Smiths, The "Hand In Glove"

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Hand in glove the sun shines out of our behinds

No it's NOT like any other love this one's different because it's us!

Hand in glove we can go wherever we please and everything depends upon how near you stand to me

And if the people stare then, the people stare oh I really don't know and I really don't care

Hand in glove the Good People laugh

Yes, we may be hidden by "rags" but we have something they'll never have

Hand in glove the sun shines out of our behinds

Yes, we may be hidden by "rags" but we have something they'll never have

And if the people stare then, the people stare oh I really don't know and I really don't care

So hand in glove I stake my claim I'll fight to the last breath

If they dare touch a hair on your head I'll fight to the last breath

The good life is out there somewhere

so stay on my arm, you little charmer

But I know my luck too well yes, I know my luck too well and I'll probably never see you again I'll probably never see you again I'll probably never see you again

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