

Queen Of Hearts

Peter Bradley Adams

There's no way the moon can hide
On this Oklahoma road
And I'm heading back on a three day drive
To a girl I hardly knew

But she could be my queen of hearts
In my hand the winning card
So dealer let the bidding start
'cause she could be my queen of hearts

I can see the Texas sky
Open up for miles around
And I'm thinking back to where she lies
Sleeping sage without a sound

And she could be my queen of hearts
In my hand the winning card
So dealer let the bidding start
'cause she could be my queen of hearts

There's a sun going down the Arizona line
That I've been chasing all day
And there's a girl up ahead and I can't recall her eyes
But I keep heading her way

'cause she could be my queen of hearts
In my hand the winning card
So dealer let the bidding start
'cause she could be my queen of hearts