

One Hand Holding

The Maccabees

Oh, love I was torn, I was torn
But I put those thoughts away love, just a thought
Will the Gods look kindly?
Those thoughts are behind me

Oh, why would you be led to suppose?
Oh, why would you be led by your nose?

Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies?
Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies?
Those puffy eyes are no surprise

When there's a devil in the doorway
Heaven in the hallway, say you'll still adore me
And I'm far out on an ocean
Trapped in a disaster, I'd say I still adore you

Oh, why would you carry on a name?
Oh, why would you carry on the same?

Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies?
Why would you kill it, kill it, kill it before it dies?
Those killer eyes don't look the same
The same, the same as they used to do
Not like the eyes, the eyes, the eyes that I make at you
I make at you, I make at you

It was torn up but now it's alright, alright
It was torn up, alright
It was torn up but now it's alright, alright
It was torn up, alright