

# Reba McEntire, My Heart Has A Mind Of Its Own

(Howard Greenfield/Jack Keller)

I told this heart of mine  
Our love would never be  
But then I hear a voice  
And something stirs inside of me  
Somehow I can't resist  
The memory of your kiss  
I guess my heart has a mind of its own

No matter what I do  
No matter what I say  
No matter how I try  
I just can't turn the other way  
When I'm with someone new  
I always think of you  
I guess my heart has a mind of its own

You're not in love with me  
So why can't I forget  
I'm just your used to be  
It's wrong and yet  
I know forgetting you  
Would be a hopeless thing  
For I'm a puppet  
And I just can't seem to break the strings  
I say I'll let you go  
But then my heart says no  
I guess my heart has a mind of its own

I guess my heart has a mind of its own