Back In My Own Hands

Head East

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well I knew a girl, she was the child of the devil
It took me so damn long to see
That she could wrap me around her fingers
Til there was nothin' left of poor old meI had a night job down in the city
Where the hours seem to turn into days
The frozen clock on the wall it wouldn't move at all
I had to make my getawaySo I laid my cards down on the table
I had a feelin' I was ready and able
Now I'm livin' it my own way
I hear the music that I gotta play
It's so easy wakin' up to the day
With my life back in my own handsThere are times when I can't sing this song
When the days and nights have gone all wrong
But with somebody to love, a little help from above
I'll get my feet back on the ground before longChorusBack in my own hands
Back in my own hands
Back in my own handsThere are times when I can't sing this song
When the days and nights are always goin' wrong
But with somebody to love, a little help from above
I'll get my feet back on the ground before longChorusNow I'm livin' it my own way
I hear the music I gotta play
It's so easy wakin' up to the day
With my life back in my own hands
Back in my own hands
Back in my own hands

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