

Nine Pound Hammer

Noah Gundersen

Keep on banging that hammer
Keep on with the stomping of feet
Because its too late now
For a soul in this town to get some sleep

Keep on moving me closer
Into the drifting apart
Because all but time
Has made up its mind
Against us

So keep on holding me close
Don't let me know
Keep on holding me close
Baby doll
So keep on holding me close
Don't let me know
Its over

I guess that sooner or later
Maybe its later for some
But we all come down
With a bad case of longing
Sometimes
But oh how the winter pounds heavy
Oh, how the spring makes us glean
I'd like to pack my bags
And hail me a cab
And get out, get out, get out

So keep on holding me close
Don't let me know
Keep on holding me close
Baby doll
Keep on holding me close
Don't let me know
Its over, oh no