

Harder Cards

Collin Raye

Well, the hammer fell down on a forty-four primer
Now there's one less problem in South Carolina tonight
Wrong or right
She just looked at me as she finished her tale
And her blank expression went another shade pale of gray
There was nothin' to say In the shadows of her face, I saw the scars
That you get when you live where love is hard
And she said "Don't you sit and judge me from some high and mighty seat
Don't you shrug off until you've walked a mile in my bare feet
'Cause there are people that you pass by every day
With harder cards than yours in life to play" Well I put the cuffs on her and I put her in the car
I walked in and he was on the floor
Stone dead, shot in the head
There was whiskey bottles and dope by his chair
And a starving baby with nothin' to wear
But tears, you know the picture was clear He had finally pushed her farther than the line
And the badge I wore had lost all of it's shine
And she said "Don't you sit and judge me from some high and mighty seat
Don't you shrug off until you've walked a mile in my bare feet
'Cause there are people that you pass by every day
With harder cards than yours in life to play" Well, I stood there thinkin' how justice was blind
But I didn't see any and I could see just fine
And I made up my mind
So I took the cuffs off her and I took her back in
I wiped off the gun and wrapped it in his right hand
Where it should've been And the morning paper told in black and white
Just another senseless case of suicide
Oh, just a suicide Oh, but don't you sit and judge me from some high and mighty seat
Don't you shrug it off until you've walked a mile on my beat
'Cause there are people that you pass by every day
With harder cards than yours in life to play Yeah, hammer fell down on a forty-four primer
Now there's one less problem in South Carolina tonight

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