

Holding On To Say Goodbye

Leslie Clio

Take the trouble take it back
Raise it all and paint it black
Opened your heart to a tearaway
Made it all up on a Saturday

He believed her
He believed her
He believed in all he told her

She kept watching
She kept watching
She kept watching pretty pictures

Sirens singing in the night
Crying you a lullaby
Saintlike face and ghostlike soul
Lose another hand to hold

Holding on to say goodbye
If they do then why can't I
Keep on coming back for more
And I wonder what I need you for

Holding on to say goodbye
If they do then why can't I
Keep on coming back for more
And I wonder what I need you for

He believed her
He believed her
He believed in all he told her

She kept watching
She kept watching
She kept watching pretty pictures

Sirens singing in the night
Crying you a lullaby
Saintlike face and ghostlike soul
Lose another hand to hold

Holding on to say goodbye
If they do then why can't I
Keep on coming back for more
And I wonder what I need you for

Holding on to say goodbye
If they do then why can't I
Keep on coming back for more
And I wonder what I need you for