

Let's Hang On

The Manhattan Transfer

There ain't no good in our goodbye-in'
True love takes a lot of tryin',
Oh, I'm cryin'

Let's hang on to what we've got
Don't let go, girl; we've got a lot
Got a lot of love between us
Hang on, hang on, hang on, to what we got
Dooh doot! Dooh doot! Dooh doot!

You say you're gonna go and call it quits,
Gonna chuck it all and break our love to bits
I wish you'd never said it (just breakin' up, forget it)
Oh no, we'll both regret it (Just breakin' up, and you'll regret it)

That little chip of diamond on your hand
Ain't a fortune, baby, but you know it stands
A love to tie and bind ya (just for your love, the love babe)
We just can't leave behind us (only the love, just for the love babe)
Baby, (don't you go)
Baby, (oh no no)
Think it over and stay - ay!

There isn't anything I wouldn't do
I'd pay any price to get in good with you
Give me a second turnin'
(Then patch it up, come get it)
Don't cool off when I'm burnin'
(then patch it up, you won't regret it)

You've got me cryin', dyin' at your door
Don't shut me out, ooh let me in once more
Your arms I need to hold you
(then open up and mend it)
Your heart, oh girl, I love you
(just open up. Then you will mend it)
Baby, (don't you go)
Baby, (oh no no)

Hangin' on to what we got
(let's hang on)
Let's hang on to what we got
(we're hangin' on)
Hangin' on to what we got
(let's hang on)
Let's hang on to what we got
(we're hangin' on)
Hangin' on to what we got
Let's hang on-on-on