

Hands

Barns Courtney

We watched the bands until the stars burn out the morning sky
You dragged me in became the skin that keeps me warm at night
All that you left me was a number, on the back of my hand
I kissed the poison on your lips till I was paralysed
Now all the chemicals are burning right between my eyes
All that you left me was a number, on the back of my hand
I got nothing Woohoo Woohoo
So I've been walking Im gonna find you
Through every backstreet I will run through Ooo
I count the days Ooo till I can bring you home
Your hand in my hand Woohoo Woohoo Hoo
Lets slip away I know a place some where outside of town
I lost your grip out in the rain amongst the raging crowd
And all your numbers started fading, from the back of my hand
I got nothing Woohoo Woohoo
So Ive been walking Im gonna find you
Through every backstreet I will run though Ooo
I count the days ooo till I can bring you home
Your hand in my hand yeah Woohoo Woohoo Hoo
Woohoo Woohoo yeah
Woohoo Woohoo yeah
Woohoo Woohoo yeah
Till I can bring you home
Woohoo Woohoo yeah
Woohoo Woohoo yeah
Woohoo Woohoo yeah
Sill I can bring you home
Soo Ive been walking I'm gonna find you
Through every backstreet I will run through Ooo
I count the days ooo till I can bring you home
Your hand in my hand Woohoo Woohoo Hooo

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