

Reba McEntire, If I Had My Way

(Robert John Jones/Jerry Tayler)

We wouldn't have to meet here
In this dark secluded place
To hide our faces
If I had it my way

You wouldn't have to say goodbye
Then driving home dream up another alibi
If I had it my way

There'd be no more wrong numbers
When I call you on the phone
And she's there
And I wouldn't have to worry
She might find a moonlit strand of my hair
If I had it my way

Love would not be touch and go
We'd lie here in the afterglow
Till the break of day
If I had it my way

You would not keep leaving me
Love would not be misery
You would always stay
If I had it my way

[Repeat Verse #1]

[Repeat Verses #4 and #5]