

Tom Waits – Hold On

Verse A

Verse B

Chorus

Bridge

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 her charcoal eyes and Monroe hips
 She went and took that California trip
 Oh, the moon was gold, her hair like wind
 Said, "don't look back, just come on, Jim"

Chorus

Oh, you got to hold on, hold on. You gotta hold on,
 take my hand. I'm standing right here, you gotta hold on.

Well, he gave her a dime store watch
 And a ring made from a spoon
 Everyone's looking for someone to blame
 When you share my bed, you share my name
 Well, go ahead and call the cops
 You don't meet nice girls in coffee shops
 She said, "baby, I still love you"
 Sometimes there's nothin' left to do

Oh, but you got to hold on. **(Chorus)**

Well, God bless your crooked little heart
 St. Louis got the best of me
 I miss your broken China voice
 How I wish you were still here with me
 Oh, you build it up, you wreck it down
 Then you burn your mansion to the ground
 Oh, there's nothing left to keep you here
 But when you're falling behind in this big blue world

Oh, you've got to hold on **(Chorus)**

Down by the Riverside motel
 It's ten below and falling
 By a ninety-nine cent store
 She closed her eyes and started swaying
 But it's so hard to dance that way
 When it's cold and there's no music
 Oh, your old hometown's so far away
 But inside your head there's a record that's playing