

Buckethead

"The Hand"

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My Hand,
My Hand,
My Hand,
I put it in the guillotine,
I put it in the guillotine,
Oh no,
Our days are in rows
My Hand
Fingers cut in half
My Hand
Ball sweat and b and c and c
Can you sever it?
My Hand
My Hand
My Hand, My Hand, My Hand
Hand!
(laughter)
You aren't going to crawl away from me, are ya?
No you're not.
Don't you crawl away from me
Don't you crawl no no no no
Look, nickel, nickel
I ain't going to put you in the guillotine again
(Laughter)
My Hand
My Hand
My Hand
(Laughter)
Here they are, four fingers,
Look what you done to me!
My Hand
Ladies those are precious,
Teachers don't work
Here we go
I don't like to play with that hand anymore
I will just, I'll just will
I'll keep it in my, I'll keep it in my pants pocket
That's all I carry around with me
It's little so don't matter
I can still pet the dog with it
Damn you guillotine

Who would have thought a guillotine would have done
something like this?
I have it in the closet, and another thing,
I thought I would do it again
My Hand
It's never able to work again,
Your hand is useless now,
It's never able to work again.
Ladies those are precious,
Teachers don't work
Here we go
It's never able to work again,
Your hand is useless now,
It's never able to work again.
Don't you crawl away from me again (Don't you crawl
away from me again)
Gonna scratch some hands
Hand in my pocket,
Lets me get friends
Come on man
Come on just
(laughter)
No
I may not be hungry before I got some,
I can suture
I can do some stitches, I can sew you together
Give it away to men to shake hands
And call it buddy
My hand
It's never able to work again,
Your hand is useless now,
It's never able to work again.

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