

The Coral, Careless Hands

Don't put your heart in careless hands,
Those careless hands they don't understand.
Sugar and spice and all things nice,
You won't think twice about sacrifice,
You'll put your heart in careless hands,
Those careless hands they don't understand.

They'll lift you up and they'll put you down,
Having you running round this one horse town.
Those careless - hands,
Those careless - hands,
Won't understand,
Those careless - hands.

Don't warm your hands in this cold heart,
Cos this cold heart won't play that part,
The choice is yours to hesitate,
Threw his line and you took the bait,
And warmed your hands in his cold heart,
But his cold heart won't play that part.

Open your eyes and look around,
Any chance they get to put down,
With careless hands,
Those careless hands,
Won't understand,
Those careless hands