

Too Many Hands
Jim Cuddy

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Capo 3rd fret

[C]Too ma[Em]ny hands
[F]Carving up[C] the sky
And[C] leaving their [Em]mark in the [G]sand.
[C]Our destiny [Em]moves
[F]No matter where we [C]st[Em]and [Am]
[G]Too many [C]hands.

[C]There s dust in my [Em]eyes
[F]Poison in my [C]brain
[C]An ocean that [Em]runs through my [G]veins.
But [C]here in my [Em]chest
There s a[F] feeling I don t un[C]der[Em]stand [Am] [G]
Too many[C] hands.

[G]Here on the highest groundâ€™ you can [F]see how far we ve [C]gone[Em]
[Am]One [Em]voice cries [F]echoes on and [G]on.

And [C]far away [Em]gone
I ll be [F]hiding from the [C]pl[Em]ans[Am]
Of too many [C]hands.

[C] [Em] [F] [C] / [C] [Em] [G] / [C] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]

[G]Traces of history [F]Appear across the [C]sky [Em]
[Am]Lay [Em]down now and [F]let your spirit [G]fly

[C]Too many [Em]hands
[F]Fade away with [C]time.
They re [C]losing them[Em]selves in the [G]plan.
I [C]offer my [Em]voice
[F]Hear me if you [C]ca[Em]n [Am] [G]
Too many [C]hands[Em] [Am] [G] Too many [C]hands

[C] [Em] [F] [C] / [C] [Em] [G] / [C] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [C]