

Rusted Root

"Hands Are Law"

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I rode in a boat with concrete women
They like their Coca Cola's plasticine
These witches of the rocky shores
Cast their spells by whipping stones against my skull
Makes my days roll like thunder
But when all I was, was really bored

Now I might be thinking it's over
Lookin' around the theater for a girl
And you might be drifting upon these same waves

Your hands are low
Your hands are law
Your hands are low
Your hands are law
Your hands are law

And so I've weaved many webs
'Cause in my hands my heart is shakin', yeah, yeah
'Cause on your velvet throne
All my babies scream so tenderly
Back to the womb they cry for

Now I might be thinking it's over
Lookin' around the theater for a girl
And you might be drifting upon these same waves

Your hands are low
Your hands are law
Your hands are low
Your hands are law, law, law
Your hands are law

Now I might be thinking it's over
Lookin' around the theater for a girl
And you might be drifting upon these same waves

Your hands are low
Your hands are law
Your hands are low
Your hands are law
Your hands are law, law

Your hands are low
Your hands are low
Your hands are law, law, law
Your hands are law

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