

Right Said Fred, Upon My Heart

She was so fresh in that dress
A small voice said resist
But the devil was in my heart
And the future was on her lips

She's so fresh in my head
Her eyes haunt me still
Of course love's meant to hurt
That's why girls dress to kill

With my hand upon my heart
A promise starts, I'll rescue you
With my hand upon my heart
Just one slowdance I'll rescue you, rescue you

She was so fresh in that dress
Flirting's such a bore
Why can't she just walk up to me and say
You're the man I'm looking for

With my hand upon my heart
A promise starts, I'll rescue you
With my hand upon my heart
Just one slowdance I'll rescue you, rescue you

La la la etc.

She was so fresh in that dress
Flirting's such a bore
One chance to caress
Well worth angling for

With my hand upon my heart
A promise starts, I'll rescue you
With my hand upon my heart
Just one slowdance I'll rescue you, rescue you

La la la etc.