

# Hold Me

William Fitzsimmons

Can you understand me  
Baby don't you hand me a line  
Although it doesn't matter  
You and me got plenty of time

There's nobody in the future  
Baby let me hand you my love  
There's no step for you to dance to  
Slip your hand inside of my glove

Hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me

I don't want no damage  
How am I gonna manage with you  
You hold the percentage  
I'm the fool payin' the dues

I'm just around the corner  
If you've got a minute to spare  
And I'll be waitin' for ya'  
If you ever want to be there

Hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me  
Hold me (Hold me), hold me  
Hold me (Hold me), hold me

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