

Mind Of Its Own

Muscadine Bloodline

Well I guess
I shoulda put on that vest
That was bulletproof
When you decided you would go
And break my heart
I'm a mess
Can't tell by the way that I'm dressed
What I'm going through
I know I should be over it
But I ain't over you

So tiptoe, here I go
Lying to my friends
They wouldn't even notice
Until 10 AM

I'm gone, back in your arms
Hate that I have to be back by dawn
Keep dragging this on
It's right when it's wrong
I'm right where I shouldn't be
I should be catching up on sleep
And I miss what we had
Can't get it back
Just holding on, ain't letting go
Love's got a mind of its own

Here they go
Twisting my arm again
But my roommates, they don't know
And now we sneaking off again
We're at the bar
And it don't help
'Cause I ain't listening
To no one but myself

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Yeah, love's got a mind of its own