

# My Intuition

Judy Garland

I've read your pretty speeches  
And I must admit they touched my heart  
I don't know where you borrow them  
But most of them are works of art

No school boy with his Valentines  
Was ever more sincere  
I've tried to read between the lines  
To make the meaning clear

But there's a little voice that whispers  
Softly, as I fall asleep:  
"You better look before you leap."

My intuition says to me,  
Don't ever give your heart away  
And so I simply must obey my intuition

My intuition says to me  
Those pretty words may not be true  
So what am I supposed to do in my position?

I'd like to trust my heart  
Believe in just my heart  
But it is much too young to know

So though it may be bad advice  
I guess I'll have to string along  
Until you prove my intuition  
Can be wrong.

My intuition goes like this:  
I'm playing poker with a bunch  
And all at once I get a hunch  
That's intuition

I'm playing aces back to back  
And I can see a pair of kings  
But if there's one more of those things  
What's my position?

Well, if you get the cards  
Then you should bet the cards  
At least, that's what I've always heard

You have your hunch, I'll have mine  
Suppose we both just string along  
Until we prove our intuition can be wrong.