## **Cards**

## **Tracy Lawrence**

Here's one from last August that came out of the blue Says summer's been a scorcher baby and I'm still hot on you There must be twenty-five or more you signed them everyone Now I'm sittin' in this lonely room wonderin' what went wrong Now the cards'are on the table hallmark at its best Valentines and anniversaries forever yours and all the rest I'm sortin' through these mem'ries still searching for a clue Now the cards're on the table and he's holding you

The sun comes through the curtains but I'm still in the dark These cards that used to touch me are tearing 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

Now the cards're on the table...

I'm sortin' through these mem'ries...