

Loving Hand

Jay Malinowski

There came a time when life confound,
The very things that held my ground,
One black Thursday A sweet sixteen amphetamine,
I used her until she used me,
Sweet libertines No holy roller, bad controller
Could rescue a man from that dark water,
That engulfed me Fixed and caught up, block and locked up,
That's a prison no man breaks out of,
My back against the wall To the loving hand! To the loving hand,
Could you bring back some of my friends
To the loving hand! To the loving hand,
To you I make my amends There's no lover, there's no cover
I got hit and there I shuddered
My heart was very still Doc I've been shot hold me down!
Get me out of this scenester town,
And you can have my crown. (Chorus) I headed west, such a mess
A 26-ounce life better blessed
I fell to my knees In that cold wind, on the Pacific Rim,
All those bad things I sat in,
Until I gave my sin (Chorus)

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