

# Hold On

Paul McDonald

You're a high heel drama queen  
Drop out, smoking weed  
But now you can do all that you want to

And you know everything  
Or so that's what it seems  
But you don't really know nothing, do you?  
You need someone you can hold

Whooooa, hold on  
Whooooa, hold onto, yeah hold onto  
You need someone you can hold  
Whooooa, hold on  
Whooooa, hold onto, yeah hold onto  
You need someone you can hold

Money is on your mind  
Always all the time  
But you don't really have none, now do you?  
Lipstick on your lips  
Red wine & cigarettes  
Girl, it takes a mountain to move you  
You need someone you can hold

Whooooa, hold on  
Whooooa, hold onto, yeah hold onto  
You need someone you can hold  
Whooooa, hold on  
Whooooa, hold onto, yeah hold onto  
You need someone you can hold

When you gonna figure it out?  
When you gonna figure it out?  
When you gonna learn to love yourself girl?  
When you gonna figure it out?  
When you gonna figure it out?  
When you gonna learn to love yourself girl?

Whooooa, hold on  
Whooooa, hold on, hold on  
You need someone you can hold

Whooooa, hold on  
Whooooa, hold onto, yeah hold onto  
You need someone you can hold  
Whooooa, hold on  
Whooooa, hold onto, yeah hold onto  
You need someone you can hold