

# Harder Cards

Kenny Rogers

Well, a hammer fell down on a .44 Primer  
And that was one less problem in South Carolina tonight  
Wrong or right

She just looked to me as she finished her tale  
The blank expression went another pale shade of gray  
There was nothing to say

In the shadows of her face I saw the scars  
That you get when you live where love is hard  
And she said

Don't you sit and judge me from some high and mighty seat  
Don't you shrug it off until you've walked a mile in my bare feet  
There are people that you pass by every day  
With harder cards than yours in life to play

Well, I put the cuffs on her and sat her in the car  
Walked inside, he was layin' on the floor stone dead  
Been shot in the head

There were whiskey bottles and dope by the chair  
A starving baby with nothing to wear but tears  
So the picture was clear

He had finally pushed her way across the line  
And the badge I wore was losing all it's shine  
And she said

Don't you sit and judge me from some high and mighty seat  
Don't you shrug it off until you've walked a mile in my bare feet  
There are people that you pass by every day  
With harder cards than yours in life to play

I just stood there thinkin' how justice is blind  
But after thirty five years you learn to read the signs  
So I made up my mind

I took the cuffs of her and I walked her back in  
Wiped the gun off and wrapped it in his right hand  
Where it should've been

And the morning paper read in black and white  
It's just another senseless case of suicide  
Suicide

Oh, but don't you sit and judge me from some high and mighty seat  
Don't you shrug it off until you've walked a mile along my beat  
There are people that you pass by every day  
With harder cards than yours in life to play

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