

# Hands

Dave Dobbyn

Way  
In my island home  
With all the trappings and all the cultures yeah  
All the cheapskates aside  
You can tell the sheep from the vultures  
You came you saw you conquered everything  
Divided and ruined  
Devalued every little thing

Haven't you been conned right into these  
Hands  
This is a likely place to land  
Out of my  
Hands  
You bet your life you built it by  
Hand

Then my revolution came and it comes on a daily basis so  
In the light of a dulling star  
A neat collection of creeds and cultures  
You came you saw you conquered everyone  
Divided and ruled  
Devalued every little one  
Haven't you been thrown right into these

Hands  
This is a likely place to land  
It's out of your  
Hands  
You spend your life delivered by hand

There's a lot of work to be done  
The mother ship needs an overhaul  
If the rocks don't get you then the surf will  
And the ocean will swallow you up  
Delivered by  
Hand  
Mother ship down

Da da da da dum

Haven't you been thrown right into these  
Hands  
This is a likely place to land- It's out of my  
Hands  
You bet your life delivered by hand  
It's out of my  
Plans  
Will make your life richer my friend it's out of your  
Hands  
This is a likely place to land

Oooh-oooh  
Oooh-oooh  
Owww  
There's a lot of work to be done  
There's a lot of work to be done here

There's a lot of work to be done here  
Oh mother ship down

Da da da da dum