Hands Down

Dog Is Dead

Maybe I'm too old 'Cause this feels far too new for you It's an easy drive home for the passenger

And did your love get lost? Between the sheets of a lonely bird I know the devil's not far And he's testing us

I fill my head with ghosts I live inside that dream I wanna be that man in the wicker chair

When your friends keep climbing up your bedroom walls You can't keep telling me I'll never be as tall As your old man

Darling I'm telling you hands down The greatest thing about this I'm telling you hands down

Darling I'm telling you hands down the greatest thing about this I'm telling you hands down

Maybe you're too young To see this all come true you wanna live your life As a hummingbird

And fill your head with ghosts Come live inside my dreams I turn the headlights on And you disappear

But your friends keep hiding In your kitchen and your walls You can't keep telling them You'll never get it all for one last chance

Darling I'm telling you hands down The greatest thing about this I'm telling you hands down (3x)