

Emily Lynch "Hold On"

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They hung a sign up in our town
"if you live it up, you won't live it down"
So she left Monte Rio son
Just like a bullet leaves a gun
With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips
She went and took that California trip
Well, the moon was gold and her hair like wind
She said don't look back just come on Jim

Ohhh you got to
Hold on, Hold on
You gotta hold on
Take my hand
I'm standing right here
You gotta hold on

He gave her a dime store watch
And a ring made from a spoon
Everyone's looking for someone to blame
But you share my bed and you share my name
Well go ahead and call the cops
You won't meet nice girls in coffee shops
She said baby, I still love you
But sometimes there's nothin' left to do

Ohhh well you got to
Hold on, hold on
You gotta hold on
Take my hand
I'm standing right here
You gotta hold on

God bless your crooked little heart
St. Louis got the best of me
I miss your broken-china voice
How I wish you were still here with me
Well you build it up and you wreck it down
Then you burn your mansion to the ground
When there's nothing left to keep you here
When you're falling behind in this big blue world

Ohhh well you got to

Hold on, hold on
Baby gotta hold on
Take my hand
I'm standing right here
You gotta hold on

Down by the Riverside motel
It's ten below and falling
By a ninety-nine cent store
She closed her eyes and started swaying
Well it's so hard to dance that way
When it's cold and there's no music
When your old hometown is so far away
But inside your head there's a record that's playin' a
song called

Hold on, hold on
Baby gotta hold on
Take my hand
I'm standing right here
You gotta hold on
Oh you gotta hold on, hold on
Baby gotta hold on
Take my hand I'm standing right here
You gotta hold
Oh take my hand
I'm standing right here
You gotta hold on
You gotta hold on

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