

Card Carryin' Fool

Randy Travis

It takes all kinds
To keep this world in place
It's a fragile balance
That let's us spin through space

So everybody's
Got their job to do
And girl I guess the job
I've got is cryin' over you

And I should get a gold watch
For all the years I gave
And I should get some interest now
For all the dues I've paid

I don't know why I love you
It's just the job I do
I'm your registered, certified
Card carryin' fool

If I was in the army
There'd be medals that I'd get
If I was in the circus
At least I'd have a net

If I was an electrician
I might could find a spark
And if I could be a surgeon
Girl, I might could find your heart

But I keep bending over backwards
Just to be your limbo man
While you drop that stick another notch
Every chance you can

I don't know why I love you
It's just the job I do
I'm your registered, certified
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Oh, if I was a gambler
I might have better luck
If I was mathematician
I could make it all add up

But when it comes down to it
All I want to do
Is be your registered, certified
Card carryin' fool

Yeah, when it comes down to it
All I want to do
Is be your registered, certified
Card carryin' fool