

## Handglams

**Ty Segall**

Here I sit, guns in my hands, upon the glass we make our plans  
She is my body, my forbidden glam  
And here I sit upon the hill and in my hand I love it still  
She is my body, my forbidden pill, oh yeah

Here I sit, guns in my hands, upon the glass we make our plans  
She is my body, my forbidden glam  
Oh  
Whoo