

# 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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