Broken Hands Mick Taylor

A D

Yeah, I got broken hands Feel so loose and I feel so free Running so fast that you can t catch me Play the night like a dream machine Play my guitar cause I feel so mean Driving down the highway trying to get ahead G D G D And to shake the blues away Α D Yeah, broken hands, I m a broken man D A D Ah baby, where are we Howling winds on a heavy sea Always think that you got it made A D I can never see you behind your shades Fools are around me, the devil's inside A So much craziness to exorcise Let's get small and get some loving done D G This life s so hard, hit and run There s nothing happening here anyway If we sit around much longer we re gonna slide away Mesmerizing, washed out eyes, Users and losers, hypnotized Е I like music that sounds so sweet I like to dance, and move my feet When I hear such a heavy sound

D A D A Come on baby, let s get down Drivin down the highway, I ${\tt m}$ just trying to get ahead And to shake these blues away There s nothing happening here anyway Yeah, broken hands, I m down and out Gimme a smile, and I ll pull you out G D G D Yeah, broken hands A D D A Yeah, broken hands, I m a broken man Yeah, broken hands, I m down and out

Gimme a smile, and I ll pull you out