don't touch me
with your terrible hands
you don't know me
still your terrible hands
taint all of which
your little heart desires

you're so sold you can't see you're so sold that you can't see terrible hands are keeping you from listening to me

$$\label{eq:total-decomposition} \begin{split} T-E-R-R-I-B-L-E-H-A-N-D-S \\ \text{terrible hands can't think for themselves} \end{split}$$

terrible hands sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la yeah

i was fine with everything up until gretchen got all up in my grill superfriends with colored lips make shitty diplomats

you're a girlfriend (no)
a punching bag
you're a puppet
in a masquerade
but funny looks on a sunny day
is all i wanna say to you except

we don't owe you shit stay out of our business what part of fuck off don't you understand

terrible hands sha-la-la-la-la-la-la terrible hands sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

you're so sold you can't see you're so sold that you can't see terrible hands are keeping you from listening to me

T-E-R-R-I-B-L-E-H-A-N-D-S terrible hands can't think for themselves

T-E-R-R-I-B-L-E-H-A-N-D-S

terrible hands terrible hands yeah!