

Morgan Heritage

"Heart Over Mind"

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Well he walked into the room with his love d'jour
She was a pony-tail porcelain doll
She was draped on his arm like a fine mink fur
She was at his beck and call
I couldn't hear a word he said
But I've heard it all before
And like a rusty hinge on an eerie night when you
slowly close the
Door

CHORUS:

He sends chills up and down, up and down my spine
He does it to me every time
It's just a case of heart over mind
But still somehow he gets to me
And I ain't deaf and I ain't dumb or blind
It's just an elementary simple case of heart over mind
Well he walked into my live with a savoir fair
Oh the things he could say with a smile
And I fell in love on the spot right there
Good Lord that man has style
Now I know better than to take him back but I take a
second look
'Cause I still get weak when he walks my way
'Cause he sure does a body good
Chorus to fade

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