

Postcard from Paris

The Band Perry

I remember when my heart caught the fever
You were standing all alone in the summer heat
I was with my boyfriend, new boyfriend
He was as sweet as he could be
One look at you and I was through
My heart switched up on me

Like a postcard from Paris
When I've seen the real thing
It's like finding out your diamond
Was from her old promise ring
Coming back from your fortune teller
She read your cards upside down
The meanest thing you ever did is come around
And now I'm ruined
(I'm ruined)

In the evening you can catch me daydreaming
Did that moment send you reeling just like me
I should've gone over, right over
I should've never let you leave
But it's the never knowing that keeps this going
And drives me crazy

Like a postcard from Paris
When I've seen the real thing
It's like finding out your diamond
Was from her old promise ring
Come back from your fortune teller
She read your cards upside down
The meanest thing you ever did is come around

Just when I thought things were alright
My eyes played tricks on my mind
Will I ever be satisfied
'Cause all I ever seem to find

Is a postcard from Paris
When I need the real thing
It's like finding out your diamond
Is from an old promise ring
Come back from your fortune teller
She read your cards upside down
The meanest thing you ever did
The cruelest thing you ever did
The meanest thing you ever did is come around

I am ruined
I'm ruined
I am ruined, yeah
I am ruined, yeah