

## Little Hands

Duncan Sheik

Some sweet perversion on the telephone line  
I've been waiting for such a very long time  
For her to be free

The evening was nice but there were too many people  
And all my thoughts, so depraved and evil  
Oh Lord, what would she say?

She says, "Well, I'm afraid, it's not to be  
You're a sweet guy but you ain't for me  
I live my life in a different way  
You know those things you're thinking are a big mistake"

We stayed out late 'til morning came  
I said, "I'll take you home if it's all the same"  
Her indifference fills the room

Some weak seduction on the morning after  
How it slays me every time I touch her  
But she just wants to sleep

She says, "How long 'til you understand  
The last thing that I need is another man  
Didn't you promise to give it a rest?  
Right now I need a lover like a hole, like a hole in the chest"

Oh well, can't blame a guy for tryin'  
And I'm smiling even though I'm dying  
To know the love she says will never be

One last conversation at the crowded bar  
And even though the music is louder by far  
I hear every word she says

She says, "Don't take it bad, don't worry about it  
You're friend of mine and there's no way around it  
Sometimes you get there early, sometimes you get there late  
But even if you had a chance you never, never knew the game"

Little hands, open smile, I'm glad we got to talk for a while  
I feel okay, yeah I'm feeling better, I'll let it go but I'll n  
ever say never  
It's okay, yeah it's okay, it's okay, it's okay