

With Your Two Hands

The Wind and the Wave

You built a house with your two hands
You built a fire down in the sand
You drive no matter where we go
And I tried but it's so hard to get my mother to discard
And wash the smell of camping from our clothes
Fools will die alone
Way down that desert road
You turned and said, "away we go"
And up we went like feathers in the wind
He keeps his options open
All the girls he wants are spoken for
We're gonna watch the world fold in
Fools will die alone
Fools will die alone
Fools will die alone
Fools
Oh you're talking sh*t but you ain't saying nothing really
You've got a knack for burning bridges down
You point and shoot with no precision
Quit your job for television
Now you're f*cking me around
Fools will die alone
Fools will die alone
Fools will die alone
Fools
Well it's a race to the death, baby
Don't make this harder than it is
It's a race to the death, yeah
I don't like that fire you play with
Way down that desert road
You turned and said, "away we go"
And up we went like feathers in the wind
Fools, fools, fools will die alone
Fools
Well it's a race to the death, baby
Don't make this harder than it is
It's a race to the death, yeah
I don't like that fire you play with
Fools die alone
Only fools die alone
Only fools die alone
Only fools die alone

Songwriters

BAKER, DWIGHT / LYNN, PATRICIA

Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>