

Your Red Hand

The New Amsterdams

If I ever catch your red hand
Talking shit on my friends again
I will institute my revenge
It is cold and sweet

Lack of faith may be the final straw
A power struggle that could end it all
A test of confidence has come to call
Is your trust in me?

I don't know why but I do
Anything anything
That you ask me to

Heard your answer on the radio
About them famous words you used to know
That was so three years ago
Aren't you over it?

I don't want you coming close to me
California falls into the sea
But if the stars align for your fifteen
Here's your minutes

I don't know why but I do
Anything anything
That you ask me to

If I ever catch your red hand
Talking shit on my friends again
I will institute my revenge
It is cold and sweet