

The Winner of Your Heart

Kitty Wells

If you could read my mind you wouldn't be so blind
Can't you see that I'm in love with you
My lips would make no sound my head just spins around
My tongue get tired and I can't make a sound
I'd like to make you mine and squeeze you till you're blind
Bless your little heart you're just my kind
I'd like for you to know I'm too wishful to say
So I'd like to be the winner of your heart

I can't eat a bite I've lost my appetite I'm so lovesick I think I'm gonna die
When I hear your name I simply go insane my friends all think I'm sick but I'm in love
I'd like to make you mine...