

## Balladeer, A "Tarot & Tequila"

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life wasn't easy, Belle would confide  
you couldn't stop crying when Patrick had died  
the story continues at the microphone stand  
family dramas with no happy end

I remember picture perfect  
a few summers back now, a field in the sun  
the six of us out there - tarot and tequila  
who could've known then you'd be the one

the doctor was staggered, he showed you the scans  
the cancer had come back all over again  
and last week on Friday when you closed your eyes  
you said you could feel it, you said it felt nice

I remember picture perfect  
a few summers back now, a field in the sun  
the six of us out there - tarot and tequila  
who could have known then you'd be the one

you were the one

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