

Buzzhorn, The

"Out Of My Hands"

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Hey lover, buyer, what's that in your eye?
Here's my pliers, come closer
Do you want me to try, 'cause I can get it
All for nothing, doesn't anybody see where this is
going?

All out of my hands
Your dirty secret
And you can take your promise
Oh, but I won't keep it, oh no

I said lover, slacker, what's that on your tongue?
Here's my hacksaw, open wide
I can even make it numb before I do it
Oh, forever, but if it was meant to be, we'd be together

All out of my hands
Your dirty secret
And you can take your promise
Oh, but I won't keep it, oh no
I said lover, lover

All out of my hands
Your dirty secret
And you can take your promise
Oh, but I won't keep it, oh no

I said God, God, come down off your cloud
Can't you see me suffer?
If there's anyone I know, it's you can do it
Oh, forever, if we'd all just try and give one damn
together

Oh and I said God, God, come down off your cloud
Can't you see me suffer?
If there's anyone I know, I know
Oh forever, if we'd all just try and give one damn
together

Oh and I said God, God
If it was meant to be, we'd be together

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