

Hit The Deck

"One Hundred Times"

Visit "[One Hundred Times](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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
hands,

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 hands, 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.

But 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.
But you and I both know that that's not the case
Because the look on your face gives all your secrets
away. [x2]

Visit [Hit The Deck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.