

## Cross My Heart & Hope To Fly

The Courteeners

How can I create a work of art?  
Angled over a dishwasher that just won't start  
Domestic bliss are you taking the piss  
I need a minute on my own, minute on my own

So I cross my heart and hope to fly  
And fuck right off into the middle of the sky  
Where no one can find me  
And no one can see that would be my ecstasy

Our clothes are on the floor and so are our hearts  
Your necklace and your pearls are your entourage  
A picture, a locket, a ring in my pocket  
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