

# 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