My Big Hands

David Byrne

Well it ain't my fault My fault that things gone wrong And it ain't my fault, Some things are sticking out. My big hands Keep my big hand to myself. Tip toe too Tip toe around the house

Come, come on in It's not, it's not like that Down, down we go Fall through, fall through the cracks.

Well I help myself Help myself to what I want. Side by side Get stupid in the dark. Didn't get home Things broke down No sense Not at all.

Come, come on in It's not, it's not like that Down, down we go Fall through, fall through the cracks.