His Hands (feat. Brandy Clark)

Jennifer Nettles

I remember that day when he walked up to me.
Wrote my number down, put it in the pocket of his bluejeans.
And I fell like a feather, yeah, just like that, we were together.
He was my perfect gentleman, sweet like, real sweet.And his hands felt like thunder on my skin,
His breath hot, oh, how or how could I forget
that his eyes looked right through me and that was it.
Silence was the only sound then, and my heart pounding.Told me things would be different
leaving church that Sunday,
but the only change coming was the quarters in the ashtray.
Yeah I should have known better when the last three times he swore
that he would never lay another finger on me but the truth's on my face.
And his hands felt like thunder on my skin,
his breath hot, oh, how or how could I forget.
His eyes looked right through me and that was it.
Silence was the only sound then, and my heart pounding.Oh I, thought that he was all I ever
wanted.
Should have come with a warning.
Just like you, I've been there too.
Oh I got bag and I got a plan.
Girl you better get out while you can... while you can, while you can.
Cause his hands felt like thunder on my skin,
His breath hot, oh how could I forget
that his eyes looked right through me and that was it.
Silence was the only sound then, silence was the only sound then,
silence was the only sound then, and my heart heart pounding.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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