

Blues Band

"Can't Hold On"

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A man just came to call for my rent

I had to hide under the table till he knocked six times
and went

But I cant hold on much longer

It seems like everything is down on me

I used to be a man of means

Now you might still find a few pennies in the pocket of
my jeans

But I cant hold on much longer

It seems like everything is down on me

Now I dont have too many friends

In fact I cant think of any at all

Oh but just let me get back on my feet again

And my long lost friends will come to call

Knocking on my own brothers door

People, I was knocking for an hour till I found out he
dont live there no more

I cant hold on much longer

It seems like everything is down on me

Now I dont have too many friends

In fact I cant think of any at all

Oh but just let me get back on my feet again

And my long lost friends will come to call

Knocking on my own brothers door

People, I was knocking for an hour till I found out he
dont live there no more

I cant hold on much longer

I feel like everything is down on me

I cant hold on much longer

Seems like everything is down on me

I just cant hold on much longer

Seems like everything is down on me

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