they'll tell you all the trips  
That they are going to take  
From 'Frisco up to that old North Pole Now their names would be mud  
Like a chump playing stud  
If they lost that old ace in the hole  
If they lost that old ace in the hole

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