

The Nadas

"Hold On"

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You're stuck to the bust it's steaming
steaming pull back your hair With half
a picture of us you're leaving leaving
your only half way there
On a string around your neck he's
admiring my ring caught in a sidelong
stare Every minute you check without
thinking thinking to see if it's still
there it is and
Hold on hold everything I've stopped
breathing Hold on hold on your little
ring I'll do anything again
And you dance through my head we're
sinking sinking remember when I cared
You spilled your wine in my bed we
were drinking drinking it's funny how
we were paired here and
Peel yourself off the bus I'm standing
standing where you land With half a
picture of us I'm mending mending
and you take my hand again and

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