

Dirty Second Hands

Switchfoot

Please don't be so naive
You know you're not fooling anyone
You're not as tough as you think
With dirty second hands, dirty second hands Can't get nothing for free
It becomes so predictable
You start fighting to breathe
The dirty second hands, dirty second hands(chorus)
Here's the face of everything that breaks you down
Now you face the face of everything that breaks you down
With an army of me
We invent our own enemies
Man versus machine
And the dirty second hands, the dirty second hands In the land of the free
And the home of the remedy
The old clock is a thief
With dirty second hands, dirty second hands(chorus) Are you really as tough as you think
You blink and you're over the brink
You bleed but the blood runs pink
With dirty second hands, dirty second hands You're not quite as tough as you thought
You bought the American rot
The very seed that you thought you shot
With dirty second hands, dirty second hands
You might be right, the fight might be right
Inside you the blind leading the lied-to, tonight
Maybe you bind you with dirty second hands(chorus)

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