Putty (In Your Hands)

The Yardbirds

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.
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They say I'm a fool,
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Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

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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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