

Bettie Serveert

"Hands Off"

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This is just a ghost town posing as a city
It's like a dead-end street, we've gotta move right now
Then you come running in, looking so pretty
I'm so glad you made it, can we leave right now?

We want a world in a mobile home
We'll stay connected by a cellular phone
So many out there, living a lie
If death is a toll, we'll just tamper with life

At least that's what you wanted
At least that's what you said
You had to have right now
And now that we are on it
Can we seize the moment?
Don't let me down

It's kinda rough but it's enough
People always kill the things they love
Let's make a sign that says, "Hands Off"

This is just a ghost town posing as a city
Hotdogs and sodas and we're on our way
The music's blaring out now
Could you please just turn it down now?
I can sleep all day

Yes, I had a drink last night
I haven't slept a wink last night
I don't regret a thing, that's right

This is intense, lower your fences
And just let it ride, taillights that fade in the night
You'll be fine, just watch that sign
Bear to the right, flashing blue neon lights

Oh, oh, oh, hands off

Let's make a sign that says, "Hands Off"

