

Beatsteaks, Hand In Hand

she follows me down to where i go
she comes in a cloud but she don't know
she walks in a haze
do we get up before it ever gets too late

hand in hand we walk on down
the alley and our common ground
we walk in a haze
do we pass out before we ever know what's on

she ain't never gonna get wise
and i feel better with my hands tied

she follows me down to where i go
not pulling a chain not feeling low
don't wake me up
i can't relate to any other song today

hand in hand we walk along
the alley and our common ground
i walk in haze why should i care

i'm waiting out the days go anywhere