

Out Of My Hands

Dave Matthews Band

Out on my window ledge
I don't feel safe
And I 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
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
And down from here
Start to feel insane
Betrayed out here on my window ledge 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
Oh it is
I start to feel like I'm crazy
Betrayed, out here on my window ledge Now our finest hour arrives
See the pig dressed in his finest fine
All the believers stand behind him and smile
Watch, the night light up in fire Looking down from here
It's out of my hands for now
Out on my window ledge
It's our of my hands for now So let me in
Let me in

Songwriters

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