

Losing Hand

Harry Belafonte

I gambled on your love baby and got a losing hand

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Your ways keep changing like the shifting desert sand

While I was playing fair baby you played a cheating game

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I know you don't care but I love you just the same

I thought I'd be your king baby, yes and you could be my queen

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But you used me for your joker 'cause I thought you're deal was
clean

The way you did me pretty baby I declare I never understand

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