

Loretta Lynn

"You Blow My Mind"

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Well I used think the color of love would be a rosy red
or a pretty pink
And I thought it would be a thirsty man crawlin' home to
get a big old drink
And I thought love was spelled like a bell B-E-double L
bell that you ring
Stead of wham bam hit your man with a pan
Hit him on the head hear the birdies sing
Oh you heart breakin' love makin' cut me-a-piece-of-
bacon man of mine
And you money shiftin' flour siftin' nose liftin' rose of
woman kind
Just keep on doin' what you're doin' and what you're
doin' suits me just fine
And love I tell you somethin' else you blow my mind

Well I used to think the color of love would be a soft
green like a pea in a pod
And I thought love would strike like a light flashin' down
a big old lightnin' rod
And I thought love was spelled W-E-double L well that
would never run dry
Instead of choke choke I'm so broke and dry I can't
afford a little bitty tear to cry
Oh you money turnin' egg churnin' butter burnin' baby
of mine
You half crazy lean and lazy pretty as a wilted daisy
man of mine
Just keep on doin'...
You blow my mind you blow my mind you blow my mind
you blow my mind

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