

# 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