

Hands Down

Dog Is Dead

Maybe I'm too old
'Cause this feels far too new for you
It's an easy drive home for the passenger

And did your love get lost?
Between the sheets of a lonely bird
I know the devil's not far
And he's testing us

I fill my head with ghosts
I live inside that dream
I wanna be that man in the wicker chair

When your friends keep climbing
up your bedroom walls
You can't keep telling me I'll never be as tall
As your old man

Darling I'm telling you hands down
The greatest thing about this
I'm telling you hands down

Darling I'm telling you hands down
the greatest thing about this
I'm telling you hands down

Maybe you're too young
To see this all come true
you wanna live your life
As a hummingbird

And fill your head with ghosts
Come live inside my dreams
I turn the headlights on
And you disappear

But your friends keep hiding
In your kitchen and your walls
You can't keep telling them
You'll never get it all for one last chance

Darling I'm telling you hands down
The greatest thing about this
I'm telling you hands down (3x)