

The Maccabees

"One Hand Holding"

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Oh love I was torn, I was torn
But I put those thoughts away love
Just a thought
Will the gods look kindly
Those thoughts are behind me

Oh why would you be led to suppose
Oh why would you be led by your nose

Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies
Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies
Those puffy eyes are no surprise

When there's a devil in the doorway
Heaven in the hallway
Say you'll still adore me

And I'm far out on an ocean
Trapped in a disaster
I'd say I still adore you

Oh why would you carry on a name
Oh why would you carry on the same

Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies
Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies
Those killer eyes don't look the same, the same, the
same as they used to do
Not like the eyes, the eyes, the eyes that I make at you
I make at you, I make at you

It was torn up
But now it's alright, alright
It was torn up alright

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