

Conway Twitty, You Blow My Mind (The Color Of

Well I used think the color of love would be a rosy red or a pretty pink
And I thought it would be a thirsty man crawlin' home to get a big old drink
And I thought love was spelled like a bell B-E-double L bell that you ring
Stead of wham bam hit your man with a pan
Hit him on the head hear the birdies sing

Oh you heart breakin' love makin' cut me-a-piece-of-bacon man of mine
And you money shiftin' flour siftin' nose liftin' rose of woman kind
Just keep on doin' what you're doin' what you're doin' suits me just fine
And love I tell you somethin' else you blow my mind

Well I used to think the color of love would be a soft green like a pea in a pod
And I thought love would strike like a light flashin' down a big old lightnin' rod
And I thought love was spelled W-E-double L well that would never run dry
Stead of choke choke I'm so broke and dry I can't afford a little bitty tear to cry

Oh you money turnin' egg churnin' butter burnin' baby of mine
You half crazy lean and lazy pretty as a wilted daisy man of mine
Just keep on doin'...
You blow my mind you blow my mind you blow my mind you blow my mind