

Hold On

Joe Ely

Reeling cross the mossy swamp
Texarkana Louisiana listening to the engine thump
Nerves are shattered, what does it matter
if the rain pitter patters down the tree stump
Looks like the rivers low
Johnny and Lindy ain't they windy listening to the
radio
The rivers steamin', what are you dreamin'
Leaning half way out the window
Roll Roll Roll We're rollin' on
Blurred barbed wire out the window
Turn around and you'll be gone
Headed up east about broke
In my tuxedo, Holy Toledo, choking on the factory smoke
There go the Great Lakes I got a headache
And I ain't trying to make no joke
Roll Roll Roll We're rollin' on
Blurred barbed wire out the window
Turn around and you'll be gone
Now we gotta pay our toll
New York City, ain't she pretty, blazing like a
thunderbolt
Nerves are shattered what's it matter
If the rain pitter patters down the manhole
Roll Roll Roll We're rollin' on
Blow Blow Blow wind blow alone
Hold on honey We're rollin' on
Roll Roll Roll We're rollin' on