

# Staples

Buffalo Tom

Staple my hand  
Staple my hands to my heart  
Staple my hand  
Staple my lips shut  
Staple my hand  
Staple my lips shut

I'm staying right here  
I won't move 'til I'm dead  
I'm staying right here  
You can cut me in two instead  
I'm staying right here  
I won't move 'til you're dead

But you can move me over my head

I'm raking up threats here  
I've left the gypsies outside  
I'm make bets dear  
I just woke up one morning and died  
I'm staying right here  
Your staples have stitched deep inside

And you can move me over my head  
But you can move me over my head  
But you can move me over my head  
And you can move me over my head