

## Hold On Hold On

Marianne Faithfull

The most tender place in my heart is for strangers  
I know it's unkind but my own blood is much too dangerous  
Hangin' round the ceiling half the time  
Hangin' round the ceiling half the time

Compared to some I've been around  
But I really tried so hard  
That echo chorus lied to me with its  
"Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on"

In the end I was the mean girl  
Or somebody's in-between girl  
Now it's the devil I love  
And that's as funny as real love

I leave the party at three a.m.  
Alone, thank God  
With a valium from the bride  
It's the devil I love  
And that's as funny as real love  
And that's as real as true love

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