New Pornographers "Your Hands"

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Put-put-put your hands together
For the silver bullet make me
Put-put-put your heads together
For the cause and cure we're waiting

Digging through and past the center Of the earth go straight Play the scientist and vandal Sweating either way

Put-put-put your hands together For the silver bullet make me Put the voice of the idol maker Rising definite and shaking

Pick your gift for accident for Wrapped it in skintight Pull the strings that make this thing You pushed with all your might

Crude plays they used to stage (oh my)
You've saved the best for later (oh my)
Crude plays, and yet they made you mine (Mine)
(You're mine, mine
All mine, mine, all mine)

Put-put-put your hands together For the silver bullet make me Put-put-put your hands together

For the future perfect waiting

You can only cover so much territory of course Belting carols at the sun about the things you've lost

Put-put-put your hands together For the cause and cure is calling Put-put-put your hands together For the silver bullet falling

Digging through and past the center Of the earth go straight

Play the scientist and vandal Sweating either way

Crude plays they used to stage (oh my)
You've saved the best for later (oh my)
Crude plays, and yet they made you mine (mine)
(You're mine, mine
All mine, mine, all mine)
[repeat]

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