

Slim Jerusalem

"Gotta Get A Hold"

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Maybe all these years there's been an angel on my
shoulderCoulda
been you up here and me down thereSaw a face in a
passing
train who looked just like you todaySo much still left
undone, so much left to sayI've tried in vain to picture
youIn a place beyond the cloudsBut if i believed we'd
meet againI swear that i'd be there with you by
nowGotta
get a hold of myselfGotta get a grip on the
situationEver
since i've had to learn to live without youGotta get
a hold of myselfGotta get the best of the
desperationGotta
keep myself togetherWhatever i doIt's a lonely road
when you've nothing to believe inThere's just one too
many things you can't explainIs someone moving
things,
is my mind playing tricks on meIs it a sign from behind
the shroud of mysteryThey say you're up there
waitingStill
i don't see how'cos if i believed we'd meet againI
swear that i'd be there with you by nowGotta get a
hold of myselfGotta get a grip on the situationEver
since i've had to learn to live without youGotta get
a hold of myselfGotta get the best of the
desperationGotta
keep myself togetherWhatever i do

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