Red Hands

The Dear Hunter

Even if you'd never strayed from me,
I'd question your fidelity.
There'd always be a shroud of suspicion
And my heart's a liability
With your hands maroon, so freshly red,
You'd wrap your lips around my neck.
Try and force to love the thought of me.
Simple motions make me ill.Was it bitter when you tossed and turned
On an undercover mattress?
Did it feel so good? Hope it felt so good.
Don't know what I'd do if you lost sleep over little old me.
He's so much better.
They're all much better.
Take off your sweater, your shoes, and your shirt, and get to work.Maybe this is just a work of art.
Scripted players in a play of lust.
Hope the end is well worth waiting for
Everything you wished there'd beWas it bitter when you tossed and turned
On an undercover mattress?
Did it feel so good? Hope it felt so good.
Don't know what I'd do if you lost sleep over little old me.
He's so much better.
They're all much better.
Take off your sweater, your shoes, and your shirt, and get to work.Oh my god, what have I done?
Now my darling, put your clothes back on.
Oh my god, what have I done?
Now my darling, put your clothes back on.Cause you can't be caught red-handed if you're not red-handed.
My darling, if I ever said those words to you,
I was pulling out my heart so I could pin it to my sleeve
On display for you to see, I'm on display.Because you can't be caught red-handed if you're not red-handed.
My darling, I would never say those words to you.
I was pulling out my heart so I could pin it to my sleeve
On display for you to see, I'm on display.Oh my god, what have I done?
Now my darling, put your clothes back on.
Oh my god, what have I done?
Now my darling, put your clothes back on.
Now my darling, put your clothes back on.(Cause you can't be caught red-handed)
Oh my god, what have I done?
(If you're not red-handed)
Now my darling, put your clothes back on

(I would never say those words to you)
Oh my god, what have I done?
(I was pulling out my heart so I could pin it to my sleeve)
Now my darling put your clothes back on.
(On display for you to see, I'm on display)Oh my god, what have I done?
Now my darling put your clothes back on

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/