

# 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