

Hankin' On

Logan Mize

I got holes in my boots
I got holes in my jeans
I got holes in my pocke
Say, holes in my dreams

Three meals don't come squarely
Payin' gigs come rarely
Rumurs going round town that
I'm just barely Hankin' on
But I'm still Hankin' on
Bendin' these strings,
Singing these songs
Hankin' on

I got \$20 in the bank,
20 in my tank
Two crooked managers and
One Ex-wife to thank

Record man keeps sayin'
My brand of country's dated
Momma keeps on prayin'
But I just keep on playin'

Hankin' on
Yeah, I just keep Hankin' on
Bendin' these strings,
Singing these songs
Hankin' on

So, if I go to heaven
or if I go to hell
I'll put a band together
And I'll pick'em just as well

Hankin' on (Hankin' on)
Yeah, I just keep Hankin' on (Hankin' on)
Bendin' these strings,
Singing these songs
Hankin' on

Bendin' these strings,
Singing these songs
Hankin' on

I'm Hankin' on
Singin' My songs
Just Hankin' on
(Hankin' on, Hankin' on)
(Hankin' on, Hankin' on, oh, oh, oh)
(Hankin on)

(Hankin' on, Hankin' on)
(Hankin' on, Hankin' on, oh, oh, oh)
(Hankin' on)