

Uproar

Anne Murray

You don't what you leave behind
An uptight, upset, desperate mind, oh, my, my, my
You left my mind in an uproar

You don't see what you've done to me
And I would be just a fool to try it plain to see, oh, my, my,
my
You left my mind in an uproar

I could fight the clock
I go out walking to see that I've got
So much time, so much time, so much time

And I could fight the days
And say that I've got a million ways to spend my time
So much time, so much time, so much time

All I hear is a country song
Another woman gone, another man drunk on my mind, mind
They left my mind in an uproar

And I could fight the days
And say that I've got a million ways to spend my time
So much time, so much time, so much time

You don't what you've done to me
An uptight, upset, desperate mind, oh, my, my, my
You left my mind in an uproar