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## Hands Like Houses "One Hundred"

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Hold your breath, baby We have to make our hearts sit still Hold your tongue, honey The things we know could unleash hell

Patch me up, My skin is tight around my chest, my heart is leaping out I feel my imagination playing like a movie in my eyes ItÂ's got me firmly by the sleeve

Hold your breath, baby We have to make our hearts sit still I swear theyÂ're beating so loud that anyone could tell WeÂ're keeping every thought to ourselves in case we mention how we feel Hold your tongue honey, the things we know could unleash hell

I see your imagination shimmer in the way that you move Hardly afraid that anyone could see WeÂ're caught up in the moment, itÂ's got us now, and youÂ've got me by the collar What are you waiting for?

Pull me in

Hold your breath, baby We have to make our hearts sit still I swear theyÂ're beating so loud that anyone could tell WeÂ're keeping every thought to ourselves in case we mention how we feel Hold your tongue honey, the things we know could unleash hell

We saw the warning signs too late, and weÂ're too far gone Please donÂ't remind me of reality now IÂ've been pretending for days by now My god, it must have been days Please donÂ't remind me of reality now lÂ've been pretending for days by now My god, it must have been days

Hold your breath, baby We have to make our hearts sit still I swear theyÂ're beating so loud that anyone could tell WeÂ're keeping every thought to ourselves in case we mention how we feel Hold your tongue honey, the things we know could unleash hell

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