

Sheik Duncan

"Little Hands"

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Some sweet perversion
On the telephone line
I've been waiting for such a very long time
For her to be free
The evening was nice
But there were too many people
And all my thoughts so depraved and evil
Oh Lord what would she say

(she says:) I'm afraid it's not to be
You're a sweet guy, but you ain't for me
I live my life in a different way
You know those things you're thinking
Are a big mistake

We stayed out late 'til morning came
I said, "I'll take you home
If it's all the same"
Her indifference fills the room
Some weak seduction on the morning after
How it slays me every time I touch her
But she just wants to sleep

(she says:) How long 'til you understand
The last thing that I need is another man
Didn't you promise to give it a rest
Right now I need a lover
Like a hole, like a hole in the chest

Oh well, you can't blame a guy for tryin'
And I'm smiling even though I'm dying
To know the love she says will never be

One last conversation in the crowded bar
And even though the music is louder by far
I hear every word she says

(she says:) Don't take it bad don't worry about it
You're a friend of mine and there's no way around it
Sometimes you get there early sometimes you get
there late

But even if you had a chance, you never knew the
game

Little hands, open smile
I'm glad we got to talk for a while
I feel OK yeah I'm feeling better
I'll let go but I'll never say never
It's OK yeah, it's OK

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