

# Tie Up My Hands

British India

I turned to my friend and the look in his eyes said  
I might never be as young as I am again  
I said that we'd go when the next good song comes on  
He said make it fast man let's not stay here too long

To give a little means I have to spend until I die  
The underground is mainstream and the mainstream is a lie  
She says she's wasting her time in this city in this room  
But please don't believe me when I say I don't miss you

So tie up my hands and then I'll keep my hands to myself  
So tie up my hands I won't lay them on anyone else  
So tie up my hands but who complains when walking from hell  
Tie them up tie them up

Was walking home half asleep nowhere to go to  
That's me in the back seat and you in the photo  
Looked up from a taxicab swear that I'd seen her  
The rain in the stoplight was as if I dreamed her

And everybody tells me that bad weather's coming in  
I hate the way I look and I despise the way I sing  
And everybody hates themselves despite all that they say  
But I can't complain though welcome a new day

So tie up my hands and then I'll keep my hands to myself  
So tie up my hands I won't lay them on anyone else  
So tie up my hands but who complains when walking from hell  
Tie them up tie them up

Looked up from the taxicab swear that I seen her  
The rain in the stoplight was as if I dreamed her  
I swear, I swear that I swear that I seen her  
The rain in the taxicab as if I dreamed her  
I swear, I swear that I swear that I seen her  
The rain in the taxicab as if I dreamed her  
I swear that I swear that I swear that I seen her  
The rain in the taxicab as if I dreamed her, yeah

So tie up my hands and then I'll keep my hands to myself  
So tie up my hands I won't lay them on anyone else  
So tie up my hands but who complains when walking from hell  
Tie them up tie them up