

Hold On

Tom Waits

1. They hung a sign up in our town
"If you live it up, you won't live it down"
So, she left Monte Rio, son
Just like a bullet leaves a gun
With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips
She went and took that California trip
Well, the moon was gold, her hair like wind
She said don't look back just come on Jim

R: Oh you got to hold on, hold on
You got to hold on
Take my hand, I'm standing right here
You gotta hold on