

Phil Ochs, Cross My Heart

A

I don't know
But it seems that every single dream's

Bm

Painted pretty pictures in the air

D E

And it tumbles in despair

F#m

And it starts to bend

G A

Until by the end its a nightmare

Bm E A F#m

I'm gonna give all I've got to give

A F#m C G A

Cross my heart, and I hope to live

I don't know

But it's true, so many things you do

Please you so they leave feeling warm

It's the calm before the storm

For the habit grows and before you know it you're deformed

I'm gonna give all I've got to give

Cross my heart, and I hope to live

I don't know

But I see that every thing is free

When you're young and treasures you can take

But the bridge is gonna break

You reach the end screaming

"It's all been a mistake"

I'm gonna give all I've got to give

Cross my heart, and I hope to live

I don't know

But it seems that every single dream's

painted pretty pictures in the air

Then it tumbles in despair

And it starts to bend

Until by the end its a nightmare

I'm gonna give all I've got to give

Cross my heart, and I hope to live