

Thick And Thin

Bronze Radio Return

These bags are carry ons and filled with many things, like song
s you taught me on rusty guitar strings
And buried deep inside are the shirts off your back
You gave me the meal, then you only ate the snack
You handed me more than I could ever pay back

So hold on tight, it's up around the bend
Before we arrive, let's pretend
And with all my might, I'll keep walls from caving in
It's now, it's always been through times think and thin

And when our day arrives, the stories we gave out, on bets we m
ade our cars that never fail
And pennys we threw down empty wishin wells

Hold on tight, it's up around the bend
Before we arrive, let's pretend
And with all my might, I'll keep walls from caving in
It's now, it's always been through times think and thin

Hold on tight
So hold on tight
So hold on tight
Hold on tight