

# Show Me Your Cards

## The Hurt Process

[Chorus]  
Suppose I were to realize,  
Suppose I were to realize,  
That two and two they don't equal five,  
Stop hiding now, stop hiding now, show me your cards. Place your hands on the table,  
Show me what I've been dealt.  
You've stacked your accusations.  
Did you think I'd find out. [Chorus] Face down on the table,  
Legs spread on the couch.  
I've found the incrimination.  
Now that's enough, so get out. Admit that common sense took control.  
I would have found out,  
Take it away....don't take it away....Just take it away [Chorus] I would have found out [10x]

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