

Robert Cray, Change Of Heart, Change Of Mind

Same old funky thing
This time around, babe
You done messes up my groove
You came through like a hurricane

Could have had a change of heart
Could have had a change of mind
And it seems it's impossible
True love's so hard to find

You keep telling me
That I'm wasting time, babe
You keep telling me
You've got another on the line, babe

Could you have a change of heart
Could you have a change of mind
And it seems it's impossible
True love's so hard to find

But what I like about 'cha
Is hard to describe about 'cha
You've always been
Much more than a friend

Ohh, and I'd hate to lose you to some one else
Ohh, please, please, please
Can we try it again?

You must know how hard
A heartache is for me, babe
But you keep on with that same old funky thing, babe

Could have had a change of heart
Could have had a change of mind
And it seems it's impossible
True love's so hard to find

Same old funky thing
This time again, babe
You really messed up my groove
Same old funky thing, babe

But if you put love in your pocket
And hold on to it
Snap up the buttons
So you won't lose it

It won't seem so impossible
True love is what you'll find

Could have had a change of heart
Could have had a change of mind
It won't seem so impossible
True love is what you'll find

Oh, it won't be so hard
To find a good thing, yes you will
Ohhh, I know if you try
If you try
If you try, try, try

Same old funky thing, babe
It's the same old funky thing, babe

Same old funky thing