Hold On

Commodores

Hey, hey, hey. Hey!

Look in the mirror; what you see? Are you the one you want to be? Are you tripping on cloud nine Or has the world left you behind?

What do you have, what can you show? What people see is what they know Time has its changes that we all go through How the wheels of life will turn will all depend on you

Some things in life are hard to see, baby That's why I want you to listen to me

Hold on to what you got Tomorrow don't promise a whole lot Hold on to what you got Tomorrow don't promise a whole lot

Great balls of fire! You work so hard You break your back to keep your job Times today ain't what they used to be Is that so hard for you to see?

Simple things can make you happy This I know we've all been told Don't be blinded by tomorrow And let these words stay with your soul: "All that glitters is not gold"

So many things you could be losing, baby If you're the one you're really fooling

Hold on to what you got Tomorrow don't promise a whole lot Hold on to what you got Tomorrow don't promise a whole lot

Ow! Hold, hold! Do do do do do-do do. Yeah (Ahhhhh woo!) Hold, hold! Do do do do do-do do. Yeah (Ahhhhh)

Sho'nuff looking fine and fancy You're flying high, so it seems, yeah! Don't let grooving to the Joneses Make you step out of your means

Plastic faces, funny books Nothing's real now, once you look People all dressed up like Hollywood Can't tell the bad guys from the good

(You better)

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