## **Bank on Your Love**

One lonely eye faces the Queen How far she goes remains to be seen She can be hard and she knows it She plays her heart and doesn't show it Cold night cold like me No love lost betting on the King And it's a hard unknown Before the hand is showing The con is out when the eagle flies If you know the hand is quicker than the eye

Can I bank on your love

Hands down left high and dry Games in the night are quicker than the eye That ain't love or affection The dealer changed direction Bets are high and I'm losing enough Won't anybody play fair with my love 'Cause it's hard not knowing And my heart is showing The King is out and the eagle flies Don't you know the hand is quicker than the eye

Can I bank on your love

Hall & Oates