

## My Hands Hurt

### I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

Please  
I need some help here  
Just need to know where  
I belong

My number's getting higher  
And my bank can't get much lighter  
And my throat is getting tighter  
And my knees hurt

My hands are always shaking  
My body's always aching  
When I wake, I get so angry  
About things

How much life must I miss here  
Before the road gets clear  
My mind just starts to wonder  
About me