

## Lace

# "He Can't Talk Without His Hands"

Visit "[He Can't Talk Without His Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Giselle Brohman/Jason Barry)

There's a little two-room house just outside of town  
With a little picket fence and the blinds pulled down  
A wife with two young kids  
She sees them off to bed  
As she waits for her husband to come home

Lately she's been doing a lot of thinking  
About the arguments and why she's hurting  
Is it worth the extra mile  
To hang on for a little while  
When she's had all the heartache she can stand  
And her mama's words still echo in her head

Girl, he can't talk without his hands  
What's made you stay this long I don't understand  
If you leave now you might still have a chance  
'Cause girl, he can't talk without his hands

There's a little two-room house just a few miles down  
The little girl's grown up and she's married now  
Tears on a window pane  
With a baby on the way  
As she waits for her husband to come home

She calls her mama up on the telephone  
She says it's getting dark and I'm all alone  
Can we talk for a little while  
Mama says what's the matter child  
But she knows that her baby's been misled  
And her mama's words still echo in her head

She said, girl, he can't talk without his hands  
What's made you stay this long I don't understand  
If you leave now you might still have a chance  
'Cause girl, he can't talk without his hands

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

