

In a place where I belong...  
On my own.

Comin' back,  
Comin' home,  
The queen of love enters the room,  
Silence ensues.  
To the king, what have you done with my life?  
Do you take me for a fool or for a wife?

And the king is in his court,  
Counting all his diamonds,  
One by one they do fall.

Says the queen,  
Our pride the prince of spades is comin' home,  
It'd be nice if you could find some time alone.  
After all, he's in line for the throne,  
For the throne.

And the king is in his court,  
Counting all his diamonds,  
One by one they do fall.

So now just get up off your ass.  
Leave all your treasure behind.  
Your son is coming home with you to spend time.  
Show him how a good king should be,  
And don't ever forget the day  
That you turned your back on him and me,  
And still I stay,  
And still I stay.

And the king is in his court,  
The king is in his court,  
The king is in his court.

Counting all his diamonds,  
One by one they do fall.

In a place where I belong...  
on my own.