

# Uproar

Anne Murray

You don't what you leave behind  
An uptight, upset, desperate mind, oh, my, my, my  
You left my mind in an uproar

You don't see what you've done to me  
And I would be just a fool to try it plain to see, oh, my, my,  
my  
You left my mind in an uproar

I could fight the clock  
I go out walking to see that I've got  
So much time, so much time, so much time

And I could fight the days  
And say that I've got a million ways to spend my time  
So much time, so much time, so much time

All I hear is a country song  
Another woman gone, another man drunk on my mind, mind  
They left my mind in an uproar

And I could fight the days  
And say that I've got a million ways to spend my time  
So much time, so much time, so much time

You don't what you've done to me  
An uptight, upset, desperate mind, oh, my, my, my  
You left my mind in an uproar