I was just a card, caught up in the stars, Looking down to Mars.
You know, you know
I know, I know something
About you that you don't want me to know.

Never found a solid hand till I found that man, Till I found that man of mine.
You were looking at me, thinking,
"Who am I?"

Never knew the sky was white till I took that flight, Till I took that flight to him, Tonight.

I was just a card, caught up in the stars, Looking down to Mars.
You know, you know
He knows, he knows something
About me that I don't want him to know.

Could've sworn I had that man when he took my hand, When he took my hand down near you. You were looking at me, thinking, "Who is she?"

I didn't even see the night till I said goodbye, Till I said goodbye to him, Tonight.