

Hands

Sharon Van Etten

Putting my hands up, I'm following you
I know what I've done, dear, I promise you

Put your hands on your lover
I've got my hands up
Mean no harm to one another
Put your hands up

I'm feeling the changes
I know it's just like me to say
"I want to make sense of it all"
We could handle anything when we were young

Put your hands on your lover
I've got my hands up
Mean no harm to one another
Put your hands up

Put your hands on your lover
I've got my hands up
Mean no harm to each other
I've got my hands up

The way he described you
I'm hearing your sighs sneaking out
And I wanted to tell you what you wanted to hear
But you told me to let it all out, dear

Put your hands on your lover
I've got my hands up
Mean no harm to each other
I've got my hands up