

# Hold My Breath

## The Downtown Fiction

I can hold my breath underwater  
Counting down like sheep sent to slaughter they go  
Yeah, One by one they walk right through, but they dont know wh  
at we will do

My hands they shake to get the key in the door  
Just one more step and were on the floor  
Yeah, one by one, our hearts they beat, but we dont know where  
this will  
Lead us to, but then theres our cue

Caroline, this is all I've got  
The futures here, I've one more shot  
This is how I feel, I need something real  
And if I could, well I'd start again  
Keep you here with me till the end  
This is how I feel, I need something real

And you dont know all that much about me  
It's one more night, just one more night  
The windows open to the street, where every sounds a 4/4 beat  
My hands they shake to get the key in the door  
Just one more step and were on the floor  
Yeah, one by one, our hearts they beat, but we dont know where  
this will  
Lead us to, but then theres our cue

Caroline, this is all I got  
The futures here, I've one more shot  
This is how I feel, I need something real  
And if I could, well I'd start again  
Keep you here with me till the end  
This is how I feel, I need something real

Stand real tall with your position  
Shake your fists, here's my opinion  
You'll be wishing someday that you took your chances (took your  
chances)

Caroline, this is all I've got  
The futures here, I've one more shot  
This is how I feel, I need something real  
And if I could, well I'd start again  
Keep you here with me till the end  
This is how I feel, I need something real