

Jack of Diamonds

A ballad of lost love by Peter Brunette

1. A stranger was courting my sweetheart
 One night at the countryside waltz.
I told her that I would be faithful.
 I told her that he would be false.
Yes, and even if he ever loved her,
 It would only be in fits and starts.
But she chose the jack of diamonds
 Over the king of hearts.

2. At first, when we both sought her favour,
 She seemed not to know her own mind,
But he told her so many sweet nothings
 That I soon fell a few steps behind.
I could see she'd been smitten by something—
 Must have been one of Cupid's stray darts—
For she chose the jack of diamonds
 Over the king of hearts.

3. The love that she showed me that summer
 Was as plain as a perfect blue sky.
But some things are too sweet to be trusted,
 Like the calm at the hurricane's eye.
Yes, and she thought that love was a drama
 Where the gamblers had all the best parts,
And she chose the jack of diamonds
 Over the king of hearts.

ENDING: She chose the jack of diamonds
 Over the king of hearts.