

Hold On

Jamestown Story

She's driving down the fast lane going 35
He was drunk again and so she fled
Its just a standard night
But she knows that she'll be back again
And so she'll wait till he sees straight to return to him

I told her hold on, hold on to your heart
Don't go, don't go giving it away

Nothing ever seems clear, her eyes are tear dried red
All their photographs just seem to laugh at what she thought she had
Girl it ain't easy but you have to hold on
Cause all is fair in love in war, you win you loose you run
You've got to find a reason to hold on

This story that's been told
Is nothing new to most
Yet it occurs time after time
Girls you just don't learn
Take a cue from what you just heard
Lights, camera, action, where's my line?
I'm lost for words to say so ill rip up this page
And leave these last words up to you
Cause I can't help you now, you've got to learn somehow, I pray
to God
That you'll hold on...