

# Rough Hands

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Was I left behind? Someone tell me  
Tell me I survived, don't look so surprised  
That I'm home, but just for tonight  
With rough hands and sore eyes  
So don't speak, I am tired  
Let's just live through this lie

She says, I swear too much  
She says a lot of things  
Well, I'd swear every other word if I could  
For her, I'll make an attempt  
Sometimes love isn't about  
How much someone suits you  
But how much you're willing to change to suit them

All my bones are dust  
(Two people, too damage, too much, too late)  
And my heart's sealed with rust  
(Two people, too damage, too much, too late)  
These hands will always be rough  
(Two people, too damage, too much, too late)  
I know this won't count for much  
(Two people, too damage, too much, too late)

One day my hands were too soft  
One day she said, "I'm tired"  
One day her clothes were on my floor  
One day, empty bottles

Well, I'm not saying she's my last  
I'm just saying that she could have been  
It doesn't matter how rough these hands get  
It doesn't matter 'cause I'm not her man

Rough hands, rough days  
Rough hands, rough nights  
Rough hands, rough season  
Rough hands, rough fights

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(Rough hands, rough days  
Two people, too damage, too much, too late)  
And my heart's sealed with rust  
(Rough hands, rough season  
Two people, too damage, too much, too late)

These hands will always be rough  
(Rough hands, rough season  
Two people, too damage, too much, too late)  
I know this won't count for much  
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