

Ace Up My Sleeve

V1

God save the queen of hearts
From all the men who play their parts
In a game of chance that's preordained
Where winners loose and losers gain
From ace to duce and in between
The best played cards are seldom seen

Bridge 1

Hoping for a better deal next time
A full house would do her just fine

V2

God dam the King of Clubs
Who's out all night
Collecting loves
Studs the game to bet the home
Where a lovely wife is left alone
With solitaire her silent game
The deck is stacked with guilt and shame

Bridge 2

You've heard the term read em and weep
She doesn't know which cards to keep
She's quite unaware there's a beautiful pair
Just inside of her reach

Chorus

When you turn a card over
For all other eyes to see
You'll be taking your old hand apart
Making room for a new set of cards
Like and inside straight to your heart
And to me...
And I only wish that I had...an ace up my slave

V2

God speed the Jack of Spades
Who digs away foundations laid
Of her misbegotten misbelief
That jackpots come with hidden grief
She keeps her cards close to her chest
And seems to settle for second best

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Bridge 3

Changing her mind might be hard
I don't look like a wild card

V3

God grace this average face
To shine a light and make a place
In that girl's heart, in that girl's heart
And play my cards right from the start
And I will fold if I am told
But I am betting on being bold

Bridge 4

I think that it's time I reveal
Hoping to show how I feel
My face feels the rush and is royally flushed
All my chips are in for this deal

Chorus

V4

My god I got the nod
With Lady Luck I beat the odds
She says that she has thought of me
Every day since we did meet
With all our cards out on the table
A love begins to rival fable

Bridge 5

I think we hold the right stuff
The strength of our hearts is enough
When called they will stare at a beautiful pair
Of diamonds in the rough

Chorus

Outro

Well I think I must have always had
An ace up my sleeve