

Zamora

"Hold On"

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I hear the phone, it rings so violently.
Can't leave my room, can't breathe since she left me.
I will admit, I hate those things I said.
Girls always cry, Guys will never admit they did.
Hold on...Hold on...Hold on...Hold on...
Don't tell me that it's over, I'm not used to this
temptation.
And when you come back runnin' there's no use for
explanation.
I think that things are too hopeful, even with my expert
knowledge.
Most girls do mean trouble because they are rarely
honest.

What's with the jokes, all the routines they play?
Screw with my head, never give in til they get their way.
Guys like to run, Chicks love to yell you see.
Guys hate to fight girls think it's therapy.

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Hold on...x8

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