

Green Fingers

Siouxsie and the Banshees

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...