

# Your Red Hand (Cured)

## The New Amsterdams

If I ever catch your red hand  
Talking shit on my friends again  
I will institute my revenge  
It is cold and sweetLack of faith may be the final straw  
A power struggle that could end it all  
A test of confidence has come to call  
Is your trust in me?I don't know why, but I do  
Anything, anything that you ask me toHeard your answer on the radio  
About them famous words, you used to know  
That was so, three years ago  
Aren't you over it?I don't want you coming close to me  
California falls into the sea  
But if the stars align for your fifteen  
Here's your minutesI don't know why, but I do  
Anything, anything that you ask me toIf I ever catch your red hand  
Talking shit on my friends again  
I will institute my revenge  
It is cold and sweet

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