

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 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 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

Yeah