

Hang On

Dr. Dog

Hang on, hang on
'Cause it's the little things
Yes, it's the little things that do us harm
I'm not a stranger, ain't a mystery
When we both get it wrong

Stay here for a little while more
'Cause it's a funny thing
Yes, it's a funny thing
I need a friend, not an angel
What do you do when the drowning stops?

And what you thought was a hurricane
Was just the rustling of the wind
Why you think we need amazing grace
Just to tell it like it is?

Well, I don't need no doctor
To tear me all apart
I just need you to mend my heart

Hang on, I'll try to look you in the eye
You know you should've apologized
Or should I apologize? Is there an answer?
What do you do when the drowning stops?

Oh, what you thought was a hurricane
Was just the rustling of the wind
Why you think we need amazing grace
Just to tell it like it is?

Oh, I don't need no doctor
To tear me all apart
I just need you to mend my heart
Need you to mend my heart