

Lace, He Can't Talk Without His Hands

(Giselle Brohman/Jason Barry)

(Track 8 - Time 4:54)

There's a little two-room house just outside of town
With a little picket fence and the blinds pulled down
A wife with two young kids
She sees them off to bed
As she waits for her husband to come home

Lately she's been doing a lot of thinking
About the arguments and why she's hurting
Is it worth the extra mile
To hang on for a little while
When she's had all the heartache she can stand
And her mama's words still echo in her head

Girl, he can't talk without his hands
What's made you stay this long I don't understand
If you leave now you might still have a chance
'Cause girl, he can't talk without his hands

There's a little two-room house just a few miles down
The little girl's grown up and she's married now
Tears on a window pane
With a baby on the way
As she waits for her husband to come home

She calls her mama up on the telephone
She says it's getting dark and I'm all alone
Can we talk for a little while
Mama says what's the matter child
But she knows that her baby's been misled
And her mama's words still echo in her head

She said, girl, he can't talk without his hands
What's made you stay this long I don't understand
If you leave now you might still have a chance
'Cause girl, he can't talk without his hands