

# Holding On for Life

Broken Bells

Girl, take a seat  
Rest your weary bones  
Your secret's safe  
In my hands

Tell me about the years and  
Let me buy an hour  
Maybe help me to understand

Oh, ain't nobody calling  
Ain't nobody home  
What a lovely day to be lonely

You're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for love

You're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for love

Light another cigarette  
Burning in the cold  
Waiting on the street  
For your man

You're trying not to look so  
Young and miserable  
You gotta get your kicks  
While you can

And in the Latin quarter  
Sitting on your own  
What a lovely day to be lonely

You're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for love

You're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for love

Well,  
you  
might belong  
to another time  
Still you have to carry on, yeah

No  
where  
else to go  
and you never know  
what to hide and what to show, no

You're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love

Holding on for love

You're holding on for life

Holding on for life, love

Holding on for love