

Bill Withers, Grandma

Grandmas hands clapped in church on sunday morning
grandmas hands played a tambourine so well
grandmas hands used to issue out of warning
shed say, billy, dont you run so fast
might fall on a piece of glass
might be snaked there in that grass
grandmas hands
grandmas hands soothe a local unwed mother
grandmas hands used to ache sometime and swell
grandmas hands used to lift a base and tiller
shed say, baby, grandma understands
that you really love that man
put yourself in jesus` hands
grandmas hands
grandmas hands used to hand me piece of candy
grandmas hands picked me up each time I fell
grandmas hands, boy, they really came in handy
shed, Mattie, dont you whip that boy
what you want to spank him for?
he didnt drop no apple core
but I dont have grandma any more
if I get to heaven Ill look for
grandmas hands