

Hands

JJ Wilde

Done waiting up by the phone
'Cuz you know I'm all alone
Going crazy being activated and I hate it
Grabbing the hands of time, till you're mine
Till I make you come alive
Don't you stress
All of this is a superficial mess

Take you down to the darkest lows
So I know I'm not alone
Put your hands around my soul
Give you a taste of pure control

Break up for the make up
'Cuz I love the way you wake up in my bed
And we don't need to talk much
You can say it all using your hands
Like ooh la la la
Make you say my name out loud
Like ooh la la la
'Cuz I love the way it sounds

Love and hate are the same
You're the only one that makes me feel this way
Playing games day to day
Follow me around ball and chain
Hands on my body I know that you want me
Got you on the edge and it's true
I'm making you nervous
I do that on purpose
'Cuz you know what we about to do

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