

## Chain Link Fence

Lucero

Well she's sitting right there on the chain link fence  
She's down at the park with the rest of her friends  
And she looks so pretty but she's only sixteen  
Didn't know that when she smiled at me

Now the boys are hunched over their electric guitars  
I'm lying in the grass out beside my car  
I followed her down to the Dixie Freeze

Hold on, hold on, hold on to me  
Sweet girl  
Don't let go for the world  
'Cause I'm not from here  
And I'm afraid that I might never see you again

Now it's the end of the summer and I'm just twenty-one,  
I been in California for the last two months  
And there weren't no girls like her out there  
Her boyfriend don't like me and I think that's fair

'Cause I'm sitting right here on the chain link fence  
And when she smiles at me gonna take my chance  
Say I know the show's over but I wish you wouldn't leave  
Hold on, hold on, hold on to me  
Sweet girl  
Don't let go for the world  
'Cause I'm not from here  
And I'm afraid that I might never see you again

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