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## Conway Twitty "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-ofbacon 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' what you're doin' and what you're doin' suits me just fine And love I tell you somethin' else you blow my mind.

You blow my mind, you blow my mind, You blow my mind, you blow my mind...

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