

Blues Traveler, Outta My Hands

I never said that I loved you baby
I never said that I cared
I never said that I'd weep at your passing
I never said I'd be there

So you're down and out and you need a friend
You need somebody to turn to
Keep on looking cause if I'm not there
There's nothing more that I can do

Cause it's outta my hands with the way that you talk
Cause it's outta my hands with the way I listen
Cause it's outta my hands with the way that you treat me
Cause it's outta my hands when it's given

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