

# Blood On Your Hands

## The Proclaimers

There's blood on your hands from somewhere new  
Wash it away, wash it away  
Blood on your hands from somewhere new  
Wash it away, wash it away  
There's blood on your hands from somewhere new  
Your latest succes must be pleasing you  
Blood on your hands from somewhere new  
Sleep tight

There's blood on your hands from your victims bodies  
Wash it away, wash it away  
And blood on your hands from your martyrs bodies  
Wash it away, wash it away  
The blood on your hands from yuor victims bodies  
And the blood on your hands from your martyrs bodies  
Looks he same shade of red to me  
But sleep tight

But even in your dreams  
You can't get your hands clean  
Will they clean them in paradise?  
Do you think they'll clean them in paradise?

Sleep tight

But even in your dreams  
You can't get your hands clean  
Will they clean them in paradise?  
Do you think they'll clean them in paradise?

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Blood on your hands from somewhere new  
Wash it away, wash it away  
There's blood on your hands from somewhere new  
Your latest succes must be pleasing you  
Blood on your hands from somewhere new  
Sleep tight, sleep tight, sleep tight tonight