

*Gm F Eb D*  
He deals the cards as a meditation

*Gm F Eb D*  
And those he plays never suspect

*Eb Bb D*  
He doesn't play for the money he wins

*Eb D Gm*  
He doesn't play for the respect

*Gm F Eb D*  
He deals the cards to find the answer

*Gm F Eb D*  
The sacred geometry of chance

*Eb Bb D*  
The hidden law of probable outcome

*Eb D Gm*  
The numbers lead a dance

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier  
I know that the clubs are weapons of war  
I know that diamonds mean money for this art  
But that's not the shape of my heart

He may play the jack of diamonds  
He may lay the queen of spades  
He may conceal a king in his hand  
While the memory of it fades

I know that the spades are the swords of a soldier  
I know that the clubs are weapons of war  
I know that diamonds mean money for this art  
But that's not the shape of my heart  
That's not the shape, the shape of my heart

And if I told you that I loved you  
You'd maybe think there's something wrong  
I'm not a man of too many faces  
The mask I wear is one  
Those who speak know nothing  
And find out to their cost  
Like those who curse their luck in too many places  
And those who smile are lost

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I know that the clubs are weapons of war  
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But that's not the shape of my heart  
That's not the shape of my heart