## **My Old Hands**

## **Jamie McDell**

Lately I've seen lots of running around

I've seen bubblegum on the ground

ive seen how the other live nowand i know they dont want the truth anymore thats what the channels are for

so miss can i show you the doorexcuss me joanna or miss louisiana

whatever face it is

won't you give my hand i need to understand

why the ocean looks like thisall i have to do is to walk back home

find my... oh

all i need from you is one more chance

to take the world with both my hands

my old hands

lady your giving me stress everyday

your makeup might get you a raise

but it wont fill that big empty spaceso far i've listenned to all of the songs

of jimmy, of jackson, of john

i still dont know where we went wrongim sorry proffessor a picture on my dresser

whatever face it is

wont you give me your hand

i need to understand

why the forest looks like this?all i have to do is to walk back home

find my... oh

all i need from you is one more chance

to take the world with both my hands

my old hands

oh the tide rolls in

and i watch it fall away

till light goes dim

oh it seems the sky takes all the worry

and the past out of my mindall i have to do is to walk back home

find my... oh

all i need from you is one more chance

to take the world with both my hands

my old hands

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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