

Grandma's Hands

radio fm4 sampler

Baby don't you run so fast
(She was always giving us a warning)
Might be snakes there in that grass
(She was looking outâ€[!])
Grandma's Hands
(I remember them well.)

Grandma's hands
Clapped in church on Sunday morning
Grandma's hands Played the tambourine so well
Grandma's hands Used to issue out a warning
She'd say "Gladys don't you run so fast!
Might fall on a piece of glass!
Might be snakes there in that grass!"
Grandma's hands

Grandma's hands Soothed a local unwed mother
Grandma's hands Used to ache sometimes and swell
Grandma's hands Used to lift her face and tell her
She'd say "Baby, Grandma understands.
That you really love that man.
Put yourself in Jesus' hands."
Grandma's hands

Couldn't wait till Sunday morning (oh baby don't you run so fast)
Cooking up that fried chicken,
Smelling up the whole house
"Gladys don't you run so fast!
Might fall on a piece of glass!
Might be snakes there in that grass!"
Grandma's hands

Ain't nothing like grandma's hands
Family is a gift of god,
With this song I'd like to pay harness
To one of it's members
Over the years her importance has been diminished
Her image tarnished, but to me she'll always be a rare jewel

I've heard her called by many loving nicknames
Nana, Mimi, Mamaw, Big Mama, Poppi
But unlike millions of others, I simply call her Grandma

Ain't nothing like grandma's hands

Let me tell you this

Grandma's hands Used to hand me piece of candy
Grandma's hands Picked me up each time I fell
Grandma's hands Boy, they really came in handy
She'd say "Baby, don't you whip that boy !
What you want to spank him for?
He didn't drop no apple core !"
But I don't have Grandma anymore
If I get to heaven I'll look forâ€|Grandma's Hands

Ain't nothing like grandma's hands
Used to hand me some candy
Grandma's hands Picked me up each time I fell
Grandma's hands Boy, they really came in handy
She'd say "Baby, don't you whip that boy!
What you want to whip him for?
He didn't drop no apple core!"

Grandma's Hands (x2)

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