

# Judith Owen, Hand On My Hearth

You&#039;ve got a hand on my heart  
You know how to hurt me  
You tear me apart  
Just get up and you desert me  
You&#039;ve got a hand on my heart  
You can be so cruel  
How can you make me feel like  
I&#039;m the new girl in school

You know that  
This affair  
Well maybe it&#039;s over  
But i&#039;m like a four leaf clover  
I&#039;m just willing you to love me  
You know that  
We all learn to cry  
You know that we do

You&#039;ve got a hand on my heart  
You know how to hurt me  
You tear me apart just get up and you desert me  
You&#039;ve got a hand on my heart  
You can be so cold  
How can you make me feel like i&#039;m so damn old  
You know that

This affair  
Well maybe it&#039;s over  
But i&#039;m like a four leaf clover  
I&#039;m just willing you to love me  
You know that  
We all learn to cry  
You know that we do

You&#039;ve got a hand on my heart  
You know how to hurt me  
You tear me apart just get up and you desert me  
You know that  
You&#039;ve got a hand on my heart  
You can be so cruel  
How can you make me feel like i&#039;m  
The court fool  
You know that

This affair  
Well maybe it&#039;s over  
But i&#039;m like a four leaf clover  
I&#039;m just willing you to love me  
You know that  
We all learn to cry