

# 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 favor  
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,

Songwriters

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