

Love Has A Mind Of Its Own

Willie Nelson

Forgetting you, darling, is not my decision
For love has a mind of its own
I'd love to forget every time that you kissed me I'd love to forget that you're gone
And I'd gladly hold back each tear that I'm crying
But love has a mind of its own
Love is a ruler the greatest of kings
Love sets a pie on a throne
Forgetting you, darling, is not my decision
For love has a mind of its own

I don't want to carry this worrisky heartache
I don't want to cry all night long
I wish I could run from the day that I met you
But love has a mind of its own
Love is a ruler the greatest of kings
Love sets a pie on a throne
Forgetting you, darling, is not my decision
For love has a mind of its own