

# Hand in Glove

The Smiths

Hand in glove  
the sun shines out of our behinds

No it's NOT like any other love  
this one's different  
because it's us!

Hand in glove  
we can go wherever we please  
and everything depends upon  
how near you stand to me

And if the people stare  
then, the people stare  
oh I really don't know  
and I really don't care

Hand in glove  
the Good People laugh

Yes, we may be hidden by "rags"  
but we have something they'll never have

Hand in glove  
the sun shines out of our behinds

Yes, we may be hidden by "rags"  
but we have something they'll never have

And if the people stare  
then, the people stare  
oh I really don't know  
and I really don't care

So hand in glove I stake my claim  
I'll fight to the last breath

If they dare touch a hair on your head  
I'll fight to the last breath

The good life is out there somewhere  
so stay on my arm, you little charmer

But I know my luck too well  
yes, I know my luck too well  
and I'll probably never see you again  
I'll probably never see you again  
I'll probably never see you again