

## Coney Island Intro

Jonatha Brooke

I'll be the Queen of your heart, Dear  
You'll be the King of my love  
I'll deal through that whole deck to find you  
And You'll wait for my time to come.

I've lived a lone life dear without you  
I played a lone hand all the way;  
I ached when I lost, I pretended to laugh;  
But I felt more like crying these days.  
Since you come and stood there beside me  
And told me my best way to play  
Your hand touched mine and the sunshine did shine  
And we left that whole card house next day.

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You'll be the King of my love  
I'll deal through that whole deck to find you  
And You'll wait for my time to come.

Rough Jack didn't like you to help me  
He would kill you if you left with me.  
Jack's two forty fours drilled round that door  
As we backed hand in hand to the street.  
Jack turned his last slug on his own self  
Pitched down on the sawdusty floor  
That's why you're the King of my love now  
That's why I trust cards nevermore.

I'll be the Queen of your heart, Dear  
You'll be the King of my love  
I'll deal through that whole deck to find you  
And You'll wait for my time to come.

I tossed off my cardhouse costumery  
I slipped on my sweet cotton dress  
You're king of our house here my darling  
No turn of a cardhand can wreck.  
You're king of my big sunny smile now  
You're king of my red rosy cheeks  
I'm queen of this cradle that rocks here  
No joker can steal me away.

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You'll be the King of my love  
I'll deal through that whole deck to find you  
And You'll wait for my time to come.