

Broken Hands

Big Wreck

When the light that shines turns bloody red
It'll distort halos in my head
I hate my hate Oh

When the ones you love turn leave and go
It'll distort all the things you know
I hate my hate Oh

Stay with me, you'll understand
I can't hold you, 'cause I've got broken hands

When your bestest friends are only blokes
That shows you all the bad things you don't know
I hate my hate Oh

Stay with me, I think you'll understand
I can't hold you 'cause I've got broken hands

Stay with me and you'll understand
Look at these fingers I can't hold you with
Broken hands

I've got broken hands
I've got broken hands
I've got broken hands
I've got broken hands