

Ed Bruce, Theme From "Bret Maverick"

Words & Music by
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Too many dusty trailtowns, too few and far between
Tired saloons with sawdust-covered floors
Too many one more showdowns and aces over queens
Winning's just a way of keeping score

- Chorus -

My ole pappy always told me your fate is in your hand
Stand pat or draw, it's yours to choose
Luck don't have a thing to do with how you play the game
Maverick didn't come here to lose
Maverick didn't come here to lose

No one recalls the first hand, they all know who won the last
And every man must find his place in time
If all a man can count on is one day pushing up the grass
When I do I lay you odds that grass is mine

(Repeat Chorus)

I 'm tired of leaving nothing, No one ever knows you're gone
Someone's always there to take your seat
I wonder how it feels to hear someone say "glad your home"
Or greet the same ole friends on familiar street

(Repeat Chorus)