

Willie Nelson, Love Has A Mind Of Its Own

Forgetting you darling is not my decision for love has a mind of its own
I'd love to forget every time that you kissed me I'd love to forget that you're gone
And I'd gladly hold back each tear that I'm crying but love has a mind of its own
Love is a ruler the greatest of kings love sets a pie on a throne
Forgetting you darling is not my decision for love has a mind of its own

I don't want to carry this worrison heartache I don't want to cry all night long
I wish I could run from the day that I met you but love has a mind of its own
Love is a ruler...
Love has a mind of its own