

Your Memory Has a Mind of Its Own

Willie Nelson

Your memory has a mind of its own
It knows where to go when it's gone
I think I've lost it then it proves me wrong
Your memory has a mind of its own

I can't tell it what to do
I can smoke and I can drink until it's out of view
But I can't hold it off, it's too strong
Your memory has a mind of its own

Your memory does what it wants to do
It survives, though I don't want it to
I do ok when I don't think of you
But your memory does what it wants to do

If your memory had ears they'd be burnin'
If your memory had eyes they'd be cryin'
And if it had a heart it would leave me alone
But your memory has a mind of its own

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