

Aine Furey, Hand In Hand

Now, I'm not the fool you think I am
My mind was clear, I knew just what you planned
The warning signs were flashing red
And that halo's long gone above your head

CHORUS

You're a heathen, oh, a dealer in love
You're a heathen, a nonbeliever in love

Something in your eyes provokes a dream
You're a villain of the female race, or so it seems
I planned it all, launched into gear
With both eyes open, headed straight for yield

CHORUS

Why did I not take advice
From people who are experts in a fake?
I think it's 'cause I had to see
Exactly for myself just how you'd taste
But don't think for one minute, boy, that I'm afraid
'Cause experience in a woman never goes astray
'Cause experience in a woman never goes astray

Now, I'm taking you, boy, in the middle
You stare in disbelief, but it's no lie
I'm gonna leave you with intrigue
This female devil wants a little peace

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS