

Willie Nelson, Senses

The sense to see and I saw you walk away
The sense to feel and I feel lonely everyday
The sense to hear for I heard you say goodbye
The sense to taste now I can taste the tears that I cry
My senses tell me all that I need to know
It's over but I don't have the sense to let you go
It doesn't make much sense for me to cry for you
And if I had any sense at all I'd realize we're through
But my senses are reacting much too slow
And it's over but I don't have the sense to let you go
Yes it's over but I don't have the sense to let you go