

Hank Thompson

"The Balckboard Of My Heart"

Visit "[The Balckboard Of My Heart](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When I was younG and I 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

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

Visit [Hank Thompson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.