

# Duncan Sheik, Little Hands

Some sweet perversion on the telephone line  
I've been waiting for such a very long time - For her to be free  
The evening was nice but there were too many people  
And all my thoughts so depraved and evil  
Oh lord what would she say (she says:)  
I'm afraid it's not to be  
You're a sweet guy but you ain't for me  
I live my life in a different way  
You know those things you're thinking are a big mistake  
We stayed out late 'til morning came  
I said "I'll take you home if it's all the same";  
Her indifference fills the room  
Some weak seduction on the morning after  
How it slays me every time I touch her  
But she just wants to sleep  
(she says:) How long 'til you understand  
The last thing that I need is another man  
Didn't you promise to give it a rest  
Right now I need a lover like a hole, like a hole in the chest  
Oh well, can't blame a guy for tryin'  
And I'm smiling even though I'm dying  
To know the love she says will never be  
One last conversation in the crowded bar  
And even though the music is louder by far  
I hear every word she says  
(she says:) Don't take it bad...don't worry about it  
You're a friend of mine and there's no way around it  
Sometimes you get there early, sometimes you get there late  
But even if you had a chance, you never knew the game  
Little hands, open smile - I'm glad we got to talk for a while  
I feel ok...yeah i'm feeling better  
I'll let her go but I'll never say never  
It's ok..yeah..it's ok