Blackboard of My Heart-Hank Thompson
Author:Lyle Gaston and Hank Thompson

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G                                                          D7
When I was young and I went to school they taught me how to write
                                                        G
To take the chalk and make a mark and hope it turns out right
                                      G7              C
Well that's the way it is with love and what you did to me
                    G               D7          G
I wrote it so you'd know that I was yours eternally

                                                                 D7
But my tears have washed I love you from the blackboard of my heart
                                                    G
It's too late to clean the slate and make another start
                                   G7                C
I'm satisfied the way things are although we're far apart
                         G                 D7              G
My tears have washed I love you from the blackboard of my heart

                                                           D7
If you'd been true the way you should and not have gone astray
                                                           G
Those tears would not have fallen down and washed the words away
                                      G7                   C
No need to talk cause if the chalk should write those words again
               G                  D7                      G
It will be for someone else not things that might have been
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repeat #2