

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
Coss 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 and
I'll be true to you
Coss 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 I'm 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 and
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 and
I'll be true to you
Coss 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

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