

# 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