

# John Hiatt, Cross My Fingers

Baby when I put my mind to it

I slip into another gear

And I travel in another syncopation

When all I wanna be is here with you

And

I'll be true to you cross my fingers

I'll be good to you cross my fingers

I'll be true to you cross my fingers

Sure as a snake along the river

Sure as a ghost is in the trees

There is a promise love delivers

Even though you never promised me

I'll be true to you cross my fingers

I'll be good to you cross my fingers

I'll be true to you cross my fingers

I wanna stay, 'til my thoughts are okay

'Til my motive is clear, 'cause im driftin away

&gt;From the weight of your arms, from your soft feather bed

To a cold white line down the highway in my head

All our little tears are icicles

Hangin' on the telephone lines

And I call you up through all the cracklin' static

I swear I only hear you half the time

No matter how I try to hold you baby

You only seem to slip away from me

And then we're walkin out along the ocean

Or swimmin like the dolphins out to sea

I'll be true to you cross my fingers

I'll be good to you cross my fingers

I'll be true to you cross my fingers

I'll be good to you cross my fingers

Cross my fingers