

# The King Of Hearts

Procol Harum

There was trouble in the air  
Just a subtle hint of danger  
And a woman dressed in black  
Out lookin' for a stranger  
Well she took me to her room  
Where she offered me a wager  
She promised me the moon  
So I took a chance

Yes I played the king of hearts  
Put my cards out on the table  
I thought the odds were in my favour  
But she laid the ace of spades  
An' I wound up where I started  
The king of hearts no more  
But the king of the broken-hearted

She cut the deck one more  
By the light of thirteen candles  
She said, "the winner takes it all --  
Is that too much for you to handle?  
So I wandered through my playing cards  
And tried to understand her  
I was lookin' for a face  
It was right there in my hand

Yes I played the king of hearts  
Put my cards out on the table  
I thought the odds were in my favour  
But she laid the ace of spades  
An' I wound up where I started  
The king of hearts no more  
But the king of the broken-hearted