

Hand In Glove (Single A-Side Mix)

The Smiths

Hand in glove
The sun shines out of our behinds
No, it's not like any other love
This one is different because it's us

Hand in glove
We can go wherever we please
And everything depends upon
How near you stand to me

And if the people stare
Then the people stare
Oh, I really don't know
And I really don't care
(Kiss my shades)
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

Hand in glove
The good people laugh
Yes, we may be hidden by rags
But we've something they'll never have
Hand in glove
The sun shines out of our behinds
Yes, we may be hidden by rags
But we've something they'll never have

And if the people stare
Then the people stare
Oh, I really don't know
And I really don't care
(Kiss my shades)
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

So, hand in glove I stake my claim
I'll fight to the last breath (Oh)
If they dare touch a hair on your head
I'll fight to the last breath (Oh)
For the good life is out there somewhere
So stay on my arm, you little charmer

But I know my luck too well
Yes, I know my luck too well
And I'll probably never see you again
I'll probably never see you again
I'll probably never see you again

(Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by

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