Hold My Hand

Lido

You hold my hand a lot more, but he held it a little bit different
Told me to get a grip, so I did, why did he go, why did he let go of it?

Slippery fingers, slippin', trippin'
Doesn't count if it's not handwritten
Knock knock and you just don't get in
Trynna figure out why you're so grippin'
My right hand asked me why I hold on
I said hold on, it's a cold one
Hand it over, one hand one shoulder
Told you to just wave when it's over

Hold on, why am I dealt this hand
Help me from this helping hand
If you need to understand
Just hold my hand

You hold my hand a lot more, but he held it a little bit different
Told me to get a grip, so I did, why did he go, why did he let go of it?

It's crowded in the palm of your hand, though it may not look it
So it would shake me if I shook it
Pinky-swears are just fingers crossed
Pushed the wrong button, everything is paused
Hands unread, lingering
But you tend to leave a pattern, fingerprint
Come on man, you should know how it sums up
When you try to get a grip with your thumbs up
I'm not a waiter, so don't snap at me
Cookie jar untouched, please clap at me
We point fingers
To the point someone points out there's no point in it
What if I'm alright right like, with her theft
And I just wanna write right, right, but what's left

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I said I'm go'n put that on everything, I put that on everything

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