

## **The New Amsterdams**

### **"Your Red Hand"**

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If I ever catch your red hand  
Talking shit on my friends again  
I will institute my revenge  
It is cold and sweet

Lack of faith may be the final straw  
A power struggle that could end it all  
A test of confidence has come to call  
Is your trust in me?

I don't know why, but I do  
Anything, anything that you ask me to

Heard your answer on the radio  
About them famous words, you used to know  
That was so, three years ago  
Aren't you over it?

I don't want you coming close to me  
California falls into the sea  
But if the stars align for your fifteen  
Here's your minutes

I don't know why, but I do  
Anything, anything that you ask me to

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Talking shit on my friends again  
I will institute my revenge  
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