

## By Your Hand

Los Campesinos!

I was sitting on my hands  
On the top deck of the 178  
Spitting cusses at my face  
Reflected in the windscreen pane  
Throwing insults and calling names  
Filthy SMS's that you send through the day  
By sundown become tame  
So I set it in motion again

But fate's a cruel mistress girl, the prettiest in the world  
She dresses loosely in a bathrobe with her hair up in curls  
'Cause we were kissing for hours  
With her hands in my trousers  
She could not contain herself, suggests we go back to her house  
But here it comes, this is the crux  
She vomits down my rental tux  
I'm not sure if it's love anymore  
But I've been thinking of you fondly for sure  
Remember what your heart is for

By your hand is the only end I foresee  
I have been dreaming you've been dreaming about me  
By your hand is the only end I foresee  
I have been dreaming you've been dreaming about me  
And it's a good night  
For a fist, a fight fight  
Because the dew will temper your fall  
You'll sing me lullabies in form of your cat calls

And I've been dangling in limbo  
Barely keeping my cool  
It's like I'm snooker 'tween the back cushion  
And rubbing the eight ball  
I keep replaying my turn  
Until your patience is shot  
You pull your white gloves off seductively before you respond  
Your finger tips leave marks and grains  
I lay you down atop the baize  
I'm not sure if it's love anymore  
But I've been thinking of you fondly for sure  
Remember what your heart is for

Graceful, gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallion  
My gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallion

By your hand is the only end I foresee  
(Graceful, gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallion)  
I have been dreaming you've been dreaming about me  
(My gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallion)