

# Hanging On

Aquilo

So what if I did?  
I did it again  
Got caught in the thrill  
Gave up in the end  
So what if I look stupid  
Don't tempt me again  
Like sex on the beach or a really good sleep  
I'm rubbing salt in the wound  
I'll always want you

Is it always this fun  
When I'm loading the gun  
In the coldest nights  
I'm always burning  
I keep turning  
God I miss you  
I just keep hanging on

So where am I now?  
And what the hell have we done

Confused by the lights  
Flew too close to the sun  
So what if I look stupid?  
I walk in with a smile  
And take a look at your face  
How's it going, been a while?  
And you still look the same

Is it always this fun  
When I'm loading the gun  
In the coldest nights  
I'm always burning  
I keep turning  
God I miss you  
I just keep hanging on  
I'll be hanging on  
Maybe I'll see you 'round someday?