

My Heart Has a Mind of Its Own

Reba McEntire

I told this heart of mine our love would never be,
But then I hear your voice and something stirs inside of me,
Somehow I can't dismiss the mem'ry of your kiss,
Guess my heart has a mind of its own.

No matter what I do,
No matter what I say, no matter how I try,
I just can't turn the other way,
When I'm with someone new, I always think of you;
Guess my heart has a mind of its own.

You're not in love with me, so why can't I forget,
I'm just your used to be?
It's wrong and yet,
I know forgetting you would be a hopeless thing to do,
For I'm a puppet, and I just can't seem to break the string,
I say I'll let you go, but then my heart says no,
Guess my heart has a mind of its own.

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