

# Hand To Mouth

George Michael

Jimmy got nothing made himself a name  
With a gun that he polished for a rainy day  
A smile and a quote from a vigilante movie  
Our boy Jimmy just blew them all away  
He said it made him crazy  
Twenty five years living hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth  
Sweet little baby on a big white doorstep  
She needs her mother but her mother is dead  
Just another hooker that the lucky can forget  
Just another hooker  
It happens everyday  
She loved her little baby  
But she couldn't bear to see her living hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth  
I believe in the Gods of America  
(America America)  
I believe in the land of the free  
(free, free)  
But no one told me  
No one told me  
That the Gods believe in nothing  
So with empty hands I pray  
And from day to hopeless day  
They still don't see... me...  
See... me...Everybody talks about the new generation  
Jump on the wagon or they'll leave you behind  
But no one gave a thought to the rest of the nation  
Like to help you buddy but I haven't got the time  
Somebody shouted save me  
Everybody started living hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth  
There's a big white lady  
On a big white doorstep  
She asked her daddy and her daddy said, yes  
Has to give a little for the dollars that we get  
Has to give a little  
They say it's for the best  
Somebody shouted maybe  
Kept on living from hand to mouth  
Hand to mouth, hand to mouth, hand to mouth  
So she ran to the arms of America  
(America America)  
And she kissed the powers that be  
And someone told me

Someone told me  
That the Gods believe in nothing  
So with empty hands I pray  
And I tell myself one day  
They just might see... me...  
They just might see... me...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>