

Sweet Hands

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

Tuesday night feet on the floor
Keys in hand, headed out that door
I look to you but you dont look back
Theres a slow train coming and a clickety-clack Come on, baby, give it to me
If I chase youre running up that tree
Seems theres nothing I can do
To get a little bit of love from my hands to you Youve got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande
And if you love me youve got to love me right
So take your sticky little fingers and hold me tight Its like touch and go without the touch
Its all I ask but its still too much
Youve got to love me tender
Youve got to love me tough
But what youre giving me just aint enough Youve got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande
And if you love me youve got to love me right
So take your sticky little fingers and hold me tight Youve got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande
And if you love me youve 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 dont look back
Theres a slow train coming and a clickety-clack Youve got the sweetest little hands on this side of the Rio Grande
And if you love me youve got to love me right
So take your sticky little fingers and hold me tight

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>