## **Hands Are Law**

## **Rusted Root**

I rode in a boat with concrete women

They like their Coca Cola's plasticine

These witches of the rocky shores

Cast their spells by whipping stones against my skull

Makes my days roll like thunder

But when all I was, was really boredNow I might be thinking it's over

Lookin' around the theater for a girl

And you might be drifting upon these same wavesYour hands are low

Your hands are law

Your hands are low

Your hands are law

Your hands are lawAnd so I've weaved many webs

'Cause in my hands my heart is shakin', yeah, yeah

'Cause on your velvet throne

All my babies scream so tenderly

Back to the womb they cry forNow I might be thinking it's over

Lookin' around the theater for a girl

And you might be drifting upon these same waves Your hands are low

Your hands are law

Your hands are low

Your hands are law, law, law

Your hands are lawNow I might be thinking it's over

Lookin' around the theater for a girl

And you might be drifting upon these same wavesYour hands are low

Your hands are law

Your hands are low

Your hands are law

Your hands are law, lawYour hands are low

Your hands are low

Your hands are law, law, law

Your hands are law

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