

# Dwight Yoakam, Back Of Your Hand

When you give it up for gone  
But your still diggin in the mine  
And your starin out the window  
Sayin everything will be just fine  
Keepin with the whole affair  
Every word seems outta line  
No matter what angle you get  
It's polish till it shine

Chorus:

So take a guess, where I stand  
Pick a number, one to two  
Take a look at the back of your hand  
Just like ya know it, ya know me too.

When ya say "Who the hell am I living with,  
What just went down?  
Where did this come from, why are all my colors faded brown?  
When did he change? What's with the rage?  
Who's the dude with the extra role?  
What's the verse, the line, the chapter, the page?"

Chorus

You think your lost without anyplace left to go  
Like you need, one of those kisses, long and slow.  
First glance is not what it seems but theres some things that I just know  
Like you take two sugars with a splash of cream

Chorus

Yeah, like ya know it, you know me too  
Just like ya know it, ya know me too.