Hold On

The Hollies

Standing on a corner Nothing on my mind When walked past a woman She looked my kind

I said a hey there woman What you got to do She took one look at me and said baby I'd like to be with you

Hold on

Wait a minute woman
I ain't the kind to phase
And I ain't that kind of woman, baby
So she says

She led me to a dwellin'
Just along the street
The best part of town baby
We gotta be discreet

Hold on (Hold on)

Got to the apartment Number six sixteen My, what a place it was Best I've ever seen

She headed to the bedroom Came upon the door Wait a minute, darling While I slip into something cool

I was getting excited
One thing on mind
When she rushed out of the bedroom
Said You'd better hide

She slowed me my movements He caught me by the door What was left on me, baby Was landing on the floor

Hold On