

Mannequin, Die "Hand In Hand"

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She follows me down to where I go
She comes in a cloud but she don't know
She walks in her haze 'til we get up
Before it ever gets too late

Hand in hand we walk on down
The alley and I'm coming around
We walk in a haze to reap our sins
Before we ever know our time

She ain't ever gonna get wise
She ain't ever gonna get wise
She ain't ever gonna get wise
And I've been there with my hands tied

She follows me down to where I go
Not pulling a chain or feeling low
Don't wake me up I can't relate
To any other songs today

She ain't ever gonna get wise
She ain't ever gonna get wise
She ain't ever gonna get wise
And I've been there with my hands tied

She ain't ever gonna get wise
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