

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed

"Right Out of Your Hand"

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Please forgive me if I appear unkind
But any fool can tell you it's all in your mind
Down in the meadow, the old lion stirs
Puts his hand 'cross his mouth, he has no use for words

Poor little girl with your handful of snow
Poor little girl had no way to know

But you've got me eating, you've got me eating
You've got me eating right out of your hand

I mean you no harm when I tell you you're blind
You give a sucker an even break, he'll lose it all, every
time
The airborne starlings circle over the frozen fields
And the hollyhocks hang harmlessly and the old lion
yields

But you've got me eating, you've got me eating
You've got me eating right out of your hands
Got me eating right out of your hands
Got me eating right out of your hands
Got me eating right out of your hands

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