

# Slow Rt. Hand

## Califone

Warm your hands, a smokestack heart  
Swear on your cloudy eyes  
Someone's talking through your mouth  
Some monkeys sleep through anythingEaster postcards, cloudy eyes  
Just more to stick to, just more slow  
Seen you coming, heard the noise  
To tease you off your slow right handChew your stitches, airport days  
Leave you safe and come back old  
The house got small, you taste the same  
Some monkeys sleep through anythingEaster island, wicked heel  
Cotton thorn, sweet perfume  
Seen you coming, heard the noise

Songwriters

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