

Hold On
Green Day

Intro 2x: G C G C G C D

As i stepped to the edge beyond the shadow of a doubt

With my conscience beating

Like a pulse of drum, that hammers on and on

Until i reach the break of day

As the sun beats down on the halfway house

Has my conscience beating

A sound in my ear, the will to persevere

As i reach the break of day

When you lost all hope and excuses

And the cheapskates and losers

Nothing s left to cling onto

You got to hold on...on to yourself (Intro)

A cry of hope, a plea of peace

And my conscience beating

It s not that i want, but it s all that i need

To reach the break of day

So i run to the edge beyond the shadow of a doubt

With my conscience bleeding

Here lies a truth, the lost treassures of my youth

As i hold on to the break of day