

Tina Charles, Promise Honest

Now that youre gone
Everything I do seems so wrong
Nothing is the same anymore
Then Im to blame
Even my toes usually so calm and composed
Arguing to see whether youll come back to me
Im not sad , its true
I just pray that you do
And I promise honest never to hurt you again
Cross my heart and I hope to die, please
I dont care a hoot about this womans liberation
All I care about is if youll come back to me
And I promise honest never to hurt you again
Even if it means given up my life
Love knows that I care for you darling
In as much as Id even become your wife
Couldnt we try
Something in the region of why
Even a glance
I can tell that theres a chance
All this and more
Some maybe not feeling poor
Brother, like a hen
Thats been led up yet again
All Im asking you
Me one more chance too
Repeat