

My Mind Is on You

Reba McEntire

We had a fight
A lover's quarrel
Angry words spoken in haste
Deep in the night
It went out of control
And with tears streaming down my face
I slammed the door and I walked out
Swearing that we were through
Now I'm sitting in a bar
Thinking I've gone too far
Wondering what I'm gonna do
Thinking about calling you

R: To my left blue collar
To my right a high dollar man
Across the bar a smooth bartender
Who thinks I'm in the palm of his hand
Well they buy me drinks
Light my cigarette
They're all wondering which one I'm gonna choose
Oh my hand's on my glass
My second margarita
And my mind is on you
My mind is on you

Well I ran away
In a moment of weakness
I couldn't hold my own
I should stay
Because being together
Means more than who was right or wrong
And sitting in a room full of lonely faces
You're the only one I see
If you only knew
I was thinking of you
Would you come and rescue me
Maybe I should call and see

R:

(My third margarita)

I should of known I could never get along
Outside of your love
It's last call
And I'm out of cigarettes
They are all wondering what I'm gonna do
Oh my hand's on the glass
It's my last margarita
And my mind is on you
My mind is on you
My mind is on you