

# Honeyrods, 9 Hands

(R.J. Johnson/The Honeyrods)  
Voices all that's left inside my head  
tell me what to do I want you bad  
play for you like a kid in new toy land  
bounce for you from a bridge on rubber bands  
Nine hands all want you  
this one's mine  
Nine hands all want you  
this one's mine  
Do you want things  
give you skies and stars above  
'cause when I'm grown--  
I will be an astronaut