

# Lorrie Morgan, Heart Over Mind

"Well he walked into the room with his love de jour,  
She was a pony-tailed porcelain doll.  
She was draped on his arm like a fine mink fur;  
She was at his beck and call.  
I couldn't hear a word he said,  
But I've heard it all before.  
And like a rusty hinge on an eerie night,  
When you slowly close the door.

He sent chills up and down, up and down my spine,  
He does it to me every time.  
It's just a case of heart over mind,  
And still, somehow, he gets to me.  
Well I ain't deaf, and I ain't dumb or blind,  
It's just an elementary, simple case of heart over mind.

Well, he walked into my life full of savoir faire,  
Oh, the things he could say with a smile.  
And I fell in love on the spot, right there,  
Good Lord, that man had style.  
Now I know better than to take him back,  
But I'll take a second look.  
'Cos I still get weak when he walks my way,  
'Cos he sure did a body good.

He sent chills up and down, up and down my spine,  
He does it to me every time.  
It's just a case of heart over mind,  
And still, somehow, he gets to me.  
Well I ain't deaf, and I ain't dumb or blind,  
It's just an elementary, simple case of heart over mind.

I've come to my senses,  
He ain't right for me, (He ain't right for me.)  
But he gets through my defences,  
It's hard to believe.

He still sends chills up and down, up and down my spine,  
He does it to me every time.  
It's just a case of heart over mind,  
And still, somehow, he gets to me.  
Well I ain't deaf, and I ain't dumb or blind,  
It's just an elementary, simple case of heart over mind.

It's just an elementary, simple case of heart over mind.

Heart over mind.

Heart over mind.

I know it's only heart over mind.

Heart over mind.

I know it's only heart over mind.

To Fade.

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