

Hands

Barns Courtney

We watched the bands until the stars burn out the morning sky
You dragged me in became the skin that keeps me warm at night

All that you left me was a number, on the back of my hand

I kissed the poison on your lips till I was paralysed

Now all the chemicals are burning right between my eyes

All that you left me was a number, on the back of my hand

I got nothing Woohoo Woohoo

So I've been walking Im gonna find you

Through every backstreet I will run through Ooo

I count the days Ooo till I can bring you home

Your hand in my hand Woohoo Woohoo Hoo

Lets slip away I know a place some where outside of town

I lost your grip out in the rain amongst the raging crowd

And all your numbers started fading, from the back of my hand

I got nothing Woohoo Woohoo

So Ive been walking Im gonna find you

Through every backstreet I will run though Ooo

I count the days ooo till I can bring you home

Your hand in my hand yeah Woohoo Woohoo Hoo

Woohoo Woohoo yeah

Woohoo Woohoo yeah

Woohoo Woohoo yeah

Till I can bring you home

Woohoo Woohoo yeah

Woohoo Woohoo yeah

Woohoo Woohoo yeah

Sill I can bring you home

Soo Ive been walking I'm gonna find you

Through every backstreet I will run through Ooo

I count the days ooo till I can bring you home

Your hand in my hand Woohoo Woohoo Hooo

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>