Your Big Hands

Jolie Holland

Your big hands, your big heart and your pretty mouth Saying all those sweet things to me

It's plain to see you're as crazy as me

It only seems to set my mind at easeOh, I've got a bird of silver, I've got a bird of gold

I've got a bunch of stories I should never told

Oh, I've got the second best, I've got the start

You remind me of what I was shooting forI wanted to let love come in and save me

Oh, why you wanna break my heart?

I wanted to let love come in and save me

Oh, why you wanna break my heart sweet baby? Standing there where you left me

Like a stack of bones all the winds cut right through

Standing there where you left me

[Incomprehensible]I wanted to let love come in and save me

Oh, why you wanna break my heart?

Oh, why you wanna break my heart?

Why you wanna break my heart? I wanted to let love come in and save me

Why you wanna break my heart?

Oh, why you wanna break my heart?

Why you wanna break my heart? I wanted to let love come in and save me

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