

## Hit The Deck

### "100 Times"

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I know you can't stand my wandering hands,  
But how can I apologize, comply with my demands?  
They're written on these pages, it's written on our  
faces.

I know you don't want this, but know that I need this  
more than I did before.

It's easy to see that it's hard to ignore your subtle hints,  
I'm catching wind how insincere are your are your  
finger prints.

So make me promises, girl, the kind I know you can't  
keep

And while I'm losing my mind, I hope you're home  
finding sleep.

Cause you and I both know that that's not the case  
Because the look on your face gives all your secrets  
away.

Can we talk this over, at least just for tonight?

I asked myself one hundred times why...

Did we even bother? Why did we even try?

But I miss you more than I did before,

I showed you my heart and you showed me the door.

Your subtle hints, I'm catching wind how insincere are  
your finger prints.

So make me promises, girl, the kind I know you can't  
keep

And while I'm losing my mind, I hope you're home  
finding sleep.

Cause you and I both know that that's not the case  
Because the look on your face gives all your secrets  
away.

I've been waiting for a good time to decide whether I  
was wrong or right.

Are you getting sick of the ride?

Because I'm driving you out of your mind.

I've been waiting for a good time to decide whether I  
was wrong or right.

Are you getting sick of the ride?  
Because I'm driving you out of your mind.  
Remember your mind, girl.

So make me promises, girl, the kind I know you can't  
keep  
And while I'm losing my mind, I hope you're home  
finding sleep.  
Cause you and I both know that that's not the case  
Because the look on your face gives all your secrets  
away. [x2]

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