

# With Your Two Hands

## The Wind and The Wave

You built a house with your two hands  
You built a fire down in the sand  
You drive no matter where we go  
And I tried but it's so hard to get my mother to discard  
And wash the smell of camping from our clothes  
Fools will die alone  
Way down that desert road  
You turned and said, "away we go"  
And up we went like feathers in the wind  
He keeps his options open  
All the girls he wants are spoken for  
We're gonna watch the world fold in  
Fools will die alone  
Fools will die alone  
Fools will die alone  
Fools  
Oh you're talking sh\*t but you ain't saying nothing really  
You've got a knack for burning bridges down  
You point and shoot with no precision  
Quit your job for television  
Now you're f\*cking me around  
Fools will die alone  
Fools will die alone  
Fools will die alone  
Fools  
Well it's a race to the death, baby  
Don't make this harder than it is  
It's a race to the death, yeah  
I don't like that fire you play with  
Way down that desert road  
You turned and said, "away we go"  
And up we went like feathers in the wind  
Fools, fools, fools will die alone  
Fools  
Well it's a race to the death, baby  
Don't make this harder than it is  
It's a race to the death, yeah  
I don't like that fire you play with  
Fools die alone  
Only fools die alone  
Only fools die alone  
Only fools die alone

Songwriters

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Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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