

Slade, When The Chips Are Down

Well I ain't one for runnin' when I see trouble comin' an' the chips are down
Well I ain't one for runnin' when the bad guys are comin' an' the chips are down

I gotta snappy trigger finger thats a-ready to squeeze
I got an icy cold stare that'll make you freeze
I ain't scared of nothin' an' I ain't one for bluffin' when the chips are down

When the Rat Packs are hidin' an' the lawmen are ridin' an' the ace is black
There's a piano-honkin' an' a-soon stop a-talkin' when the kid gets back
He got a colt 45 an' it can fill you with lead
An' you won't know what hit you right but that you will be dead
I ain't scared of nothin' an' I ain't one for bluffin' when the chips are down

When the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a boodle for the losers an' a skinful for the boozers every town
When the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a coyote a-howlin' an' the sheriffs get a-poundin' in every town

Yeah

I'm a-hell a-bent for leather, I can change it like the weather, when the chips are down, down, down
Be a loner be a rider, a loser an' a hider when the chips are down
If you're ridin' into town an' there's a price on your head
Then you won't know what hit you right but that you will be dead
'Cos you got some pills, I got a baby that'll kill you when the chips are down

When the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a boodle for the losers an' a skinful for the boozers of every town
Oh, when the chips are down, when the chips are down
There's a coyote a-howlin' an' the sheriffs get a-poundin' in every town

I'm a-hell a-bent for leather, I can change it like the weather when I'm down
Well I ain't a-one for bluffin' an' I ain't a-scared of nothin' when I'm down