

# Bane, One For The Boys

I'm in the big blind  
With an average stack and an aggressive image  
The four seat limps right after me never a good sign  
He's been beating up the table showing down strong cards all night  
The maniac in the nine throws in another raise he loves to raise  
Confusing foolishness for courage and swinging on the vine  
I peek at my cards  
And decide I'm gonna defend the four seat does the same

And we all buckle in for our favorite ride

I'm first to act and bet the pot hoping to win it right then and there  
But the four seat calls and the maniac folds  
And I'm out of position with a lowly pair of two's  
The dealer burns and turns  
It is in this half second where life becomes perfect  
The mind a weapon  
Tomorrow's worries and yesterdays mistakes they crumble and fall away  
For now I'm on the wire

I check, the four bets  
The trap snaps shut as I push my whole stack into the middle  
He shakes his head to let me know  
He doesn't have those dreaded pocket eights  
And sighs, "I have to call"

The river comes that sexy, sexy Ace of spades  
And all is well in the world  
Now you wanna take a good man down?  
Send him back to his wallet to steam off another five hundred  
Well you just wink and show him threes up