

## 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 grey  
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  
And I walked in and he was on the floor  
Stone dead  
Shot in the head

There were 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

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 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 the hammer fell down on a forty-four primer  
Now there's one less problem in South Carolina tonight