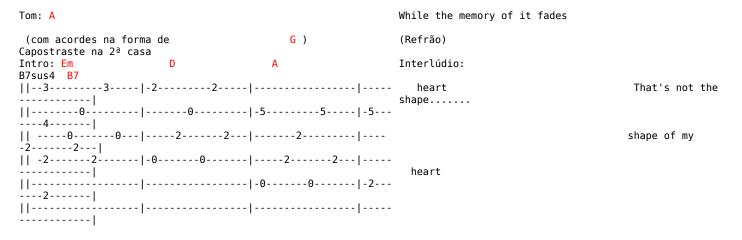


## Sting - Shape Of My Heart



Verso 1: He deals the cards as a meditation And those he plays never suspect He doesn't play for the money he wins He doesn't play for respect

Verso 2: He deals the cards to find the answer The sacred geometry of chance The hidden law of a probable outcome The numbers lead a dance

Refrão: I know that the spades are 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

Verso 3: He may play the jack of diamonds He may lay the queen of spades He may conceal a king in his hand Verso 4:
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

Verso 5: Those who speak know nothing And find out to their cost Like those who curse their luck in too many places And those who fear are lost

(Refrão) Final:

heart That's not the shape of my

heart That's not the shape of  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ 

heart

## **Acordes**

