

Gene Watson, Your Uncharted Mind

I wish I had the combination
To open up the secrets in your mind
To get a reading on your thoughts
Take a chart that I have searched for
But can't find
So I rely on basic instinct to take me
Where I think I need to go
Why I wonder in the first place
How we ever got together I don't know.

How can the blind lead the blind
I wish you would be so kind
And to help me find a way for us
That I alone can't find
Oh, there has to be some answers
Somewhere in your uncharted mind.

In our private times together,
I have wondered how well you think I'd do
Have I climbed to the mountain top,
Have I ever really reached up there with you
Your beauty on the outside
Sufferin' from the chill that's deep within
And it's for that very reason
I go back to basic instinct once again

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