

Rough Hands

[Alexisonfire](#)

Was I left behind, someone tell me, tell me I survived.
Don't look so surprised that I'm home, but just for tonight.
With rough hands and sore eyes, so don't speak, I am tired.
Let's just live through this life. She says I swear too much,
She says a lot of things,
Well I'd swear every other word if I could for her,
I'd make an attempt.
Sometimes love isn't about how much someone suits you.
But how much you're willing to change to suit them. All my bones are dust
Some people too damaged too much, too late
And my heart's sealed with rust
Some people too damaged too much, too late
These hands will always be rough
Some people too damaged too much, too late
I know this won't count for much
Some people too damaged too much, too late One day my hands were too soft,
One day she said, I'm tired.
One day her clothes were on my floor,
One day, empty bottles.
Well I'm not saying she's my last.
I'm just saying that she could have been,
It doesn't matter how rough these hands get.
It doesn't matter cause I'm not her man. Rough hands, rough days,
Rough hands, rough nights,
Rough hands, rough season,
Rough hands, rough fights All my bones are dust (rough hands, rough days)
Some people too damaged too much, too late
And my heart's sealed with rust (rough hands, rough season)
Some people too damaged too much, too late
These hands will always be rough (rough hands, rough days)
Some people too damaged too much, too late
I know this won't count for much (rough hands, rough season)
Some people too damaged too much, too late

Songwriters

GREEN, DALLAS/HASTINGS, JORDAN/MACNEIL, WADE/PETTIT, GEORGE Published by
Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>