

Hold Steady

The Glorious Sons

Hold steady, bring on midnight
When it gets heavy we hold the line
Hold steady, bring on midnight
It gets heavy here all the time

Fool, what do you want?
What can I give you that you haven't got?
How bout a light to point at the sun
And when it burns out how about a smoking gun?

Hold steady bring on midnight
When it gets heavy we hold the line
Hold steady, bring on midnight
It gets heavy here all the time

Stop, who put it up?
Who poured the wine in your crystal cup?
What you think, I do it for free?
Either you're lying or you must not think much of me

I gave you my soul, I gave you my bloody ragged soul
Didn't you know?
I gave you my bloody ragged soul yeah

Oh I gave you my bloody ragged soul
I gave you my bloody ragged soul

Oh I gave you my bloody ragged soul
Didn't you know?
I gave you my bloody ragged soul yeah

Hold steady bring on midnight
When it gets heavy we hold the line
Hold steady, bring on midnight
It gets heavy here all the time

Hold steady, hold steady
Get ready we hold the line
Hold steady, bring on midnight
It gets heavy here all the time