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Hold On
blink-182
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F
I hear the phone, it rings so violently
                                                                  G
Can t leave my room, can t breathe since she left me
I will admit, I hate those things I said
                                                        G
                                                                        F
Girls always cry, guys will never admit they did
Chorus:
Hold on, hold on
                     F
hold on, hold on
Don t tell me that it s over
I m not used to this temptation
And when you come back running
There s no use for explanation
I think things are too hard for
Even with my expert knowledge
Most girls get them in trouble
                                                                C
                                                                          G
                                                                                C
Because they are rarely honest
                                                                   F
What s with the jokes, all the routines they play
                                                            G
                                                                             F
Screw with my head, now I cave in till they their way
                                                               F
Guys like to run, chicks like to yell, you see
                                                     G
                                                             F
Guys hate to fight, girls think it s therapy
Chorus (2x)
Don t tell me that it s over
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I m not used to this temptation  $\ \ \,$