

I HOLD YOUR HAND IN MINE

words and music by Tom Lehrer

I hold your hand in mine, dear,
I press it to my lips.
I take a healthy bite
From your dainty fingertips.
My joy would be complete, dear,
If you were only here,
But still I keep your hand
As a precious souvenir.
The night you died I cut it off.
I really don't know why.
For now each time I kiss it
I get bloodstains on my tie.
I'm sorry now I killed you,
For our love was something fine,
And till they come to get me
I shall hold your hand in mine.

For "Tom Lehrer Does Gangsta Rap"

words by Dr. H. Paul Shuch

see: www.qsl.net/n6tx/poetry/bitch/gangsta.htm