Oh my god, You're a handful. And oh my god, These hands are so small. Oh my god, I'm a handful. And oh my god, Your hands got so full of me. Oh way too quickly. I thought I needed a suitcase, So I could pack this all away. And I thought I needed a cold place, So when it snows I could cuddle up to Someone I don't know. Someone I don't know. But oh my god, You're a handful. And oh my god, These hands are so small. Oh my god, I'm a hand full. And oh my god, Your hands got so full of me. Oh way too quickly. I thought I needed a brave face, For one whole year I burned so brightly. And I thought I needed a new place, When I looked around and this was the town That I found. Oh that I found. That I found. Believe me, believe me when I say, "I don't want what I had yesterday." Believe me, believe me when I say, "I gave everything away." Believe me, believe me when I say, "I fell awake for a month and one day." Believe me, believe me when I say, "I don't want what I had yesterday." 'Cause oh my god, You're a handful. And oh my god, These hands are so small. Oh my god, I'm a handful. And oh my god, Your hands got so full of me. Oh way to quickly. So full of me, Oh way to quickly.