

# The Breaking Hands

The Gun Club

The sun and sea are smiling  
while you're going to bed  
wish Allah would will me  
a piece of iron in my head

on my knees and wishing  
on my knees and breaking hands

The fish are jumping in Tunis  
they change colours in my hands  
you don't watch the movies, like the clouds  
on a plane to Japan

on my knees and wishing  
on my knees and breaking hands

They bring the fish in at Tunis  
they're changing blue, green and red  
while Allah has willed me  
and he's got it to my head

on my knees and wishing  
on my knees and breaking hands

on my knees and wishing  
on my knees and breaking hands