Villain Hands

Natalie Duncan

Aah...
Aah...
Aah...
Aah...Keep on smiling Mr Vagabond.
Just like there's nothing wrong
when I fall down and close my eyes.
Like the world knows you've got none, Mr Vagabond.
Does the world owe you hope for my misery?
Are you just like me?
With your bottled up blues,
You sell them for a dime.
Oh you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
Yes you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.Yes you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
You gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
You gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.You're all I am, all I am
You were quite a man...Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
You gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
You gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.You're all I am, all I am
You were quite a man...Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
You gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
Gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.
You shot down my hope with those villain hands.
You gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.
Shot down my hope with those villain hands.
You gave me some, gave me some you were quite a man.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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