

The Ballad of El Goodo

Counting Crows

Years ago my heart was set to live, oh,
And I been trying hard against, unbelievable odds,
It gets so hard in times like these to hold on,
But guns remain to be stuck by, at my side is God,
And there ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round,
Ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round.

There's people around, who tell you that they know,
There's places where they send you, and it's easy to go,
They'll zip you up and dress you down and stand you in a row,
But you don't have to, you can just say no,
And there ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round,
Ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round.

I been built up, trusted, I been broke down and busted,
But they'll get theirs and we will get ours,
If you can just hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on.

Years ago my heart was set to live, oh,
But I been trying hard against, strong odds,
It gets so hard at times like now to hold on,
But I'll fall if I don't fight, and at my side is God,
And there ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round,
Ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round,
Oh there ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round,
There ain't no one goin' to turn me 'round.

I'll hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on.
I just hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on.