

Tom Lehrer, I Hold Your Hand In Mine

I hold your hand in mine...
I hold your hand in mine, dear
I press it to my lips
I take a healthy bite from
your lovely fingertips.
My joy would be complete, dear
If you were only here.
But still I keep your hand
As a lovely 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!
Until they come to get me,
I shall hold your hand in mine!
Lyrics by Tom Lehr