

Set to Attack

Albert Hammond, Jr.

I was so quiet
But you were excited
Waiting for romance
Someone contacted me
Lonely out on the street
There is a need to feel safe
How did we get to this place?
Rise on my back, I'll set to attack
I've come to take your hair

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Don't know what to do
Don't know what to do
Don't know what to do with you

I was so quiet
But you were excited
Waiting for the dance
They all just waltzed in
A second behind me
I stood there like some dumb kid
The music played and the boys would take you
Far from where I was
I was still hoping that you were the victory
To what I felt like love

Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Don't know what to do
Don't know what to do
Don't know what to do with you

Hold on
Hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on