

# What's on My Mind

Blake Shelton

I can't have this conversation  
Without lots of reservations on the line  
If there's a way to slip around it  
Then I'm bound to get around it one more time  
Honey you are so persuasive  
But it makes me more evasive when you pry  
You can label me elusive  
But the facts are inconclusive at this time

'Cause you can't handle what's on my mind  
I've got roses growing over what you'd find  
But keep on asking if you're inclined  
'Cause you can't handle what's on my mind

I don't mean to drive you crazy  
Comin' off all vague and hazy just because  
I don't have an answer for you  
I just wouldn't want to bore you if it does

But keep on asking if you're inclined  
But, you can't handle what's on my mind  
No, you can't handle what's on my mind