Galactic Cowboys, Dirty Hands

I knew a man with dirty hands he blamed it all on me. He tried to sue my point of view 'Cause he wants it all for free.

Got no wigwam To call his own. You can page him, But he's got no phone.

I knew a man with dirty hands Greets you with smiles full of teeth. Was no surprise he had stars in his eyes And a hole in his soul underneath.

Got no passport To travel abroad. Cash conversion, Deception and fraud.

I knew a man with dirty hands He wants it all for free.