Don Gibson

Well my hands're tied yeah my hands're tied
Baby tonight I like to hold you tight oh but my hands're tied
Well my hands're tied yeah my hands're tied
Like a well puppy duck it's just my luck and my hands're tied
When you call my name I go insane
Oh a date with you would be a dream come true but my hands're tied

Well my hands're tied yeah my hands're tied
Baby tonight I like to hold you tight oh but my hands're tied
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