

# Blue Cheer, Ace In The Hold

(Dickie Peterson)

2-3-4

Cheater, cheater, I believe  
You got an ace up your sleeve  
But if you don't take the load that way  
Lord, you're gonna have to leave.

Ride on by, Oh, snake eye  
We all got to pay our toll  
But you got much too high  
And you got to go.

I said I, understand  
Said I-I-I, I-I-I  
Got an ace in the hole.

Yeah, how, my oh my  
Can't find my way home  
Yeah we're both alike, you and I  
We got all night long, no.

Now don't you cry, you opened my eyes  
And make'em pay the toll, baby  
Don't you cry, you're much too high  
And we got to go.

I said I, understand  
Said I-I-I, I-I-I  
Got an ace in the hole  
Oh, sing it with me, babe, oow!

I said everything's down, yeah high roller  
Gotta gotta take a stand  
You better stop and check yourself  
Cause you're talking to a hell of a man.

Stop baby, stop, turn around  
Drop that gun in your hand  
Got something to say to you, baby  
And I, I'll bet you'll understand.

Baby I, understand  
Said I-I-I, I-I-I  
Got an ace in the hole.

That's right, baby, That's why you best be movin' on  
You better say bye, bye, baby, that's right, whoo-oo  
Yeah, I tell you to leave, yeh-yeah  
Gotta go, go baby, baby, baby you better, far from me, oh babe, Oh yeah.