

Sinitta, Cross my broken heart

It look like I was
a fool about him
My friend told me he would
break my heart
I just kept thinking that he
really loved me
And hed never wanna see us break apart
But last night I was talking
with my best friend
She said she had something
to say to me and then
She told me secret
I promised that I'd keep it
Cross my heart and
hope to die
The boy she was meeting
Was my guy he was cheating
Croos my broken heart
And said goodbye
It seems like I was
so wrong about you
It looks like I'm
gonna get hurt again
And I'm gonna have to get by
without you
Right back here on my own again
'Cause last night I was talking
with my best friend
She said she had something
to say to me and then
She told me secret
I promised that I'd keep it
Cross my heart and
hope to die
The boy she was meeting
Was my guy he was cheating
Croos my broken heart
And said goodbye
Promise a secret
Promise a secret
Promise a secret
Promise a secret
Promise a secret
Last night I was talking
with my best friend
She said she had something
to say to me and then
She told me secret
I promised that I'd keep it
Cross my heart and
hope to die
The boy she was meeting
Was my guy he was cheating
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And said goodbye