Careless Hands

Slim Whitman

I let my heart fall into careless hands Careless hands broke my heart in two You held my dreams like worthless grains of sand Careless hands don't care when dreams slip through

I brought you joy
And girl I loved you so
But all that sunshine didn't make the roses grow
If you don't change
Someday you'll know the sorrow of careless hands
That can't hold onto love

I brought you joy
And girl I loved you so
But all that sunshine didn't make the roses grow
If you don't change
Someday you'll know the sorrow of careless hands
That can't hold onto love