

Holdin' On

Axe

You, you gotta get out of my life
You're drawing my blood with your knife
I'm losing all touch with reality
You, you just used to see
What you're dreaming can just never be
Can't fill your expectations
Why do you keep holdin' on
Keep holdin' on to me
Come tomorrow I'll be gone
And you will be alone
And I'll be free
You, you gotta get out of my way
Can't think of nothin' to say
That hasn't been said before
When, when will you understand
No human could meet your demand
Or fill your expectations
Why do you keep holdin' on
Keep holdin' on to me
Come tomorrow I'll be gone
And you will be alone
And I'll be free
You, you gotta get out of my life
You're drawing my blood with your knife
I'm losing all touch with reality
When, when will you understand
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