

Your Hand

Zach Bryan

Well my momma raised a scrapper and my daddy raised a fool
But I'd straightened up my arrow if it meant I could have you
And those cigarettes are flushed
And the booze is all poured out
But I need you to say yes cause I'm Jonesin' about now

And I took you out that night that I had just turned 22
And you didn't mind the fact that I could not buy dinner for yo
u
You sat down in that gravel and you said "Look up at the stars"
And you said that you thought God put us exactly where we are

I'm exactly where I need to be
Right inside your company
And I never thought I'd be the man that'd fight the devil for y
our hand
For your hand

I'd go 90 down the highway
In the sideways pouring rain
If it meant that I could take back
Just an ounce of your pain
And I know I'm about as worthless
As the dust upon the clouds
But there's a way you give purpose
To everyone you're around

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