

Hold Me Tight

Cold Chisel

Hold me tight
Hold me tight
Baby nothing's gonna change this magic night
Well energy we've got to burn
So open up your mouth and take a bite
And hold me tight

Well tellers do it
Tanners do it
The Phantom and Diana do it
Politicians need it twice a night
Presidents and Chauffeurs do it
Terrorists on sofas do it
Movie stars repeat it till it's right
Hold me tight

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
It's over to you

So, tie these arms and legs together
Let's all change this hell for leather
One big happy heart attack
Let all the world's insomniacs unite!

Well Robert Johnson knew it
Chaplin knew it
Even Marx and Lenin knew it
Heisenberg was just a voyeur
The Hallelujah Chorus do it
Ayatollahs always do it
Come on, slam the door
Let's get it right
Hold me tight