

# Hands

**Tub Ring**

Peter Held His Masterpiece  
In All Six Of His Hands  
Reactions There Were Natural  
But Never Quite As Grand And

Hands Held The Breakfast Food  
Hands Held It Tight  
Hands Made It Understood  
Hands Throughout The Night

Sara Was A Working Girl  
She Traveled Through The Land  
She Made A Mini-fortune  
And She Held It In Her Hands And

Hands Are A Euphemism  
Hands Hold It Tight  
Hands Clap A Simple Rhythm  
Hands Throughout The Night  
And Hands

Gary Lost His Sunday Paper  
Somewhere In The Sand  
The Only Proof Of Ownership  
Was Ink Left On His Hands And

Hands Count The Numbers Out  
Hands Hold It Tight  
Hands Make The Natives Shout  
Hands Throughout The Night

And I've Got A Big Gun  
It Weighs At Least A Ton  
I'm Not The Only One  
Who Holds It In His Hands