

Slow Rt. Hand

Califone

Warm your hands, a smokestack heart
Swear on your cloudy eyes
Someone's talking through your mouth
Some monkeys sleep through anything

Easter postcards, cloudy eyes
Just more to stick to, just more slow
Seen you coming, heard the noise
To tease you off your slow right hand

Chew your stitches, airport days
Leave you safe and come back old
The house got small, you taste the same
Some monkeys sleep through anything

Easter island, wicked heel
Cotton thorn, sweet perfume
Seen you coming, heard the noise

Slow right hand
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