If I Had Any Sense Left at All

Reba McEntire

I can feel the darkness reaching in
As I touch the place you may as well have never been
Love can hurt much more than one can bare
When a heart beats for someone whose not thereHow many times must I tell myself that you're gone
When will the rest of me wake up and see what went wrong
So wrong
And turn on the light and pick up the phone and just call
And lay pride aside
If I had any sense left at allVoices call that only I can hear
Who would have thought love was somethin' I would fear
Almost hold, almost smell, almost taste
On my mind, in my heart, on my faceHow many times must I tell myself that you're gone
And when will the rest of me wake up and see what went wrong
So wrong
And turn on the light and pick up the phone and just call
And lay pride aside
If I had any sense left at all

Songwriters
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