Got another postcard today
This one was postmarked Santa Fe
All she had to say
Was thanks for givin' her the space

She was needin'
Got out all her other cards tonight
And I've been pourin' over every line
But the more I do, the less I think I like what I'm readin'

There isn't one 'Wish you were here', 'I miss you my dear' 'I want you to know, I can't wait to come home'
Not one single line sayin' distance and time
Is makin' her see, I'm really all that she needs

With every picture postcard she sends There's a picture I'm startin' to get That feelin' for me, I hope it's there in her heart It's not meant to be, no it's not in the cards

Here's one I got a week ago
From Ensenada, Mexico
Where there should've been an 'I love you'
She wrote 'Adios' at the bottom

I'd try to reach her if I thought it would help But the cards are speakin' for themselves And I've got to play although the hand she dealt Ain't a hot one

There isn't one 'Wish you were here', 'I miss you my dear' 'I want you to know, I can't wait to come home'
Not one single line sayin' distance and time
Is makin' her see, I'm really all that she needs

With every picture postcard she sends
There's a picture I'm startin' to get
That feelin' for me, I hope it's there in her heart
It's not meant to be, no it's not in the cards
Oh no, no, yeah, yeah

With every picture postcard she sends There's a picture I'm startin' to get That feelin' for me, I hope it's there in her heart It's not meant to be, no it's not in the cards

No, no, no, no, it's not in the cards Bye-bye baby, no it's not in the cards