Wiggley Fingers

Patty Griffin

I'll never be sad, I'll never be lonely I'll never be hungry and I'll never be homely Never make a noise when I'm kissing a boy Amen amen Old John Paul is keepin' a tab In his big red folder At night he is dreaming Of hollow candle holders Big is the weight of the world on his shoulders Amen amen amen amen

He's keeping those dirty little wiggley fingers to himself And he sees you keeping those dirty little wiggley fingers to yourself Cause he's always keeping those dirty little wiggley fingers to himself Always keeping those dirty little, hey

Shakin' the tree baby You should be shaking the bed You know you're rocking the boat baby She'll be rocking your head All the family's watching 60 minutes instead Amen amen amen amen

You're keeping those dirty little wiggley fingers to yourself You're keeping your dirty little, hey You're keeping those dirty little wiggley fingers to yourself You're keeping your dirty little, oh yeah They'll send you flying right out of St. Francis Xavier With a note to your daddy about your unspeakable behavior And who in the hell is gonna be your savior now Everyone says love is a labor So I guess you go call a sex line If you want to love your neighbor, baby I'll just standing right here and I'll just get safer and safer Amen amen amen amen amen amen amen

You know I'm always Keeping my dirty little wiggley fingers to myself I said I'm keeping those dirty little, hey Keeping those dirty little wiggley fingers to myself Keeping those dirty little, oh yeah They'll send me flying right out of St. Francis Xavier With a note to my daddy about my unspeakable behavior And who in the hell said I need a savior anyhow

I got the dirty little wiggley fingers I got the dirty little wiggley fingers I got the dirty little wiggley fingers I love the feeling of the wiggley I love the dirty little wiggley I love the feeling of the wiggley I love the dirty little wiggley Dirty Little Fingers