

Hold On For Your Love

John Hiatt

Streets are all empty, the network's deveined
Buildings walled up, electricity drained
Shots in the square where they mowed them all down
River runs red from the center of town

I worked for my daddy, he worked for his paw
'Til they came from the city and they took what they saw
We rented back land and we worked what we could
But they built it and they stripped it 'til it wasn't no good

And I know I
Yes I know I
Gotta hold on
Hold on for your love

Out in the woods, my old truck is on fire
Burning the last drops of my enormous desire
Men eating men and there's no time for crying
I'm tired of the blood and I'm sick of the dying

And I know I
Yes I know I
Gotta hold on
Hold on for your love

Burn down the cabin and put out the stars
Tear up the fields and leave everything scarred
I've been here before but I don't know this place
I've been here with you but I can't see your face

And I know I
Yes I know I
Gotta hold on
Hold on for your love
I gotta hold on
Hold on for your love