By Your Hand

Los Campesinos!

I was sitting on my hands
On the top deck of the 178
Spitting cusses at my face
Reflected in the windscreen pane
Throwing insults and calling names
Filthy SMS's that you send through the day
By sundown become tame
So I set it in motion againBut fate's a cruel mistress girl, the prettiest in the world
She dresses loosely in a bathrobe with her hair up in curls
'Cause we were kissing for hours
With her hands in my trousers
She could not contain herself, suggests we go back to her house
But here it comes, this is the crux
She vomits down my rental tux
I'm not sure if it's love anymore
But I've been thinking of you fondly for sure
Remember what your heart is forBy your hand is the only end I foresee
I have been dreaming you've been dreaming about me
By your hand is the only end I foresee
I have been dreaming you've been dreaming about meAnd it's a good night
For a fist, a fight fight
Because the dew will temper your fall
You'll sing me lullabies in form of your cat callsAnd I've been dangling in limbo
Barely keeping my cool
It's like I'm snooker 'tween the back cushion
And rubbing the eight ball
I keep replaying my turn
Until your patience is shot
You pull your white gloves off seductively before you respond
Your finger tips leave marks and grains
I lay you down atop the baize
I'm not sure if it's love anymore
But I've been thinking of you fondly for sure
Remember what your heart is forGraceful, gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallion
My gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallionBy your hand is the only end I foresee
(Graceful, gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallion)
I have been dreaming you've been dreaming about me
(My gracious companion with your eyes of doe and thighs of stallion)

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