

# Lay Your Hands On Me

## The Mission

A bunt out truck on a desert highway  
Frank on the radio doing it My Way  
And the sun beats down it is a hundred & ten  
And the girl in the back vows "Never Again"  
Theres too many bends in the road too many curves  
And the way I pout gets on your nerves  
Those who hear not the music think the dancer mad  
And all I have got to say to you "it is the best time I ever had"

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Reach out & touch & lay your hands on me  
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Wipe the sweat from my fevered brow  
Holy Moses I am a sacred cow  
Love'sn't fear love'sn't possession  
And love doesn't bind with the guilt of transgression  
I am breaking the skin of a papier-mache grin  
I am only curious I have never been that brave  
And I know how it feels with the devil at my heels  
To be the sinner that the good Lord never saved

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I have been diving for pearls, now I am coming up for air  
Just because I understand doesn't mean I care  
Another bleeding heart messiah a cold savior machine  
Selling me absolution as the American dream  
You are always there to catch me catch me when I fall  
1st a kiss & then & then you want it all  
Once I was an angel now my halo is on fire  
I am burning up I am shedding skin & I am walking a high tight wire

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