

## Hang On, Siobhan

The Walkmen

I'll be back tomorrow, that is if you're here  
And you promise to keep it between you and me  
It's all just a dream, man, it's all just a dream  
I've been up half the night, so get off it or leave

We're singing a song, we don't care if we're wrong  
Have a drink on each other and call it a day  
You're callin' me back, when the money is gone  
That's all and for us, that's as good as it got

It's four in the morning, the bars are unloading  
I go to the window and put down the shade  
You're callin' me back, yeah, but that was no good  
I got tired of it day after day, after day

So hang on, Siobhan, you're a mystery to me  
But you don't hear me askin' around  
So hang on, we're comin' on soon  
It's so hard to get through to you

Hang on, we're comin' on soon  
We're waiting to hear it from you  
Hang on, hang on