

TOO MANY HANDS

SHE'S ONE OF A KIND SOMETIMES HARD TO FIND, LIKE A RAINBOW

WELL SHE'S LOST ALL HER GLORY AND

COULD TELL YOU SOME STORIES THAT WE ALL SHOULD KNOW

AND THERE'S TOO MANY HANDS BEING LAID ON HER

TOO MANY EYES WILL NEVER SEE THAT IT'S DRAGGING HER DOWN,
BUT YOU WON'T HEAR A SOUND AS SHE TURNS 'ROUND.

HER BEAUTY ALL A-FLIGHT IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO TURN THE TIDE AT MIDNIGHT

AND FOR HER THERE IS NO REST;

WE ARE DOING WHAT IS BEST FOR OUR FUTURE.

ONE OF THESE DAYS SHE MAY NOT BE SO GOOD TO YOU

ONE OF THESE DAYS SHE MIGHT SHAKE YOU TO THE GROUND

BUT HER FIRE IS STILL BURNING AND HER
HEART IS STILL YEARNING TO BE FOUND.

AND THERE'S TOO MANY HANDS BEING LAID ON HER

TOO MANY EYES WILL NEVER SEE THAT IT'S DRAGGING HER DOWN,
BUT YOU WON'T HEAR A SOUND AS SHE TURNS 'ROUND.