

No Deal

Moe Bandy

(No deal, no deal)
Now the cards are all stacked against me
For reasons I don't understand
And since he's taken my place at your table
Then he'll have to play out my hand He thinks, he knows a winning hand when he steals one
But all too soon another stealer is bound to call
And he'll find that the cards are just like teardrops
He'll have to take them wherever they fall He thinks, he knows a winning hand when he steals one
But all too soon another stealer is bound to call
And he'll find that the cards are just like teardrops
He'll have to take them wherever they fall No deal, no deal
Yes, someday he'll pay for your hand
(No deal)

Songwriters

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