

# Connie Smith, 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  
I'd gladly hold back every tear that I'm crying but love has a mind of its own  
Love is a ruler the greatest of kings love sets a pion on a throne  
Forgetting you darling is not my decision for love has a mind of its own  
[ steel ]  
I don't want to carry this worrystore 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...  
Oh love has a mind of its own