

Die Toten Hosen, Hand In Hand

She follows me down to where I go
She comes in a cloud but she don't know
She walks in a haze
Do we get up before it ever gets too late
Hand in hand we walk on down
The alley and our common ground
We walk in a haze
Do we pass out before we ever know it's on

She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
And I feel better with my hands tied

She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
And I feel better with my hands tied

She follows me down to where I go
Not pulling a chain not feeling low
Don't wake me up I can't relate to any other song today
Hand in hand we walk along
The alley and our common ground
I walk in a haze why should I care
I'm waiting out the days go anywhere

She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
And I feel better with my hands tied

She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
She ain't never gonna get wise
And I feel better with my hands tied