

## You Can't Hold on Too Long

The Cars

I can't put out your fire  
I know it's too late  
I can't be up for hire  
it's not my best trait  
the gallow glass is cracking  
it's starting to smash  
how can you cry  
without blinking a lash  
you're feeling cross and wavy  
on the edge of the cuff  
you're pushing and popping  
you can't get enough  
you wish that it was over  
you never slow down  
you're looking for kicks  
there's nothing around  
you can't hold on too long  
it's alright  
you can't hold on too  
long it's alright  
you're surrounded by the laughing boys  
they puncture your style  
they send for their bandanas  
you try for their smile  
you'd like to come in colors  
you don't know which one  
you can't be too choosy  
it's just for fun