Linda Ronstadt "It Never Entered My Mind"

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Written by Lorenz Hart and Richard Rodgers © 1940 Chappell & Co (ASCAP)

I don't care if there's powder on my nose
I don't care if my hair-do is in place
I've lost the very meaning of repose
I never put a mudpack on my face
Oh who'd have thought that I walk in a daze now
I never go to shows at night but just to matinees now
I see the show, and home I go

Once I laughed when I heard you saying That I'd be playing solitaire Uneasy in my easy chair It never entered my mind

Once you told me I was mistaken That I'd awaken with the sun And order orange juice for one It never entered my mind

You have what I lack myself And now I even have to scratch my back myself

Once you warned me that if you scorned me I'd sing the maiden's prayer again And wish that you were there again To get into my hair again It never entered my mind

Once you warned me that if you scorned me I'd sing the maiden's prayer again And wish that you were there again To get into my hair again It never entered my mind It never entered my mind

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