

# Garden Variety, Soul Hands

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Babylon drizzle it's a crying shame  
Watching the skies and praying for rain  
Could you be the answer to the world in need  
Waiting for somebody to plant the seed  
Soul Hands  
The skyscrapers are perched and glowing  
Teeth are chomping as the birds swoop down  
Open your mouth and close your eyes  
Hit me hit me hit me are they coming to get me  
Soul Hands  
I had to hold on to the castle  
For fear of losing my throne  
In the corner of the smallest person  
Is the knowledge that we are alone  
Ha ha lazy James and the Calvin crew  
Shake your tambourine to the Broadway tune  
Jamie she is writing for the magic show  
I hope to God she gives it up and lets it go  
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