

## Lawrence Tracy "The Cards"

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Here's one from last August  
That came out of the blue  
Says summer's been a scorcher babe  
And I'm still hot on you  
There must be 25 or more  
You signed them every one  
Now I'm sitting in this lonely room  
Wondering what went wrong  
Oh the cards are on the table  
Hallmark at it's best  
Valentines and anniversaries  
Forever yours and all the rest  
I'm sortin' through these memories  
Still searchin' for a clue  
But now the cards are on the table  
And he's holding you  
The sun comes through the curtains  
But I'm still in the dark  
These cards that used to touch me  
Are tearing me apart

I'm torn between tossing them away  
Or back up on the shelf  
Guess my poor heart don't want to play  
The hand that it's been dealt  
Oh the cards are on the table  
Hallmark at it's best  
Valentines and anniversaries  
Forever yours and all the rest  
I'm sortin' through these memories  
Still searchin' for a clue  
But now the cards are on the table  
And he's holding you  
I'm sortin' through these memories  
Still searching for a clue  
But now the cards are on the table  
And he's holding you

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