

## Cross My Heart

Everything But the Girl

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 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 hope to die

You'd be appalled  
If you knew what I was doing  
When you called  
Yes, I can see I'm blundering  
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,  
Of course I don't have the time,  
And anyway I'm fine  
If I should tell a lie  
I'll cross my heart and hope to die

I hope we never die