

Postcard from Paris

The Band Perry

I remember when my heart caught the fever
You were standing all alone in the summer heat
I was with my boyfriend, my new boyfriend
He was as sweet as he could be One look at you and I was through
My heart switched up on me Like a postcard from Paris
When I've seen the real thing
It's like finding out your diamond is
From her old promise ring A call back from your fortune teller
She read your cards upside down
The meanest thing you ever did is
Come around
And now I'm ruined, yeah
I'm ruined In the evening you can catch me daydreaming
Did that moment send you reeling just like me
I should have gone over, right over
I should have never let you leave But it's the never knowing that keeps
This going and drives me crazy Like a postcard from Paris
When I've seen the real thing
It's like finding out your diamond is
From her old promise ring A call back from your fortune teller
She read your cards upside down
The meanest thing you ever did is
Come around
Just when I thought things were alright
My eyes played tricks on my mind
Will I ever be satisfied
'Cause all I ever seem to find, is a Postcard from Paris
When I need the real thing
It's like finding out your diamond is
From an old promise ring A call back from your fortune teller
She read your cards upside down
The meanest thing you ever did
The cruelest thing you ever did
The meanest thing you ever did
Is come around I am ruined, yeah
I'm ruined
Now I am ruined, yeah
I'm ruined

