

Hold On

Shawn Colvin

They put 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 her Monroe hips
She went and took that California trip
Well, the moon was gold, her hair like wind
She said "Don't look back, you just come on, Jim"

Oh, you've got to hold on, hold on
Babe, you've got to hold on
Take my hand, standin' right here, you've got to hold on

Well, he gave her a dime-store watch
And a ring made from a spoon
Everybody's lookin' for someone to blame
But 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
But sometimes there's nothin' left to do"

Oh, but you've got to hold on, hold on
Babe, you've got to hold on
Take my hand, standin' right here, you've got to hold on

And 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

But you build it up, you wreck it down
You burn your mansion to the ground
When there's nothing left to keep you here
When you're falling behind in this big blue world

Oh, you've got to hold on, hold on
Babe, you've got to hold on
Take my hand, standin' right here, you've got to hold on

Down by the Riverside Motel
It's ten below and falling
And by a 99-cent store
She closed her eyes and started swaying

And it's so hard to dance that way
When it's cold and there's no music
And when your old hometown's so far away
But inside your head there's a record playin'
A song called...

Hold on, hold on
Babe, you've got to hold on
Take my hand, standin' right here, you've got to hold on, hold on
Babe, you've got to hold on

Take my hand, standin' right here
You've got to hold on