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Hold On
Tom Waits
(verse 1)
They hung a sign up in out town
if you live it up, you won t live it down
So, she left Monte Rio, son
     A7
Just like a bullet leaves a gun
With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips
             D
She went and took that California trip
Well, the moon was gold, her Hair like wind
She said don t look back just Come on Jim
(chorus)
Oh you got to
        Α
Hold on, Hold on
          G
You got to hold on
Take my hand, I m standing right here
          D
You gotta hold on
(verse 2)
Well, he gave her a dimestore watch
And a ring made from a spoon
Everyone is looking for someone to blame
But you share my bed, you share my name
Well, go ahead and call the cops
You don t meet nice girls in coffee shops
She said baby, I still love you
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A7

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Sometimes there s nothin left to do
(chorus)
Oh you got to
      A
Hold on, Hold on
Baby, You got to hold on
Take my hand, I m standing right here
You gotta hold on
(verse 3)
Well, God bless your crooked little heart
   A7
St. Louis got the best of me
I miss your broken-china voice
How I wish you were still here with me
Oh, you build it up, you wreck it down
You burn your mansion to the ground
When there s nothing left to keep you here, when
You re falling behind in this big blue world
(chorus)
Oh you got to
Hold on, Hold on
Baby you got to hold on
Take my hand, I m standing right here
You gotta hold on
(verse 4)
Down by the Riverside motel,
It s 10 below and falling
By a ninety nine cent store
She closed her eyes and started swaying
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G A7
But it s so hard to dance that way
D G
When it s cold and there s no music
Em A7
Well your old hometown is so far away
Em A7
But, inside your head there s a record that s playing

(chorus)

A song called
D A D
Hold on, Hold on
G
You got to hold on
D A
Take my hand, I m standing right here

You gotta hold on