

Love Has A Mind Of Its Own

Merle Haggard

I'd love to forget every time that you kissed me
I'd love to forget that you're gone
I'd gladly hold back each tear that I'm crying
But love has a mind of its own
Love is a ruler the greatest of kings
Love sets a peon a throne
Forgetting you darling is not my decision
For love has a mind of its own
I don't wanna carry this worrisky heartache
I don't want to cry all night long
I wish I could run from the day that I met you
But love has a mind of its own
Love is a ruler the greatest of kings...
Love has a mind of its own