

Holdin' On

Rascal Flatts

There's a Mountain Dew can with lipstick on it
Rollin' round his truck bed.
He just leaves it back there,
one of the things he still has left of her
When he drives into the late day sun
You can see a set of footprints.
He ain't going to clean that windshield,
He'd rather just live with the hurt.

He's holdin' on to the wheel
To the way she made him feel.
To the shifter, to the pictures.
Every precious moment with her.
Like the left behind colors in the sky
When the sun is gone.
He's holdin' on.
Oh, he's holdin' on.

There's that voicemail on his cell phone
He don't dare erase.
She ended with I love you,
And he saves it just in case
It might still be true.
No he ain't through.

To the past
To the last time he held her
The breath on his neck.
The three words she said.

Oh oh oh

He's holdin' on to the wheel
To the way she made him feel.
To the shifter, to the pictures.
Every precious moment with her.

He's holdin' on
Yeah, he's holdin' on
He's holdin' on
He's holdin on