Broken Hands

Mick Taylor

Yeah, I got broken hands, GodFeel so loose and I feel so free
Running so fast that you can't catch me
Play the night like a dream machine
Play my guitar 'cause I feel so meanDrivin' down the highway
Trying to get ahead
And I shake the blues away, yeah
Yeah, broken hands, I'm a broken manAh baby, where are we?
Howling winds on a heavy sea
Always think that you got it made
I can never see you behind your shadesFools are around me, the devils inside
So much craziness to exercise
Let's get small and get some lovin' done
This life's so hard, hit and runThere's nothin' happenin' here, anyway
If we sit around much longer we're gonna slide away
Mesmerizing, washed out eyes
Users and losers, hypnotizedI like music that sounds so sweet
I like to dance and move my feet
When I hear such a heavy sound
Come on baby, let's get downDrivin' down the highway
I'm just trying to get ahead
And shake these blues away
There's nothin' happenin' here, anywayYeah, broken hands, I'm down and out
Gimme a smile and I'll pull ya out
Yeah, broken handsYeah, broken hands, I'm a broken man
Yeah, broken hands, I'm down and out
Gimme a smile and I'll pull ya out

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