

# My Hands

Jack Gray

I'm not sure what this is like  
Four steps forward, two steps right  
'Round in circles, I don't mind  
I've said this before  
Cause I know what you're like

Take me down or take me out  
Take me down or take me out

You talk too much  
I can't keep up  
'Cause you took my head  
When you took my hands  
I'm all choked up  
That's close enough  
'Cause you took my head  
When you took my hands, oh

Your lips taste like 2AM  
Same old story, different end  
Is that the reason you keep on feigning  
All of these empty thoughts you believe in  
This one's on me though  
'Cause I keep on feeding  
Sure this is fun but that's all it is so

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'Cause you took my head  
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Took my hands, oh  
You took my hands, oh  
You took my hands, oh  
You took my hands, oh  
You took my hands, oh  
You took my hands, oh  
You took my hands, oh  
You took my hands, oh

You know it's heavy on your chest oh man  
It's happening all over again oh damn  
It's nothing we could never bare to stand  
It started when you took my hands, oh

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Take me down or take me out

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When you took my hands, oh