Judith Owen, Hand On My Hearth

You'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've got a hand on my heart You can be so cruel How can you make me feel like I'm the new girl in school

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

You'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've got a hand on my heart You can be so cold How can you make me feel like i'm so damn old You know that

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

You'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've got a hand on my heart You can be so cruel How can you make me feel like i'm The court fool You know that

This affair
Well maybe it's over
But i'm like a four leaf clover
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You know that
We all learn to cry