

# Hand on My Heart

Shriekback

And you can say well  
And you can pray yeah

What about those days we break up the alphabet  
Some itch and ripple bones beneath the flesh  
No hesitation keeping the theory in trim  
What about that stuff that keeps on pouring in  
I wouldn't cry no pleasure in doing it but  
There are those days the luxury ain't too much  
I wouldn't bother if it was all in the mind  
It's in the body; the body still knows best

And you can say well there goes a lucky guy  
And you can say well there goes the neighbourhood  
And you can say well there goes a bob or two  
And you can pray that it would or wouldn't happen to you  
And all of this is not imagination  
It's just me putting my hand on my heart  
And all of this is not in explanation  
It's just me putting my hand on my heart  
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What about those days we make up a secret pact  
To splash and paddle into the dark and back  
No hesitation never a shadow of doubt  
What about that stuff you keep on shouting out  
Oh I could try to weigh it up and measure it but  
Most of the time the effort is just too much  
I wouldn't bother if it was all in the mind  
It's in the body; the body still knows best

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And you can say well there goes the neighbourhood  
And you can say well there goes a bob or two  
And you can pray that it would or wouldn't happen to you  
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And you can say well there goes a lucky guy  
And you can say well there goes the neighbourhood  
And you can say well there goes a bob or two  
And you can pray that it might just happen to you...  
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