

# 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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