

# Hammer and a Nail

## Indigo Girls

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Clearing webs from the hovel  
A blistered hand on the handle of a shovel  
I've been diggin' too deep, I always do  
I see my face on the surface, I look a lot like narcissus  
A dark abyss of an emptiness  
Standin' on the edge of a drowning blue I look behind my ears for the green  
And even my sweat smells clean  
Glare off the white hurts my eyes I gotta get out of bed get a hammer and a nail  
Learn how to use my hands, not just my head  
I think myself into jail  
Now I know a refuge never grows  
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose  
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose I had a lot of good intentions  
Sit around for fifty years and then collect a pension  
Started seein' the road to hell and just where it starts  
But my life is more than a vision  
The sweetest part is acting after makin' a decision  
I started seein' the whole as a sum of it's parts And I look behind my ears for the green  
And even my sweat smells clean  
Glare off the white hurts my eyes I gotta get out of bed get a hammer and a nail  
Learn how to use my hands, not just my head  
I think myself into jail  
Now I know a refuge never grows  
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose  
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose My life is part of the global life  
I'd found myself becoming more immobile  
When I'd think a little girl in the world can't do anything  
A distant nation my community  
A street person my responsibility  
If I have a care in the world I have a gift to bring I look behind my ears for the green  
Even my sweat smells clean  
Glare off the white hurts my eyes I gotta get out of bed get a hammer and a nail

Learn how to use my hands, not just my head  
I think myself into jail  
Now I know a refuge never grows  
From a chin in a hand in a thoughtful pose  
Gotta tend the earth if you want a rose

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