

# Hang On

The Connells

There's peace in the valley and the scum's moving in  
And I'm here in Rallee, really.  
But what does it matter when you're doin' well  
I'm just here getting sadder, really.  
Hang on, hang on, brother. Hang on, hang on.  
Hang on to your head  
hang on to your heart  
Hang on, hang on.  
There's noise from the 'hill side  
And we're all listening in  
from here on the outside, really.  
Hang on, hang on, brother. Hang on, hang on.  
Hang on to your head  
hang on to your heart  
Hang on, hang on.