

## John Wesley Harding "Handful Of Sand"

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Darling, when you sit up and stare all night  
I get the feeling that something ain't right  
My heart starts to beat on my drum-tight skin  
I just wanna kick it in  
I know you start weeping when you think that I'm  
sleeping  
I know you know that you just can't win  
But I'll try my best  
You know honey I swear I will

Darling, you pretend to sleep but I know it's a lie  
This bed is wet from the tears you cry  
I lie there frustrated, don't know what to do  
Sometimes I can't get through to you  
I know you can't explain what's giving you pain  
And you just can't contain all your blues  
But I'll try my best  
You know that I have sworn I will

So now if you wanna come out and talk about it  
I'll try to understand  
If you wanna yell it, scream it, please shout it  
And I'll try to understand  
But for now you know I just can't stand

To see this sand  
Slipping out of my hand

Darling, when you just can't take it anymore  
Shout it out, now, tell me what you're crying for  
Don't let it rage inside, that won't help you none  
Be like staring into the barrel of a loaded gun  
I will help you feel more self-assured  
And even if it cuts to the core  
I'll try to take it like a man  
Yeah, I'll try my best  
Honey I swear I will

So now if you wanna come out and talk about it  
I'll try to understand  
If you wanna yell it, scream it, please shout it  
And I'll try to understand

But for now you know I just can't stand  
To see this sand  
Slipping out of my hand

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