

Eric Clapton

"Putty In Your Hands"

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You say hop and I'll hop
You say stop and I'll stop
You say come and I come
Oh, anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay

I'm just like putty
A putty in your hands, ah ah
Well, ah ah

With one wave of your hand
I'm your slave to command
But I'm glad it's okay
And anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay

I'm just like putty
A putty in your hands, ah ah
Well, ah ah

You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall
Or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball
You can use me, abuse me, but never remove me
Without your love I ain't nothing at all, oh, well, ah

And they say I'm a fool
'Cause you treat me so cruel
But I'll go on this way
Oh, anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay

I'm just like putty
A putty in your hands, ah ah
Oh, ah ah

You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall
Or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball
You can use me, abuse me, but never refuse me
Without your love I ain't nothing at all, oh, well, ah

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