Queen Of Spades

Jeff Martin 777

Day into night she's with me
How sweet is her warm embrace
Safe in the scent of jasmine
So safe in her gold and laceMornings I find, she's left me
So cold, so alone but aware
I try to escape, she finds me
Oh run though I may, she's there
There, there, there, thereLuck is a lady whose smile
Is as cold as a stone
She'll bring you things
Many things you might never have knownBut when your die is cast
She'll have the final laugh at you
She'll lock you in a duel
Where you come out the foolBeware of the Queen of Spades
Her black widow's curse might find you yet
Beware of a love that you will regret
Her love means only your deathDay into night she's with me
Turn of a card, she's there
The first time is free, you know
But from now on, pay me
Me, me, me, meBeware of the Queen of Spades
Her black widow's curse might find you yet
Beware of a love that you will regret
Her love means only your deathBeware of the Queen of Spades
Her black widow's curse might find you yet
Beware of a love that you will regret
Her love means only your death

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