

# Putty (in Your Hands)

## The Detroit Cobras

You say hop and I'll hop,  
You say stop and I'll stop,  
You say come and I come,  
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty,  
Putty in your hands ah-ah,  
Well ah-ah.

With one wave of your hand,  
I'm your slave to command,  
But I'm glad it's OK,  
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty,  
Putty in your hands ah-ah,  
Well ah-ah.

You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall,  
Or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball.  
You can use me, abuse me, but never remove me,  
Without your love I ain't nothing at all.  
Oh well ah.

They say I'm a fool,  
'Cause you treat me so cruel,  
But I'll go on this way.  
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty,  
Putty in your hands ah-ah,  
Oh ah-ah.

You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall,  
Or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball.  
You can use me, abuse me, but never refuse me,  
Without your love I ain't nothing at all.  
Oh well ah.

They say I'm a fool,  
'Cause you treat me so cruel,  
But I'll go on this way,  
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty,  
Putty in your hands ah-ah,  
Well ah-ah.

I'm just like putty,  
Putty in your hands ah-ah,  
Well ah-ah.

I'm just like putty,  
Putty in your hands ah-ah,  
Well ah-ah.

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