

# Cross My Fingers

John Hiatt

Baby when I put my mind to it  
I slip into another gear  
And I travel in another syncopation  
When all I wanna be is here with you  
And

I'll be true to you cross my fingers  
I'll be good to you cross my fingers  
I'll be true to you cross my fingers

Sure as a snake along the river  
Sure as a ghost is in the trees  
There is a promise love delivers  
Even though you never promised me

I'll be true to you cross my fingers  
I'll be good to you cross my fingers  
I'll be true to you cross my fingers

I wanna stay, 'til my thoughts are okay  
'Til my motive is clear, 'cause im driftin away  
From the weight of your arms, from your soft feather bed  
To a cold white line down the highway in my head

All our little tears are icicles  
Hangin' on the telephone lines  
And I call you up through all the cracklin' static  
I swear I only hear you half the time  
No matter how I try to hold you baby  
You only seem to slip away from me  
And then we're walkin out along the ocean  
Or swimmin like the dolphins out to sea

I'll be true to you cross my fingers  
I'll be good to you cross my fingers  
I'll be true to you cross my fingers  
I'll be good to you cross my fingers

Cross my fingers