

# I Can Turn Your World Around

Connie Smith

Every time our worlds meet I start crying  
All my heart strings grow tied than common wound  
Cause I know you'll go back to the dark side will my love ever  
turn you world around  
When they'd lock all the doors to the taverns  
And the law runs your old friends out of town  
You can cry your regrets on my shoulder maybe then I can turn y  
our world around

If my love could be turned into silver I'd just buy out your wo  
rld and give you mine  
Then return your poor heart through the good things  
Well to you love's not just a frame of mind  
When they'd lock all the doors  
I pray that then I can turn your world around