

# Sweet Hands (Live at the TLA)

## Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

Tuesday night feet on the floor  
Keys in hand, headed out that door  
I look to you but you don't look back  
There's a slow train coming and a clickety-clack Come on, baby, give it to me  
If I chase you're running up that tree  
Seems there's nothing I can do  
To get a little bit of love from my hands to you you've got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande  
And if you love me you've got to love me right  
So take your sticky little fingers and hold me tight It's like touch and go without the touch  
It's all I ask but it's still too much  
You've got to love me tender  
You've got to love me tough  
But what you're giving me just ain't enough you've got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande  
And if you love me you've got to love me right  
So take your sticky little fingers and hold me tight you've got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande  
And if you love me you've got to love me right  
So take your sticky little fingers and hold me tight Tuesday night feet on the floor  
Keys in hand, headed out that door  
I look to you but you don't look back  
There's a slow train coming and a clickety-clack you've got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande  
And if you love me you've got to love me right  
So take your sticky little fingers and hold me tight

Songwriters

Matthew P Burr; Scott Tournet; Grace Potter Published by

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