

Idle Hands

Red Shahan

No good reasons
For standing here alone
While bodies in motion
Slide 'cross the floor
Tongue-tied and awkward
Are all that I am
Steadily slippin'
Until you walked in

So if the devil's workshop is these idle hands
Lord, let this woman make me a busy man

I got caught in the motions
Ten years with no motives
Common sense was overrated
That's a recipe for a dead man

So if the devil's workshop is these idle hands
Lord, let this woman make me a busy man

Movin' slow doesn't mean that things ain't right
And Heaven knows that the best things just take time

So if the devil's workshop is these idle hands
Lord, let this woman make me a busy man

Lord, let this woman make me a better man