Chantal Kreviazuk, Hands

Ooh ... ooh ... Ho ... Ah ho ho ho ah ... Oh ...

There's a man outside my door tonight He cries for help, he sings a pleadin' song The times are tough for everyone Gotta hold on to what I got, and just kinda cruise along

Well, I do
Want to be helpful
But it's cold and I'm told
You can't be too careful

Out of the mouth of a mother And into the hands of a brother And into the heart of a lover And out of the hands of another Do do do do

You can never tell who your neighbour is Or what he's doin' tonight Or who his friends are Well, you don't know where he's from Or where he?s been, or who he knows You know you can't be too careful These days

Well, I do
Want to be helpful
Well but it's cold and I'm told
It might just be the devil

Out of the mouth of a mother And into the hands of a brother (do do do do) Into the heart of a lover And out of the hands of another

Well, I don't take chances And I don't take time to see And I don't take nothin' from nobody No way, not me

Do do do do do Ho ah ... Do do do do do do do

Out of the mouth of a mother
And into the hands of a brother (do do do do)
Into the heart of a lover
And out of the hands of another (do do do do)
Out of the mouth of a mother
Ho ...
And into the hands of a brother (do do do do)
Into the heart of a lover
Ho ...
And out of the hands of a child

Into the eyes of a child Into the ears of a child Into the heart of a child Do do do do Into the heart of a child Do do do do Into the heart of a child