

# Michael George, Look At Your Hands

I loved you once but look at you now  
You're in somebody else's bed  
I loved you once so I don't know how  
You're with a man like that  
You'd be better off dead  
He don't care, he don't treat you right  
It's not fair I still want you at night  
Can't you see you made a mistake girl  
He treats you like dirt and I hate it

Na na na na na lady look at your hands  
You got two fat children and a drunken man  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like it  
Ma ma ma ma baby look at your hands  
You should have been my woman when you had the chance  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life now

He hits you once, he hits you twice  
He don't care about the blood on his hands  
But that's OK 'Cause it's his wife  
&quot;It's the only she understands&quot; he says

Say you're gonna leave him, say you're gonna try  
But you're only talking  
Oh I know you think I'm a young boy  
But I'm good and I think we can make it

Na NA NA NA NA NA lady look at your hands  
You've got two fat children and a drunken man  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like it  
Ma ma ma ma baby look at your hands  
You should have been my woman when you had the chance  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life  
Betcha don't, betcha don't, betcha don't like your life now  
(Don't like your guy now)

Well excuse me baby but it's making me mad  
The only one you want is the only one you'll never have  
It's so sad  
The only one you'll never have  
It's too bad Only one you'll never have

NA NA NA NA NA NA lady look at your hands  
You've got two fat children and a drunken man  
And I bet you don't like your life now...