

The Donnas

"Out of My Hands"

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I'm sick of the state we're in
And every little thread is wearing thin
I've been livin' life in the slow lane
But something's got to change

What time is it where you are?
You're in bed and I'm at a bar
And right now opposites attract
And I don't know if I can bridge the gap

The phone bills and missed calls have got us

They've got us at the mercy of a mile
In no place to make demands
I'll make it worth your while
But right now it's out of my hands, it's out of my hands

Ode to sleep pillows and sheets
The last place I'd expect us to meet
I'll be back before you know
So don't worry if you're running low

The phone bills and missed calls have got us

They've got us hanging at the mercy of a mile
In no place to make demands
I'll make it worth your while
But right now it's out of my hands, it's out of my hands

At the mercy of a mile
In no place to make demands
I'll make it worth your while
But right now it's out of my hands

We're at the mercy of a mile
In no place to make demands
I'll make it worth your while
But right now it's out of my hands, it's out of my hands
It's out of my hands, it's out of my hands

