

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
The dirty second hands
The dirty second hands Can't get nothing for free
It becomes so predictable
You start fighting to breathe
The dirty second hands
The dirty second hands Here's the face of everything
That breaks you down
But 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
With dirty second hands Here's the face of everything
That breaks you down
Now you face the face of everything
That breaks you down 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 rod
The very seed that you thought you'd shot
With dirty second hands
Dirty second hands You might be right
The fight might be right inside you
The blind leading the blind
So not leaving you blind
You with dirty second hands Here's the face of everything
That breaks you down
You mind you with dirty second hands Now you face the face of everything
That breaks you down
You mind you with dirty second hands Now you face the face of everything

That breaks you down

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