

Wilkinsons, The

"Dont I Have A Heart"

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Hey Mrs. Smith is your daughter home
Is she off the phone, I've been trying to call her
Mrs. Smith I can't explain
We were at the game
And something happened
I took her hand and I stole a kiss
I guess you know that I'm new at this
(Momma) Don't I have a heart
Don't I have two arms
This can't all be imagination
Tell me how you know
When true love really starts
I don't have a clue
But don't I have a heart
Mrs. Smith do you really mean it
I can't believe it, she said that too
You both stayed up until way past one
No homework done and she said to you
He stole a kiss and I looked at him
But he didn't even try again
(Momma) Don't I have a heart

Don't I have two arms
This can't all be imagination
Tell me how you know
When true love really starts
I don't have a clue
But don't I have a heart
Hey Mrs. Smith I hope I'm not out of place
Please go get her gotta tell her face to face
(Mamma) Don't I have a heart
Don't I have two arms
This can't all be imagination
Tell me how you know
When true love really starts
I don't have a clue
But don't I have a heart
(Mamma) Don't I have a heart
Don't I have two arms
This can't all be imagination
Tell me how you know
When true love really starts
I don't have a clue
But don't I have a heart
Show me your heart

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