

## **Grapes Of Wrath "Jewel In The Hand"**

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New days come in to break the spell away  
reality rains down on your parade  
the closet skeletons all rattle on  
throw in the towel before you've got to run  
Jewel in the hand  
a lump of fired sand  
don't feed the (fathers)  
(starving from his sand)  
? ? ? ? pay the price  
there's all the time you want to do it twice  
the cards before the hall so fall in line  
and save away a chill of summertime  
Jewel in the hand  
a lump of fired sand

don't feed the (fathers)  
(starving from his sand)  
Behind the year to year's a little crack  
put and drips and runs onto the crack  
new days come in to break the spell away  
reality rains on your parade  
Jewel in the hand  
a lump of fired sand  
don't feed the (fathers)  
(starving from his sand)

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