

# Hold Your Head High

Heartless Bastards

I've made a lot of choices  
Most have not been wise  
But I have some really good friends  
I've been fortunate to find  
They get through the lonely days  
When I want to stay inside myself  
They get me out of my shell  
Out into the world

I am coming back, I'm coming back again  
I had lost everything and then I got it back again  
I dug myself so deep, deep into a hole  
Then getting out was so far beyond my control

In the past I've always had trouble on my mind  
I'm gonna take that feeling and leave it far behind  
As I go down this path traveling through my fate  
Lately I have begun to awake

It all started out in Jackson and we moved across the  
land  
And all the dehydration turned the soil into sand  
And then one day they hauled me away  
And I was out there, out on my own

The thieves, they came and went  
They took everything in sight  
And then we got it back again  
Oh, I had to fight

And I, then I woke up from the middle of the strangest  
dream  
And everyone was there that I ever knew and they all  
began to sing  
Hold you head high, just as high as you can  
Things will work out soon, things will come round again  
You see I've got this fascination with all the wrong  
ways to go  
I get lost even in the places that I know

Hold your head high, just as high as you can  
Things will work out soon, things will come round again  
Hold your head high, just as high as you can  
Things will work out soon, things will come round again