

Terence Trent D'Arby, Cross My Heart

Stop the world, I want to get off
Baby's gone through a change
She said she was born again
Baby's acting strange
Now, I can eat
Then hold her tight
Vision did decree
We can't make love anymore
Until you marry me
Stay from that preacher man
Stay close to me
Where you going man?
Sorry, God, but she belongs to me...
He made you save your soul
But I can beg you to hold onto lust
I might have to cry
If you don't
You say you
Still want my love
But not the physical kind
If you think I'll hang around
You're out of your mind
If you want all of my love
Leave your babble at home
This is what you do, girl...
Raise your skirt up off your knees
Allow my hands to roam
Stay from that preacher man
Stay close to me
Where you going man?
Sorry, God, but she belongs to me...
He made you save your soul
But I can beg you to hold onto lust
I might have to cry
If you don't
Share your love with me...