

Holding Back The Year

Lou Barlow

Rollin from your brat sarcastic eye
A California tear, a drop of gold
Maybe you were cold, yah, so was I
Holding back Holding back the year
The year before the poison took its toll
Made you paper thin, me wrinkled old
Eventually, yea finally it caught up
Held you back, grabbed you by the arm
Played upon your fear
But rollin down the window won't I

Order up some breakfast if I can
Hold me back hold me by the arm
Wipe Away my tear
The story ends with friends and early nights
Kitten grown to cat and no more fight
How'd we ever stay together love...
Holdin back, holding back the year
Hold me back grab me by the arm
Whisper in my ear Holdin back the year