

## Senses

Willie Nelson

The sense to see and I saw you walk away  
The sense to feel and I feel lonely everyday  
The sense to hear for I heard you say goodbye  
The sense to taste now I can taste the tears that I cry  
My senses tell me all that I need to know  
It's over but I don't have the sense to let you go  
It doesn't make much sense for me to cry for you  
And if I had any sense at all I'd realize we're through  
But my senses are reacting much too slow  
And it's over but I don't have the sense to let you go  
Yes it's over but I don't have the sense to let you go