The Yardbirds, Putty (In Your Hands)

(J. Patton / K. Rogers)
You say hop and I'll hop,
You say stop and I'll stop,
You say come and I come,
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty, Putty in your hands ah-ah, Well ah-ah.

With one wave of your hand, I'm your slave to command, But I'm glad it's OK, Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty, Putty in your hands ah-ah, Well ah-ah.

You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall, Or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball. You can use me, abuse me, but never remove me, Without your love I ain't nothing at all. Oh well ah.

They say I'm a fool,
'Cos you treat me so cruel,
But I'll go on this way.
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty, Putty in your hands ah-ah, Oh ah-ah.

You can stretch me until I'm ten feet tall, or cut me down to the size of a rubber ball. You can use me, abuse me, but never refuse me, Without your love I ain't nothing at all. Oh well ah.

They say I'm a fool,
'Cos you treat me so cruel,
But I'll go on this way,
Oh anything you say I'm like a hunk of clay.

I'm just like putty, Putty in your hands ah-ah, Well ah-ah.

I'm just like putty, Putty in your hands ah-ah, Well ah-ah.

I'm just like putty, Putty in your hands ah-ah, Well ah-ah.