

# Hang On

James

She grabs her magazines  
She packs her things and she goes  
She leaves the pictures hanging on the wall, she burns all  
Her notes and she knows, she's been here too few years  
To feel this old

He smokes his cigarette, he stays outside 'til it's gone  
If anybody ever had a heart, he wouldn't be alone  
He knows, she's been here too few years to be gone

And we always say, it would be good to go away someday  
But if there's nothing there to make things change  
If it's the same for you I'll just hang

The trouble understand, is she got reasons he don't  
Funny how he couldn't see it at all 'til she grabbed up her coat  
And she goes, she's been here too few years to take it all in stride  
But still it's much too long, to let hurt go (you let her go)

And we always say, it would be good to go away, someday  
But if there's nothing there to make things change  
If it's the same for you I'll just hang  
The same for you  
I'll always hang

Well I always say, it would be good to go away  
But if things don't work out like we think  
And there's nothing there to ease this ache  
But if there's nothing there to make things change  
If it's the same for you I'll just hang