

Kitty Wells, Winner Of Your Heart

If you could read my mind you wouldn't be so blind

Can't you see that I'm in love with you

My lips would make no sound my head just spins around

My tongue get tired and I can't make a sound

I'd like to make you mine and squeeze you till you're blind

Bless your little heart you're just my kind

I'd like for you to know I'm too wise to say

So I'd like to be the winner of your heart

[fiddle]

I can't eat a bite I've lost my appetite I'm so lovesick I think I'm gonna die

When I hear your name I simply go insane my friends all think I'm sick but I'm in love

I'd like to make you mine...