

## Legends of Rodeo

### "Hold On Nothing"

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In a Texas town on the borderline  
Right off highway 79  
There's a river bed up around a bend that knows no joy  
That knows no friend

Two swollen bodies of baby ghosts  
Make their way down to the coast  
To see an ocean they've never seen  
To see the people they'll never be

We gotta whole lotta money  
We got our New York City  
We gotta whole lotta nothing  
We got a hold on that

Boy climbs up the Brooklyn Bridge  
Maybe he'll jump, maybe he'll live  
He says he's got a baby girl and she's on the way  
But she's too young to know about this day anyways

And all the cameras are in the sky  
There to make sure this is televised  
Cause this is what makes ratings high  
This is channel 9 coming to you live

We gotta whole lotta money  
We got our New York City  
We gotta whole lotta nothing  
We got a hold on that, yeah

We got our Boston, San Francisco  
We got our New York City  
We got a whole lotta nothing  
We've got a hold on that, yeah

And we harvest grain and we ship it off to a better  
place  
To a better cause  
And our politicians all shake hands  
They smile and say were doin' the best we can

We gotta whole lotta money  
We got our New York City  
We gotta whole lotta nothing  
We got a hold on that, yeah

We got our Boston, San Francisco  
We got our New York City  
We got a whole lotta nothing  
We've got a hold on that, yeah

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