

Big Drill Car "Yer Holdin"

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Well I use to know that man
He said I did the best I can
And now will he live to see tomorrow?
And he stays up all night
But still he dreams in time
Will we have to face him or just borrow
I use to know it all
When leavin alcohol
And give him anything and he would try it
What's in your hand yer holdin?
You just keep foldin and foldin
What's in your hand yer holdin?
That yer holdin
And now it seems to me
A large does of reality
Or maybe someone to confide in
And most of the passers by
Avoid my brown eye
Well they haven't been or seen where I have been
And I use to know the boy
And now he don't seem so coy
Don't speak or even try to fight it

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