

I know you've heard it all before, Elena
I know I'm preaching to the choir
And though I act quite sure, what do I know
Haven't been sober for a while

Oh Elena, give me a hand
Hoping someday soon that you'll understand
Don't speak into existence, no don't put that in my head
Oh Elena, give me a hand
Hand, hand, hand, hand
Oh Elena, give me a hand

I think you're better off alone, Elena
There's nothing else that you can do
I saw you walk that line for a long time
Baby, now they walk all over you

Oh Elena, give me a hand
Hoping someday soon that you'll understand
Don't speak into existence, no don't put that in my head
Oh Elena, give me a hand
Hand, hand, hand, hand
Oh Elena, give me a hand
Hand, hand, hand, hand
Oh Elena, give me a hand