

George Jones "Blackboard Of My Heart"

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When I was young and went to school they taught me
how to write
To take the chalk and make a mark and hope it turns
out right
Well that's the way it is with love and what you did to
me
I wrote it so you'd know that I was yours eternally.

(Chorus)

But my tears have washed I love you from the
blackboard of my heart
It's too late to clean the slate and make another start
I'm satisfied the way things are although we're far
apart
My tears have washed I love you from the blackboard
of my heart.

If you'd been true the way you should and not have
gone astray
These tears would not have fallen down and washed
the words away
No need to talk, 'cause if the chalk should write those
words again
It will be for someone else not things that might have
been.

(Chorus)

But my tears have washed I love you from the
blackboard of my heart
It's too late to clean the slate and make another start
I'm satisfied the way things are although we're far
apart
My tears have washed I love you from the blackboard
of my heart...

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