

A Mind To

Clint Black

Now I'm not talking tough, telling the truth ought to be enough
I've had my share on the darker side
Sitting and starrng at a TV screen, racking my brain over all
the things
If I'd just been there I could have tried
Things to do I can't help but think of more
I could fill my life without ever leaving home
I could see the Seven Ancient Wonders of the World
And even build a few more of my own (If I had a mind to)

Quit my job never mind the pay, maybe go figure out the CIA
Chase the paper and pass the bar, show Iaccoca how to build a c
ar
Jump up and run a three minute mile, sit around and watch my ba
by smile
That's what I might do , if I had a mind to

No, I don't want to blow my horn, no telling how many souls I'v
e worn
And what kind of shoes, when I had shoes
I'm still losing a bridge or two, but the troubled water's gonn
a run on through
You can't always win, but you can always lose
But I don't turn my head for things that pass me by
And I'm gonna have a look around
I could gather all the diamonds in the sky
Hold every one and never leave the ground, If I had a mind to

Fly through the eye of a hurricane, freeze my body like David B
laine
Be the first to find life on Mars, go up and sell a few candy b
ars
Climb a rainbow and kiss the sun, walk on the moon when the day
is done
That's what I might do, If I had a mind to
Somewhere someone's doing everything I've said
I don't have to do anything, I could do it in my head
If I had mind to

Sail away and be Jacques Cousteau, or the Crocodile hunter on a
TV show
Be the king of the one night stand, front the Coral Reefer Band
Ski Colorado where there ain't no snow, plant a tree and watch
it grow
That what I might do
Go out and buy me a suit and tie, go to work everyday and be a
regular guy
Smoking big cigars all day, be the President of the USA

Get a tattoo and bleach my hair, open a window and breathe the
air

That's what I might do, if I had a mind to