

## Starsailor "Grandma's Hands"

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Grandma's hands clapped in church on Sunday  
morning  
Grandma's hands played a tambourine so well  
Grandma's hands used to issue out a warning

She'd say, "Billy don't you run so fast  
Might fall on a piece of glass  
Might be snakes there in that grass"

Grandma's hands

Grandma's hands soothed a local love with mother  
Grandma's hands used to ache sometimes and swell  
Grandma's hands used to lift her face and tell her

She'd say, "Baby grandma understands  
That you really loved that man  
Put yourself in Jesus' hands"

Grandma's hands

Grandma's hands used to hand me piece of candy  
Grandma's hands picked me up each time I fell  
Grandma's hands, boy they really came in handy

She'd say, "Matti don't you hit that boy  
What you wanna spank him for?  
He didn't drop no apple core"

But I don't have grandma anymore  
If I get to heaven I'll look for grandma's hands

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