

# Hands in the Air

Bob Seger

I've seen two time losers running everywhere  
Shouting and screamin', "I was never there!"  
With their hands in the air  
Hands in the air

I've seen bad news messengers avoiding kings  
Cheating spouses twisting their rings  
With their hands in the air  
Oooh, got their hands in the air  
As guilty as the wind out on the sea  
Affecting who we are and who we'll be

There's a desperation, a real despair  
Even the good people are starting to declare  
I've got my hands in the air  
Ah my hands are in the air

They're surrendering, they're giving in  
They'll do anything not to go through this again  
They've got their hands in the air  
Ooh, their hands in the air

And they're sinking in the quicksand like a stone  
Broken to the marrow of the bone, oh

The dealers are dividing up their tips  
The gamblers, they're all cashin' in their chips

There's a man in the middle of a parking lot  
Wondering which way he should go  
There's a star on the horizon  
Sinking low, low

All you death wish addicts, you corrupters of truth  
You killers of the spirit, you marauders of youth  
Get your hands in the air  
I want to see your hands in the air

If you're selling these lies, these impossible dreams  
You can keep on washin' but you'll never get clean  
Get your hands in the air  
Let me see your hands in the air