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...