Downtown Fiction "Hold My Breath"

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I can hold my breath underwater Counting down like sheep sent to slaughter they go Yeah, One by one they walk right through, but they donÂ't know what we will do

My hands they shake to get the key in the door Just one more step and were on the floor Yeah, one by one, our hearts they beat, but we donÂ't know where this will Lead us to, but then thereÂ's our cue

Caroline, this is all IÂ've got
The futureÂ's here, IÂ've one more shot
This is how I feel, I need something real
And if I could, well IÂ'd start again
Keep you here with me till the end
This is how I feel, I need something real

And you donÂ't know all that much about me
ThereÂ's one more night, just one more night
The windows open to the street, where every soundÂ's
a 4/4 beat
My hands they shake to get the key in the door
Just one more step and were on the floor
Yeah, one by one, our hearts they beat, but we donÂ't
know where this will
Lead us to, but then thereÂ's our cue

Caroline, this is all I got
The futureÂ's here, IÂ've one more shot
This is how I feel, I need something real
And if I could, well IÂ'd start again
Keep you here with me till the end
This is how I feel, I need something real

Stand real tall with your position Shake your fists, hereÂ's my opinion YouÂ'll be wishing someday that you took your chances (took your chances)

Caroline, this is all IÂ've got The futureÂ's here, IÂ've one more shot This is how I feel, I need something real And if I could, well IÂ'd start again Keep you here with me till the end This is how I feel, I need something real

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