

Francesco Renga

"Move Your Hands"

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Rest your head, darling
Bow your head and sleep
Isn't there any other way to be
Further still away from me.

She said and I've been pla-places
And moving with the crowd
I've been moving in and out of the tiniest of spaces.

And I know I've been a little less visorel
The way your moving is hysterical
The fact that I'm still breathing is a miracle.

So move your hands all over my body
And I know, I know, I believe
That I've been waiting too long
And I've been waiting far too long.

Tell me how I could put my own spit on this
'Cause I love you more than anything and don't forget
it
'Cause I feel like I've been dying with every breath that I
take in.

They say that all good people die and go to heaven but
If I were in heaven I would be here lying in your arms
again
Oh, my lover in your arms again.

So move your hands all over my body
And I know, I know, I believe
That I've been waiting too long
And I've been waiting far too long.

So dig your hands deep under the skin
That I've been holding you
And I know I know I believe
That I've been waiting too long
For my baby to come home.

I know I've been a little less visorel

The way your moving is hysterical
The fact that I'm still breathing is a miracle.

She said and I've been pla-places
And moving with the crowd
I've been moving in and out of the tiniest of spaces.

So move your haaaaaaaands
Ya hoooooooooooo.

So move your hands all over my body
And I know, I know, I believe
That I've been waiting too long
And I've been waiting far too long.

So dig your hands deep under the skin
That I've been holding you
And I know I know I believe
That I've been waiting too long
For my baby to come home.

So c'mon hooooooooome.

So move your hands all over my body
I know I know I believe.

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