

## Francesca

# "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 hooooooooo.

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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