

Hang On

Tom MacDonald

They say keep hanging on, there ain't shit to hold on to
I used to be strong, after all that I've gone through
I don't feel like myself, and I think I need help, the people I talk
to
Say keep hanging on, I don't know if I want to

I thought it would be better when I'm older
Celebrating birthdays with the devil on my shoulder
We liked to drink together, but the minute I got sober
You started saying things that I've had trouble getting over
Now I'm just alone and I'm tired
I got twenty feet of rope, but I got nowhere to tie it
To climb out of this hole or pull myself any higher
'Cause I'm exhausted and my bones are heavy, coated with iron
Forged in a fire and moulded with pliers
I know that I'm supposed to be the one who's giving hope, I'm a liar
I tried to jump the motor and exposed all the wires
But all it did was make a spark, it didn't power the tires
It's like I'm standing on a edge, and I'm scared
I wonder: if I slip and fall, will anyone care?
I did my best to fix it, but it can't be repaired
And it ain't fair

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I feel like I've been living on the dark side
I know it's hard to tell, but I've been going through a hard time
Fighting in a blindfold with my ankles and my arms tied
I'm running outta places where the bruises and the scars hide
Honestly, I'm angry and exhausted
I'm appalled at what the therapy and medicine have cost
And I'm still tortured by the feelings that they told me they could cure
I'm running outta options, that's for sure
I don't want the sympathy or sorries, I'm not in it for the glory
Being popular is boring, I just wanna tell my story
All that sappy shit is corny, I won't make it 'til I'm forty
With the way that I've been feeling, I might go before the morning
And when I leave, I will not reappear
No encore even if you stay to scream and cheer
I just hope I help you see it clear
'Cause now we're here

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