

Dave Dudley, Journey To The Corner Of Your Heart

Like an Indian that's headed for his horse
Like a muddy river you can't change my cause
Got my heart and mind made up and I am ready now to start
On my journey to the center of your heart
Well you beat everything I've ever seen
You're a treasure chest with all the best parts of my dreams
I have never wanted anything that tore me all apart
Like my journey to the center of your heart
[piano]
Like a bullet from a mighty mighty gun
Beat me on the head but that won't stop me none
If the world turns out the lights I'll keep on coming in the dark
On my journey to the center of your heart
Well you beat everything...
Like my journey to the center of your heart