

If I Had Any Sense Left at All

Reba McEntire

I can feel the darkness reaching in
As I touch the place you may as well have never been
Love can hurt much more than one can bear
When a heart beats for someone who's not there

R: How many times
Must I tell myself that you're gone
When will the rest of me wake up
And see what went wrong
So wrong
And turn on the light, pick up the phone
And just call
And lay pride aside
If I had any sense at all

Voices call that only I can hear
Who would have thought this love was something I would fear
Almost hold, almost smell, almost taste
On my mind, in my heart, on my face

R:

Oh, just lay pride aside
If I had any sense left at all