

All I Wanna Do Is Play Cards

Corb Lund

well, i guess i really oughta be makin up songs but
i know it's dumb and sick and wrong and
got the studio booked in tennessee
and my record producer's callin me
the tape will roll in just three weeks and they wanna book the band for a rodeo dance and
the contract claims they got five grand and
my agent says we oughta take the show
but tell you the truth i don't wanna go
cuz there's this real good game of split hi-lo and tattooed young dark haired girls call me and
i could skate for free in the hockey league and
there's famous peopled like to write with me
and the beer at the black dogs usually free
the whole damn worlds an oyster to me and we're on the radio in el paso and
finally got a little bit of press in t.o. and
they're buying the records out in amsterdam
there's rock tours booked in far off lands
but i'm feelin kinda gambley and i dont see much of my friends these days cuz
except whitey and gravy, they like a game and
my neighbor brent says i got a problem
but he don't know cuz nobody taught him
to bet the best when you know you got em and all i wanna do is play cards scrib and guts and stook and gin and
stud and cowboy pitch
blackjack, eight or better, draw and hold em, chase the bitch
acey deucey, never loosey, hearts and black maria
smear and low chicago, man, the stakes keep gettin higher contract bridge and spades and whist and kings and
little ones
canasta, hearts and spite and malice, kings make little ones
whores and fours and one-eyed bores, house rules that ain't acknowledged
and them games you learned at vet school and at agricultural college chinese rummy, greek manila, omaha,
dutch chase
start em when they're young with fish and war and crazy eights
twenty one and thirty one and seven twenty seven
well if i don't play for money, hon, will i still get to heaven three card brag and three card monte, razz and deuce
to seven
melding sets and red dog bets and counting cards with kevin
between the sheets and screw your neighbor, let it ride, strip poker
old men on the corner playing pinochle and euchre yeah

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