

Jenna Andrews

"Wash My Hands"

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Got tired of walking around with this big ass chip on my
shoulder,
Hey Yea.
It's a tough thing to swallow, when the one that ya got
lovin' doesn't love ya',
No more.
He keep tellin' me that he don't love me,
he's just tryin' to figure a way to show me.
But by the time he figures out I'll be long gone, gone,
gone, gone.

(Chorus)

I wash my hands with the
same tears that I cried for so many nights.
I could probably fill a river with the
same tears that I cried, cried, cried.

I wash my hands with the
same tears that I cried for so many nights.
I could probably fill a river with the
same tears that I cried, cried, cried.

Always tryin' to figure out "where did I go wrong?"
"How could I do better?"
But with you it's always somethin', and maybe it if ain't
one thing, then its another.
He kept tellin' me that he don't love me,
he's just tryin' to figure a way to show me.
But by the time he figures out I'll be long gone, gone,
gone, gone.

(Chorus)

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I tell you would turn
heaven and earth to make me see that you,
could never be the man I needed.
Constantly being disappointing
I can't expect you to be more than unworthy I give up, I
give up.

(Chorus)

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same tears that I cried for so many nights.
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