The Shirelles "Putty In Your Hands"

Visit "Putty In Your Hands" on MotoLyrics.com

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, 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 Oh, anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay

I'm just like putty, 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

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, 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 refuse me
Without your love I ain't nothing at all, oh well ah

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, putty in your hands Ah ah, well, ah ah I'm just like putty, putty in your hands Ah ah, well, ah ah I'm just like putty, putty in your hands Ah ah, well, ah ah

Visit <u>The Shirelles</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.