

Out of My Hands

Dave Matthews Band

On the window ledge
I don't feel safe
Stay looking down on you It's out of my hands for now
It's out of my hands for now
I can't just walk away It'd be nice to walk away
But I don't feel safe
Get away, all the way up here It's out of my hands for now
It's out of my hands for now
Oh, it is down from here
Down from here I start to feel insane, betrayed
Out on my window ledge And now our finest hour arrives
See the pig dressed in his finest fine
And all the believers stand behind him and smile
As the day lights up with fire Let me in, let me in
I start to feel like I'm crazy, betrayed
Out on my window ledge And now our finest hour arrives
See the pig dressed in his finest fine
And all the believers stand behind him and smile
Watch the day lights up in fire Lookin' down from here
It's out of my hands for now
On my window ledge
It's out of my hands for now
So let me in
Let me in

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