Some Red Handed Sleight of Hand

Cursive

And now we proudly present
Songs perverse and songs of lament
A couple hymns of confession
And songs that recognize our sick obsessionsSing along, I'm on the ugly organ, again
Sing along, I'm on the ugly organ, so let's beginIt's no use to keep a secret
Everything I hide ends up in lyrics
So read on, accuse me when you're done
If it sounds like I did you wrongOur father, who art in heaven
Save me from this wreck I'm about to drown in
Didn't I learn anything
Counting out my sins on rosary beads?
The reverend plays on the ugly organ
He spews out his sweet and salty sermon
On the audience

Songwriters
Cohn, Gretta Mindy / Kasher, Tim / Maginn, Matthew Ryan / Schnase, Clint Frederick / Stevens, Ted JamesPublished by
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