

# Hold On For Your Love

John Hiatt

Streets are all empty, the network's deveined  
Buildings walled up, electricity drained  
Shots in the square where they mowed them all down  
River runs red from the center of town

I worked for my daddy, he worked for his paw  
'Til they came from the city and they took what they saw  
We rented back land and we worked what we could  
But they built it and they stripped it 'til it wasn't no good

And I know I  
Yes I know I  
Gotta hold on  
Hold on for your love

Out in the woods, my old truck is on fire  
Burning the last drops of my enormous desire  
Men eating men and there's no time for crying  
I'm tired of the blood and I'm sick of the dying

And I know I  
Yes I know I  
Gotta hold on  
Hold on for your love

Burn down the cabin and put out the stars  
Tear up the fields and leave everything scarred  
I've been here before but I don't know this place  
I've been here with you but I can't see your face

And I know I  
Yes I know I  
Gotta hold on  
Hold on for your love  
I gotta hold on  
Hold on for your love