

# Flotsam And Jetsam, Your Hands

Broken hearts, broken jaws  
Lowly weekends break tonight  
Beaten fools, beaten dogs  
Stolen deals, inside jobs  
Coldly run fingers through again  
Swollen faces, beaten dogs  
All turn away and say amen

When it's in your hands and you can't feel  
When it's in your heart but you can't feel you fell

Know a little about nothing  
I know two things that's for sure  
I know a bit of everything  
Watch em cheating, watch em leave  
Going down, going, gone  
Watch them buried within reach  
Are you knowing what they're on

When it's in your hands and you can't feel  
When it's in your heart but you can't feel you fell  
When it's in your hands and you can't feel  
When it's in your heart and you can't feel you fell

Cheaply spending, cheaply bought  
Etherize those bloodshot eyes  
Never ending, never caught  
Turning heads, turning beds  
Sleeping with the blown away  
Trading heads, trading beds  
Your heart in a bag and thrown away

When it's in your hands and you can't feel  
When it's in your heart but you can't feel you fell  
When it's in your hands but you can't feel  
When it's in your heart but you can't feel you fell