As simple as a feeling, the rumours you believe in I'm not a worn out sun As humble as a title, the things that you rely on I'm not a clogged up gun The scream that you are viewing, has left yer brothers fuming? Your mothers purse is cursed And don't think, blank, your body's a tank But you were born to try Your circles square, your life needs repair You're holding on to the children's books I wanna tell you I love you a lot But for that I need a belly full of wine, wine, wine, wine... I will hold on now (What you doing, you're just losing) I will hold on now (What you thinking, you're just sinking) The drinking and the stealing, can stop you from the dreaming But yer hole comes first The life that you've been leading, it tends to stop me breathing My pacifiers burst The fear that you've best own, turns me inside out is boring Yer still my ladybird Ain't no space, grace Yer out of your face And you were born to try Your circles square, your life needs repair You're holding on to the children's books I wanna tell you I love you a lot But for that I need a belly full of wine, wine, wine, wine... I will hold on now (What you doing, you're just losing) I will hold on now (What you thinking, you're just sinking) I will hold on now x2 The only thing you need is a little bit of speed And take a line of joke The only thing you need is a little bit of me Let's have a drink and a smoke And I will hold on now x2 I will hold on now

(What you doing, you're just losing)
I will hold on now
(What you thinking, you're just sinking) x2