

Cars, The

"You Can't Hold On Too Long"

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I can't put out your fire, I know it's too late
I can't be up for hire, it's not my best trait
The gallows glass is cracking, it's starting to smash
How can you cry without blinking a lash

You're feeling cross and wavy on the edge of the cuff
You're pushing and popping, you don't get enough
You wish that it was over, you never slow down
You're looking for kicks, there's nothing around

Chorus

You can't hold on too long, it's alright
You can't hold on too long, it's alright

You're surrounded by the laughing boys
They puncture your style
They send for their bandanas, you try for their smile
You'd like to come in colors, you don't know which one
You can't be too choosy, it's just for fun

Chorus

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