Back Of My Hand

Mother You protect me You always told me I would grow I was broken-hearted I was always left alone And I'd make out With the back of my hand I'd pretend it's a man I'd pretend it's a man And I'd make out With the back of my hand I'd pretend it's a man I'd pretend it's a man They'd call me The odd man out and The little doormat The ugly ducky Always left behind And always trying to make them laugh And I'd make out With the back of my hand I'd pretend it's a man I'd pretend it's a man And I'd make out With the back of my hand I'd pretend it's a man I'd pretend it's a man Oh I know you've been there too Yes I know you've been there too Oh I know you've been there too Yes I know... And I'd make out With the back of my hand I'd pretend it's a man I'd pretend it's a man And I'd make out With the back of my hand I'd pretend it's a man I'd pretend it's a man We all make out with the back of our hands We pretend it's a man We pretend it's a man...