

My Hear Has a Mind of Its Own_Connie Francis by Greenfield/Keller 1960

E7....|.... A....|(..).

E7....|....
I told this heart of mine
D....|....
our love could never be
E7....|....
But then I hear your voice
A....|(..).
and something stirs inside of me

E7....|....
Somehow I can't dismiss
D....|....
the memory of your kiss
E7....|....
Guess my heart has
A....|(..).
a mind of its own

E7....|....
No matter what I do
D....|....
no matter what I say
E7....|....
No matter how I try
A....|(..).
I just can't turn the other way

E7....|....
When I'm with someone new
D....|....
I always think of you
E7....|....
Guess my heart has
A....|(..).
a mind of its own

E7....|....
You're not in love with me
A....|....
so why can't I forget
B7....|....
I'm just your used to be
E7....|(..).
it's wrong and yet

E7....|....
I know forgetting you
D....|....
.would be a hopeless thing
E7....|....
For I'm a puppet and I just can't
A....|(..).
seem to break the strings

E7....|....
I say I'll let you go
D....|....
but then my heart says no
E7....|....
Guess my heart has
A....|....
a mind of its own
E7....|....
Guess my heart has
A.. D.. A...(ring)
a mind of its own