

# Hands On Me

The Struts

It's been raining like the sun don't come to London anymore  
My reflection's looking ghastly as a ghost  
The only way I know how long that you've been gone  
Is how the mold on all the dishes seems to grow  
It must be bad 'cause all my friends are recommending therapy  
But I don't need to hear what I already know  
Thought if I could close my eyes and try to sleep  
I'd find peace but that seems when it hurts the most  
Can't move on 'cause when I try to let you go

My body starts to shake, it won't be long before I break  
Without your hands on me  
Your hands on me  
These lonely nights and empty days are more than I can take  
Without your hands on me  
Your hands on me  
Your hands on me

Every night I'm going out to see if you still come around  
Got a million things that I still need to say  
If I were you I don't know if I'd even wanna hear me out  
I know the past is hard to change (Yeah, yeah)  
But could you spare a chance or am I just too late?

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These lonely nights and empty days are more than I can take  
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Your hands on me  
Your hands on me

Oh, I don't even know  
How to let you go  
Please don't make me wait for ya, wait for ya  
Yeah, I can hardly breathe  
Give me what I need  
I just want your hands on me, hands on me

My body starts to shake, it won't be long before I break  
Without your hands on me  
Your hands on me  
These lonely nights and empty days are more than I can take  
Without your hands on me  
Your hands on me  
Your hands on me