

# Hands Up - I Love You

Madrugada

There's no use to complain  
Or start it off again  
There's no sign of weakness in me  
Do I compel you like you compel me?  
And nothing stays the same  
And no one said it would  
I would not think of such things if I could...  
If I could help myself,  
If I could

So put your warm little hands where I can see them  
Put those hands on my face  
Tell me you love me  
And no one else  
Or close those little hands  
Now they're fists  
Now they're little fists

Punch a hole in me with those fists  
If you ever wanted to punch a hole in me  
And find out what's in me  
There's really nothing in me

And nothing stays the same  
And nothing ever happens to you that will happen to you  
again  
Or is this the way it was?  
Was it this same room, this same fight, this same  
scene?  
With us dancing on the kitchen floor  
And the wind climbing in through the open window

I used to hear distant cracks out in the city night  
I could swear some one was being shot down  
Now we hear that all the time...

So do you like where we're headed?  
Does it make sense in your eyes?  
Do you miss me, baby, when I fall asleep?  
Do you reach out for my arm?  
Do you find it's too far away?  
Do you?

Now tell me I'm handsome  
I will tell you we are really not old at all  
There's no use to complain

Still you and no one else

So put your warm little hands where I can see them  
Put those hands on my face  
Now if you get any out of this  
Then that's the thing that makes me sleep all day  
And I'll explain my love for you  
On another day