Tracy Lawrence, The Cardsa

Here's on from last August, That came out of the blue Said summer's been a scorcher babe, And I'm still hot on you There must be 25 or more, You signed them everyone Now I'm sittin in this lonely room, Wonderin what went wrong

(Chorus)

Oh the cards are on the table Hallmark at its best Valentines and anniversaries Forever your's and all the rest I'm sortin through these memories Still searchin for a clue Now the cards are on the table And he's holding you

The sun comes thru the curtains, But I'm still in the dark
These cards that used to touch me, Are tearin me apart
I'm torn between tossing them away, Or back up on the shelf
Guess my poor heart, Dont want to play, The hand that its been delt

(Repeat Chorus)

Im sortin through these memories, Still searching for a clue Now the cards are on the table, and he's holdin you. (END)