

## Heart

Claude King

Heart don't get your hopes up eyes now don't you shine  
Feet don't start to dancin' till she tells me she'll be mine  
Lips don't start to smilin' voice don't sing too soon  
So heart don't get your hopes up till she says she loves me too  
Don't start making plans to hurt me there's a lotta bridges yet  
to cross  
Don't count your chicken fore fore they'll start to hatch  
Better keep your cote behind the horse  
Truth she hardly knows it she needs a little time  
So heart don't get your hopes up till I'm certain she'll be min  
e  
Till I'm certain she'll be mine