

Hold Fast

The Crookes

We met like strangers through a smoke screen.
Downtown we danced a razor's edge.
You fed the slot machines; an old routine on cold caffeine.
Uptown he's standing on a ledge.

My head is screaming "Oh, we're from another world"
I must be dreaming but you suit those plastic pearls
My head is screaming "Oh, we're from another world"

And I felt dizzy on the cut through.
Four teddy boys in Battersea.
You wore your old tattoo, that lipstick blue still sticks
To you just as it did in '53.

My head is screaming "Oh, we're from another world"
I must be dreaming but you suit those plastic pearls
My head is screaming "Oh, we're from another world"

Oh, oh, oh, the whole world's just a show.
Hold fast and don't let go.
Oh, oh, oh, the whole world's just a show.
Hold fast and don't let go.
Oh, oh, oh, the whole world's just a show.
Hold fast and don't let go.

My head is screaming "Oh, we're from another world"
I must be dreaming but you suit those plastic pearls
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