

Two Thirty Eight (Two Thirtyeight) "Hands Of Men"

Visit "[Hands Of Men](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Some people stay sick in bed,
Sick at work or in their heads.
Doctors can diagnose,
Problems they are having most.

Regulate the chemicals,
Prescribe all the medicines.
Put you on the right road to recovery.

There where nurses moving you,
Shifting you from room to room.
Nurses without names or faces,
Carting you to different places.
Subjecting you to 'peace of mind.'

Sleep safely in the hands of men.
Sleep safely in the hands of men.
Sleep safely in the hands of men.

From the doctors to the patients,
Please have patience with the nurses.
They ask too many questions,
They give stupid suggestions.
From the doctors to the patients,
Please have patience with the nurses.

And you don't need chemicals passing through your
head.
And you don't need chemicals passing through your
head.

Visit [Two Thirty Eight \(Two Thirtyeight\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.