

Ebtg "Cross My Heart"

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Now and then
Do you wash your hands of me again
Wish me anywhere but home
Drunk and on the end of your phone

From time to time
Do you guess what's really on my mind
Guess that "How you're keeping now"
Means "Where are you sleeping now"

But of course it's not polite
To ask you where you spent last night
And if I did, you might reply that I have no right
And anyway I'm fine
Glad that you're no longer mine
If I should tell a lie
I'll cross my heart and I hope to die

You'd be appalled

If you knew what I was doing when you called

Yes, I can see I'm blundering

And I always end up wondering

Will it ever be alright
To ask you where you spent last night
And can it be polite
The way we never write
'Cause I don't have the time
And anyway I'm fine
If I should tell a lie
I'll cross my heart and I hope to die

Oh, I know it's not polite
To ask you where you spent last night
And if I did, you might reply that I have no right
And anyway I'm fine that you're no longer mine
If I should tell a lie
I'll cross my heart and I hope to die

I hope we'll never die I hope we'll never die I hope we'll never die Cross my heart

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