

Bruce Springsteen, Cross My Heart

First time I crossed my heart
I was beggin baby please
At your bedside down on my knees
When I crossed my heart
When I crossed my heart
I crossed my heart pretty baby over you

Second time I crossed my heart
Rain came in from the south
I was lyin there with something sweet and salty in my mouth
When I crossed my heart
When I crossed my heart
When I crossed my heart pretty darlin over you

Well you may think the worlds black and white
And youre dirty or youre clean
You better watch out you dont slip
Through them spaces in between

Where the night gets sticky
And the sky gets black
I grabbed you baby you grabbed me back
And we crossed our hearts
We crossed our hearts
Yeah I crossed my heart...

Little boys little girls
They know their wrongs from their rights
Once you crossed your heart
You aint ever supposed to lie

Well life aint nothin
But a cold hard ride
I aint leavin til Im satisfied
I cross my heart
Yeah I cross my heart
Well I cross my heart pretty darlin over you