

# 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)