

Your Big Hands

Jolie Holland

Your big hands, your big heart and your pretty mouth
Saying all those sweet things to me
It's plain to see you're as crazy as me
It only seems to set my mind at ease

Oh, I've got a bird of silver, I've got a bird of gold
I've got a bunch of stories I should never told
Oh, I've got the second best, I've got the start
You remind me of what I was shooting for

I wanted to let love come in and save me
Oh, why you wanna break my heart?
I wanted to let love come in and save me
Oh, why you wanna break my heart sweet baby?

Standing there where you left me
Like a stack of bones all the winds cut right through
Standing there where you left me
[Incomprehensible]

I wanted to let love come in and save me
Oh, why you wanna break my heart?
Oh, why you wanna break my heart?
Why you wanna break my heart?

I wanted to let love come in and save me
Why you wanna break my heart?
Oh, why you wanna break my heart?
Why you wanna break my heart?

I wanted to let love come in and save me