

British India

"Tie Up My Hands"

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I turned to my friend and the look in his eyes said
I might never be as young as I am again
I said that we'd go when the next good song comes
on
He said make it fast man let's not stay here too long

To give a little means I have to spend until I die
The underground is mainstream and the mainstream is
a lie
She says she's wasting her time in this city in this
room
But please don't believe me when I say I don't miss
you

So tie up my hands and then I'll keep my hands to
myself
So tie up my hands I won't lay them on anyone else
So tie up my hands but who complains when walking
from hell
Tie them up tie them up

Was walking home half asleep nowhere to go to
That's me in the back seat and you in the photo
Looked up from a taxicab swear that I'd seen her
The rain in the stoplight was as if I dreamed her

And everybody tells me that bad weather's coming in
I hate the way I look and I despise the way I sing
And everybody hates themselves despite all that they
say
But I can't complain though welcome a new day

Looked up from the taxicab swear that I seen her
The rain in the stoplight was as if I dreamed her
I swear that I swear that I swear that I seen her
The rain in the taxicab as if I dreamed her

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