

The Cards

Tracy Lawrence

Here's one from last August that came out of the blue
Says summers been a scorcher babe and I'm still hot on you
There must be twenty-five or more, you signed them everyone
Now I'm sittin' here in this lonely room, wonderin' what went wrong
Oh, the cards are on the table, Hallmark at
it's best
Valentines and anniversaries, forever your's and all the rest
I'm sortin' through these memories, still searching for a clue
But how the cards are on the table and he's holdin' you
The sun comes through the curtains but I'm still in the
dark
These cards that used to touch me are tearin' me apart
I'm torn between tossin' them away or back up on the shelf
Guess my poor heart don't want to play the hand that it's been dealt
Oh, the cards are on the table, Hallmark at
it's best
Valentines and anniversaries, forever yours and all the rest
I'm sortin' through these memories, still searching for a clue
But how the cards are on the table and he's holdin' you

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