

# Keep On

Portugal. The Man

Keep on hanging on  
Stuck here till I'm gone  
Boys still throwing songs  
Running till I'm wrong

I never listened to tell the truth  
I never knew  
But nobody misses  
What you did  
Quite like I do

Got me thinking bout it  
All day long  
(Till we're dead and gone)  
All day long  
(Till we're dead and gone)

Banging my head against the wall  
All day long  
Banging my head against the wall  
Dead and gone

But I'm seeing a pattern  
Falling from a ladder  
Must be tripping like a cartoon  
Slipping on a banana

Looked up in the sun  
Burned out but I ain't done  
Ice cream melting down  
Dripping on the ground

Young black and gifted  
Never lose, gotta be the shoes  
That old money privilege  
Got me confused, what is it you do

Got me thinking bout it  
All day long  
(Banging my head against the wall)  
All day long  
(Banging my head against the wall)  
All day long  
(Banging my head against the wall)  
All day long  
And it's all and it's all and it's all day long  
Till we're dead and gone

Maybe I'm trippin to tell the truth  
Don't have a clue  
(Maybe you're not alone, that's right)  
Maybe I missed out on my youth  
Playing it cool

Man in the mirror like  
Grow up, be a winner  
Blow up, be a winner

All day long, till we're dead and gone  
(Be a winner)  
All day long, till we're dead and gone  
(Grow up, be a winner)  
All day long, till we're dead and gone  
Banging my head against the wall  
All day long  
And it's all and it's all and it's all day long  
Banging my head against the wall  
Till we're dead and gone  
And it's all day long till we're dead and gone  
Banging my head against the wall