

Hands

Little Boots

I met a girl the other day,
She was beautiful in that sad kind of way,
She said 'I can't stop crying,
Feels like a little bit of me is dying every day',
She said 'I've got a broken heart,
Got a broken heart',
She said 'Can you help me fix it please?'
She said 'I've got a broken heart,
Got a broken heart',
She said 'Can you help me fix it,
Oh please can you help me fix it?'
I said 'I just don't have the technology,
It really is too advanced,
I just don't have the technology,
It's really out of my hands,
Sorry',
I said 'Why don't you go to the clouds,
I hear they've got a really good laboratory up there',
So she went up to the heavens,
About quarter past eleven,
And they said 'Now what seems to be the problem?'
She said 'I've got a broken heart,
Got a broken heart',
She said 'Can you help me fix it please?'
She said 'I've got a broken heart,

Got a broken heart'
She said 'Can you help me fix it,
Can somebody help me fix it?'
They said 'We just don't have the technology,
It really is too advanced,
We just don't have the technology,
It's really out of our hands'
So what's a girl to do?
She went to the shop and bought some sellotape and glue,
And though she never thought she was that clever,
She fixed that heart right back together and,
Though it probably won't last that long,
I think she's gonna make it,

Yeah, I think she's gonna make it through this song,
She said 'I've fixed my broken heart,
Fixed my broken heart',
She said 'I didn't need any help in the end'
She said 'I've fixed my broken heart,
Fixed my broken heart',
She said 'I didn't need any help,
I just needed my hands'
'I just needed my hands'
'I just needed my hands'
'I just needed my hands'

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