

## These Hands

The Damned

These are the hands of a demented circus clown  
Outside I'm laughing but inside I'm really wearing a frown  
I see you laughing at me  
But baby in my dreams  
Its quite a different scene

Chasing you through the night with my hands around your neck  
Funny how everything seems to make me colliette  
I find I'm laughing at you  
And you are turning blue  
Ha ha ha ha ha Ha ha ha ha ha Ho ho ho

Stop laughing