

Patty Larkin

"Who Holds Your Hand"

Visit "[Who Holds Your Hand](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who Holds Your Hand
by Patty Larkin
Can't blame it on the moon no more, no
Can't blame it on the radar weather
Can't blame it on my lucky stars
Or my mother or my father

Well, I'm holed up in the bell tower
Looking for four walls to bounce off
Looking for a donkey I could
Maybe pin a tail on

Well I've taken to staying up late
I've taken up bowling
I take a couple aspirin
And I call my lover in the morning

Well I've taken to talking to myself
And I don't even get it
Gotta get out of my head
It'll drive me crazy if I let it

Who Holds Your Hand
When you're alone
Who Holds Your Hand
When you're alone

So I put a cup of tea on
And I looked at Rand McNally
I put a couple shoes on
And I hurried down the alley

Now I'm driving down the highway
Trying to get the lead out
Rolling down the window
And I'm sticking my neck out

Who Holds Your Hand
When you're alone
Who Holds Your Hand
When you're alone

Hold on
Hold on
Hold on

Some people believe in Jesus
And I guess that works real good
Some people believe in God
Like they believe in knocking on wood

Religion is a picture window
Life is not a pretty picture
Rattles when the wind blows
And it never knew what hit her

Who Holds Your Hand
When you're alone
Who Holds Your Hand
When you're alone

Visit [Patty Larkin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.