

Hold Up

Raconteurs

Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up

Had enough of these, modern times
About to drive me out of my mind
And you know this, too well
I'm hold up in my little cell
Yeah

Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up

Whoa!
Friends took me to a freak show
But I think I've seen it all before
Well, can I get a look at you girl
Maybe take a peak in your world
Yeah

Hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Hold up

Modern girl you're so kind
You're gonna help me get through this time
Well and you know me too well
You didn't break up on; you broke into my prison cell

Hold up
Hold up
I'm hold up
Hold up
Hold up
Yeah