

# Hank Thompson, Green Light

I turn your hole card upside down  
I caught you cheatin' and runnin' around  
There's a smile upon your face while another takes my place  
And now at last dear the truth I'd found

Babe there's the green light you're free to go  
You'll take a high road I'll take the low  
Here's your coat and shoes and don't forget your blues  
You're on canoe now you'll have to row

[ fiddle - guitar ]

Babe there's the green light shift your gear  
I know you fooled me for all these years  
I'll hold my head up high and forget you by and by  
And there'll be laughter instead of tears

[ steel ]

Babe there's the green light kick up your heels  
There'll come a day you know how it feels  
To have your aces trump and be taken for a chump  
Now there's the green light so spin your wheels