

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