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 worrysome 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