

## Play the Ace

## Overkill

Fair haired lady and the suicide king  
Kill the brother of the one eyed jack  
Two side of shady as the angels sing  
That the jack ain't coming back  
Double down hide as the preacher folds  
And you sweat right out of your clothes  
Aces higher than the suicide king  
With a pair right under his nose

Dead pan, poker face, where you lie  
The angels sing the same  
Hey man, choker taste where you die  
Carving out your given name  
Drive a spade right through your heart  
Or a chance just being alive  
Is it murder, right handed, art  
Is it real or all contrived  
God help you

All bets are taken, this table is closed  
While outside they're shaking him out of his clothes  
It's a disgrace

Get down on the dead  
They been taking over the graveyards  
You gotta play the ace  
Get down on your head  
It's been overriding the good cards  
Gotta play the ace

Green-eyed monster got the twinkle right  
Got the evil in his eye  
One sick as a dog looks a little tight  
He can't breathe, he gonna die  
As you pound your fist in anger  
Words sharper than a blade  
But the green-eyed monster is a sure motherfucker  
As he plays I tout in spades  
God help him

All bets are taken, this table is closed  
While outside they're shaking him out of his clothes  
It's a mistake

Blame it on the dead  
They been taking over the graveyards  
Play the ace  
Blame it on your head  
It's been overriding the good card  
Play the ace

See it, raise it, call it, show  
In a sinner's room of liars  
In the all time hell bound race  
And the devil, he's on fire  
As the band played on the ace  
The ace

See it, raise it, call it, show  
The dead sit lifeless in the chair they chose  
It's a national disgrace  
The green-eyed monster got a real bad dose  
As the band played on the ace  
Play the ace  
Play the ace  
Play the ace  
Play the ace  
Play the ace