

Siouxsie and The Banshees, Green Fingers

Hibiscus head -- in a flower bed
A finger hewn -- planted and sewn

Oh magic in her hands -- she could make anything grow
Magic in her hands -- she had green fingers

It's curious
Where animals don't go
Mandrake rooted deep into the soil
Where the sun won't fall -- but it flourishes
See the pretty maids -- all in a row

Magic in her hands -- she could make anything grow
Magic in her hands -- she had green fingers

It's reaching...
And groping -- a clammy handshake
Clawing the ivy
Crawling the tightrope -- along the lattice work
With this hand I thee wed
With this hand I thee bed
With this hand I...