

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