

The King Of Hearts

Procol Harum

There was trouble in the air
Just a subtle hint of danger
And a woman dressed in black
Out lookin' for a stranger
Well she took me to her room
Where she offered me a wager
She promised me the moon
So I took a chance

Yes I played the king of hearts
Put my cards out on the table
I thought the odds were in my favour
But she laid the ace of spades
An' I wound up where I started
The king of hearts no more
But the king of the broken-hearted

She cut the deck one more
By the light of thirteen candles
She said, "the winner takes it all --
Is that too much for you to handle?
So I wandered through my playing cards
And tried to understand her
I was lookin' for a face
It was right there in my hand

Yes I played the king of hearts
Put my cards out on the table
I thought the odds were in my favour
But she laid the ace of spades
An' I wound up where I started
The king of hearts no more
But the king of the broken-hearted