

Knees of My Heart

[Ian Hunter](#)

How do I begin? Where do I start?

When did you first scrape the knees of my heart? You said you would never marry a musician

I said that's all right 'cos I ain't good enough to be one You dragged this basket case in out of the dark

And I fell for you from the knees of my heart The Registrar's Office was a bold council gray

I slipped the ring on your finger, it's there to this day Oakington Avenue, corn flakes 'n' jam

I sprayed your Anglia black but it still looks like a pram You got the face of an angel, I felt Cupid's dart

All the way down to the knees of my heart You love me, you hate me

You move me, you irritate me When I go over the top you always drag me back

You fill in all the cracks, I guess opposites attract

And I'm glad of that Down by the river where the humming birds hum

I bought you house with a burglar alarm system You're honest, you're faithful, you're loyal and true

Where would I be if it was not for you? For always and ever, 'til death do us part

I will love you from the knees of my heart

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