

# Heart To My Chest

Peter Frampton

Gonna strap a heart to my chest  
Gonna wear it on my sleeve  
I will be a dangerous man  
Gonna say what I believe

Gonna strap a heart to my chest  
Walk into a crowded room  
You can stay and be my guest  
But these moments end too soon

And when it feels right  
It feels right  
And it feels right  
Right now  
I want you to hear me  
Want you to come near me  
I want you to hear me  
Right now

Gonna be a weapon of sorts  
Gonna show my arms to you  
I'm not holding back anymore  
With my life, I'll see things through

And when it feels right  
It feels right  
And it feels right  
Right now  
I want you to hear me  
Want you to come near me  
I want you to hear me  
Right now

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh