

## Casey, Hold On

Marit Bergman

I can tell that you've been crying  
even though you try to to hide it  
behind those tangled golden locks of yours

your mother's disappointed  
and your father shut the door and told you  
don't ever come back here anymore

But hold on Casey  
Someday we'll be all the things that we could be  
We can make it better  
we'll find a place where we belong

Casey, your my first love  
it's a warm and pounding true love  
the kind that boys could never understand  
One day I'll buy two one way tickets  
Amsterdam or San Francisco  
and we won't ever be afraid again

So hold on, Casey  
I'll take you by the hand for everyone to see  
And they'll try to part us  
But you know for you I can be strong  
So Hold on  
Casey hold on

Run away with me

they can't change us Casey  
they can't fix us Casey  
Cause we're not broken  
We'll never be broken

Oh Casey  
Tell me your my girl and that you'll always be  
Come on dry your tears now  
We'll find a place where we're not wrong  
So hold on

Hold on Casey  
Someday you'll be all the things that you could be  
We can make it better  
we'll find a place where we belong  
So Hold on  
Casey be strong  
Hold on  
Casey hold on