A Mind To

Clint Black

Now I'm not talking tough, telling the truth ought to be enough I've had my share on the darker side Sitting and starring at a TV screen, racking my brain over all the things If I'd just been there I could have tried Things to do I can't help but think of more I could fill my life without ever leaving home I could see the Seven Ancient Wonders of the World And even build a few more of my own (If I had a mind to) Quit my job never mind the pay, maybe go figure out the CIA Chase the paper and pass the bar, show Iaccoca how to build a c ar Jump up and run a three minute mile, sit around and watch my ba by smile That's what I might do , if I had a mind to No, I don't want to blow my horn, no telling how many souls I'v e worn And what kind of shoes, when I had shoes I'm still losing a bridge or two, but the troubled water's gonn a run on through You can't always win, but you can always lose But I don't turn my head for things that pass me by And I'm gonna have a look around I could gather all the diamonds in the sky Hold every one and never leave the ground, If I had a mind to Fly through the eye of a hurricane, freeze my body like David B laine Be the first to find life on Mars, go up and sell a few candy b ars Climb a rainbow and kiss the sun, walk on the moon when the day is done That's what I might do, If I had a mind to Somewhere someone's doing everything I've said I don't have to do anything, I could do it in my head If I had mind to Sail away and be Jacques Cousteau, or the Crocodile hunter on a TV show Be the king of the one night stand, front the Coral Reefer Band Ski Colorado where there ain't no snow, plant a tree and watch it grow That what I might do Go out and buy me a suit and tie, go to work everyday and be a regular guy Smoking big cigars all day, be the President of the USA

Get a tattoo and bleach my hair, open a window and breathe the air That's what I might do, if I had a mind to