

## 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 you  
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 your 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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