

# 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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