

Connie Smith, I Can Turn Your World Around

Everytime our worlds meet I start crying
All my heart strings grow tied than common wound
Cause I know you'll go back to the dark side will my love ever turn you world around
When they'd lock all the doors to the taverns
And the law runs your old friends out of town
You can cry your regrets on my shoulder maybe then I can turn your world around
[steel]
If my love could be turned into silver I'd just buy out your world and give you mine
Then return your poor heart through the good things
Well to you love's not just a frame of mind
When they'd lock all the doors...
I pray that then I can turn your world around