

Reba**"My Mind Is On You"**Visit "[My Mind Is On You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We had a fight
A lover's quarrel
Angry words spoken in haste
Deep in the night
It burned out of control
And with tears streaming down our face
I slammed the door and I walked out
Swearing that we were through
Now I'm sittin in a bar
Thinkin I've gone too far
And wonderin' what I'm gonna do
Thinkin bout callin you

To my left blue collar
To my right a high dollar man
Across the bar
A smooth bartender
Who thinks I'm in the palm of his hand
Well they buy me drinks
And light my cigarette
They're all wonderin which one I'm gonna choose
My hand's on the glass
My second margarita
And my mind is on you

Well I ran away
In a moment of weakness
I couldn't hold my own
I should have stayed
Because bein together
Means more than who was right or wrong
And sittin in a room
Full of lonely faces
Yours the only one I see
If you only knew I was thinkin of you
Would ya come and rescue me
Maybe I should call and see

To my left...

I should have known

I could never get along
Outside your love
It's last call
And I'm out of cigarettes
They're all wondering what I'm gonna do
My hand's on the glass
It's my last marguerita
And my mind is on you

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