

# My Hands Hurt

## I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

Please  
I need some help here  
Just need to know where  
I belongMy number's getting higher  
And my bank can't get much lighter  
And my throat is getting tighter  
And my knees hurtMy hands are always shaking  
My body's always aching  
When I wake, I get so angry  
About thingsHow much life must I miss here  
Before the road gets clear  
My mind just starts to wonder  
About me

Lyrics provided by  
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