

Sandie Shaw, Hand In Glove

Hand in glove
the sun shines out of our behinds
no it's not like any other love
this one is different
because it's us!
Hand in glove
we can go wherever we please
and everything depends upon
how near you stand to me
And if the people stare
then, the people stare
I really don't know
and I really don't care
Hand in glove
the Good people laugh
Yes, we may be hidden by "rags";
but we have something that they'll never have
Hand in glove
the sun shines out of our behinds
Yes, we may be hidden by "rags";
but we have something that they'll never have
And if the people stare
then, the people stare
I really don't know
and I really don't care
So, hand in glove I stake my claim
I'll fight to the last breath
If they dare touch a hair on your head
I'll fight to the last breath
The good life is out there somewhere
So stay on my arm, you little charmer
But I know my luck too well
yes, I know my luck too well
and I'll probably never see you again
I'll probably never see you again
I'll probably never see you again