

You Can't Have a Hand on Me

Anne Murray

Did you feel like the rain was hard
When you know where it comes from?
Did you feel like running away
From the trouble you see?
You can search all over this acre of land
And sell your soul for the grain of sand which you're standing
on

But you can't have a hand on me

Well, it seems like not so long ago
Time, it goes so fast
I said that I would try to love you
But there ain't no way to know if it'll last in the track

But you can't have a hand on me
No you can't have a hand on me

Well, it seems like only yesterday
My eyes ran across my mind
To see what they could find lovin' you
And I listen to the story that you told me
I watched to try to draw the line
I felt the way it did before
And I know that you can't make up your mind

And you can't have a hand on me
No you can't have a hand on me

Did you feel like the rain was hard
When you know where it comes from?
Did you feel like running away
From the trouble you see?
You can search all over this acre of land
And sell your soul for the grain of sand which you're standing
on

But you can't have a hand on me
No you can't have a hand on me
No you can't have a hand on me