

Clint Black, A Mind To

Now, I'm not talking tough,
Telling the truth ought to be enough
I've had my share on the darker side
Sitting and staring at a TV screen,
Racking my brain over all the things.

If I'd just been there
I could have tried things to do
I can't help but think of more
I could fill my life without ever leaving home
I could see the Seven Ancient Wonders of the World
And even build a few more of my own. (If I had a mind to.)

Quit my job never mind the pay,
Maybe go figure out the CIA
Chase the paper and pass the bar,
Show Iacocca how to build a car
Jump up and run a three minute mile,
Sit around and watch my baby smile
That's what I might do , if I had a mind to.

No, I don't wanna blow my horn,
No telling how many souls I've worn
And what kind of shoes, when I had shoes
I'm still losing a bridge or two,
But the troubled water's gonna run on through
You can't always win, but you can always lose
But I don't turn my head for things that pass me by
And I'm gonna have a look around
I could gather all the diamonds in the sky
Hold every one and never leave the ground,
If I had a mind to.

Fly through the eye of a hurricane,
Freeze my body like David Blaine
Be the first to find life on Mars,
Go up and sell a few candy bars
Climb a rainbow and kiss the sun,
Walk on the moon when the day is done
That's what I might do, If I had a mind to.

Somewhere someone's doing everything I've said
I don't have to do anything, I could do it in my head
If I had mind to.

Sail away and be Jacques Cousteau,
Or the Crocodile hunter on a TV show
Be the king of the one night stand,
Front the Coral Reefer Band
Ski Colorado where there ain't no snow,
Plant a tree and watch it grow
That what I might do.

Go out and buy me a suit and tie,
Go to work everyday and be a regular guy
Smoking big cigars all day,
Be the President of the USA
Get a tattoo and bleach my hair,
Open a window and breathe the air
That's what I might do, if I had a mind to...