Bobby Darin, Ace In The Hole

Johnny:
This town is full of guys
who think they're mighty wise
just because they know a thing or two.

Bobby:
You'll meet them night and day
strollin' up and down Broadway
telling of the wonders they can do.

Johnny:
Oh, sing it, Bobby boy!

Bobby:
I just did!

Johnny:
There's con men and there's boosters.

Bobby:
There's card sharks and crapshooters.

Johnny:
They congregate around the Metropole.

Bobby:
If I knew what that meant I would agree with him.
They wear flashy ties and collars.

Johnny:
Yes, but where do they get there dollars?

Both:
They all have got an ace down in the hole.

Johnny:
Yes, and some of them write
to the old folks for coin
and that is their ace in the hole.

Bobby:
And others have friends on the old Tenderloin
that's their old ace in the hole.

Johnny:
Why, they'll tell you of trips
that they're going to make
from Florida
to the North Pole.

Bobby:
The fact is their name would be mud
just like a chum playin' stud.

Both:
If they lost that old ace in the hole.

Johnny:
Oh, yes, now, some of them write
you'll find a lot of them write to the

Bobby:
Just a minute, just a minute, let the man play his piano solo.

Johnny:
But, I want to sing tenor!

Bobby:
I don't really care if you sing ten or twenty minutes, after he's through playin' piano.

Johnny:
Listen too em, I think I make it better than he does.

Bobby:
Well, that's the nastiest remark I've ever heard.

Both:
Listen now, if you don't like the way I sing, why don't you sing
I think ...
Sing Melancholy Baby! Sing something! ...

Bobby:
Why they tell you of the trips
they're gonna make
over to Florida
all the way up to the North Pole.

Johnny:
Oh, it's sad, sad.

Bobby:
Volare!!

Johnny:
But, their names would be mud.

Bobby:
Like a chump playin' stud.

Both:
If they lost
that old ace
ace in the hole.

Bobby:
Have another drink.