

# 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