

# I'm the King of Broken Hearts

Tony Bennett

My castle's a room where each night I'm alone  
A chair in the corner is my only throne  
And all that I rule is a now-silent phone  
I'm the King of Broken Hearts

My minstrel sings love songs on my phonograph  
Each song brings back mem'ries of your haunting laugh  
And each face in my court looks like your photograph  
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I thought I'd could forget in time  
The tender kiss you gave  
But now I realize that I'm  
A ruler who is only a slave  
A scarf that you left now is my royal cloak  
On my coat of arms are the love words you spoke  
And my crown is a dream that has vanished in smoke  
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