

## Hang On to Your Resistance

Tom Cochrane

I was choking on attempted laughter  
As I looked up from the room  
A symphony of breezes caught me  
Drifting around my tomb

Watching to see if they knew me  
With my faceless intruders pride  
And even with those illusions,  
well I Could not escape to hide,  
I could not hide  
Good God you know I could not hide  
But I cried

Hang on, hang on, hang, hang on  
Hang on, hang on, hang, hang on

My friends say it rained yesterday  
At least that's what all my friends say,  
Well it looks like it's going to rain today  
Least that's what all the papers say

Now a Toronto subway is not a cool place to be  
When you're feeling lonely and low  
The tracks look warm and inviting, well it,  
Must be a fast way to go,

Hang on to your resistance,  
Don't let it slip away,  
Hang on to your resistance, because,  
Tomorrow's a new day, tomorrow's a new day  
Goog God you know tomorrow's a new day

Hang on , hang on, hang, hang on  
Hang on , hang on, hang, hang on  
Hang on , hang on, hang, hang on  
Hang on , hang on, hang, hang on