

# Bruce Springsteen, Cross My Heart

First time I crossed my heart  
I was beggin baby please  
At your bedside down on my knees  
When I crossed my heart  
When I crossed my heart  
I crossed my heart pretty baby over you

Second time I crossed my heart  
Rain came in from the south  
I was lyin there with something sweet and salty in my mouth  
When I crossed my heart  
When I crossed my heart  
When I crossed my heart pretty darlin over you

Well you may think the worlds black and white  
And youre dirty or youre clean  
You better watch out you dont slip  
Through them spaces in between

Where the night gets sticky  
And the sky gets black  
I grabbed you baby you grabbed me back  
And we crossed our hearts  
We crossed our hearts  
Yeah I crossed my heart...

Little boys little girls  
They know their wrongs from their rights  
Once you crossed your heart  
You aint ever supposed to lie

Well life aint nothin  
But a cold hard ride  
I aint leavin til Im satisfied  
I cross my heart  
Yeah I cross my heart  
Well I cross my heart pretty darlin over you