

# 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.