

Expectations

Cut Off Your Hands

Take what you want do you want it
All that you want, do you want it
It's what you say that you've got no-one to prove
Instead of expectations
Hey I dunno, would you ever
Said you could change no whenever
It's what you way, you've got nothing to hide
It's like a new sensation

Oh, these expectations keep on pulling at me
Oh, I' just can't hold on

Hey, I never thought you could ever
Become asway, no whenever
It's what you've changed but would still be the same
With all these expectations
But hey if I'm wrong I'll admit it
At least I'll hope I'll admit it
I'm still afraid I've got nothing to prove
It's not a new sensation

Oh these expectations keep on pulling at me
Oh, I just can't hold on
Oh these expectations keep on pulling at me
Oh, I just can't hold on

Oh, these expecations
Oh, these expecations

I'll try if I want
Nothing to say
With everything better
I'll try walking away
If that's what you say and you mean it

Oh these expectations keep on pulling at me
Oh, I just can't hold on
Oh these expectations keep on pulling at me
Oh, I just can't hold on