Hold On
Tom Waits

(verse 1)

```
C#                          F#
They hung a sign up in out town
        G#7                     C#
 if you live it up, you won t live it down
C#                    F#
So, she left Monte Rio, son
       G#7             C#
Just like a bullet leaves a gun
        F#                 G#7
With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips
              C#              F#
She went and took that California trip
              Ebm               G#7
Well, the moon was gold, her Hair like wind
            Ebm                   G#7
She said don t look back just Come on Jim
```

(chorus)

```
Oh you got to
C#          G#          C#
Hold on, Hold on
            F#
You got to hold on
C#                      G#
Take my hand, I m standing right here
            C#
You gotta hold on
```

(verse 2)
```
C#                        F#
Well, he gave her a dimestore watch
G#7                   C#
And a ring made from a spoon
C#                          F#
Everyone is looking for someone to blame
         G#7                    C#
But you share my bed, you share my name
       F#                 G#7
Well, go ahead and call the cops
            C#                    F#
You don t meet nice girls in coffee shops
Ebm                 G#7
She said baby, I still love you
      Ebm                       G#7
```

```
Sometimes there s nothin left to do

(chorus)

Oh you got to
  C#         G#          C#
Hold on, Hold on
                   F#
Baby, You got to hold on
C#                       G#
Take my hand, I m standing right here
            C#
You gotta hold on


(verse 3)
          C#                       F#
Well, God bless your crooked little heart
     G#7                 C#
St. Louis got  the  best  of me
C#                    F#
I miss your broken-china voice
       G#7                      C#
How I wish you were still here with me
         F#                         G#7
Oh, you build it up, you wreck it down
     C#                   F#
You burn your mansion to the ground
              Ebm                 G#7
When there s nothing left to keep you here, when
       Ebm                      G#7
You re falling behind in this big blue world


(chorus)

Oh you got to
C#          G#           C#
Hold on, Hold on
                   F#
Baby you got to hold on
C#                       G#
Take my hand, I m standing right here
            C#
You gotta hold on


(verse 4)
    C#                 F#
Down by the Riverside motel,
     G#7              C#
It s 10 below and falling
C#               F#
By a ninety nine cent store
     G#7                     C#
She closed her eyes and started swaying
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     F#                        G#7
But it s so hard to dance that way
          C#                   F#
When it s cold and there s no music
        Ebm                 G#7
Well your old hometown is so far away
        Ebm                       G#7
But, inside your head there s a record that s playing

(chorus)

A song called
C#        G#         C#
Hold on, Hold on
           F#
You got to hold on
C#                    G#
Take my hand, I m standing right here
           C#
You gotta hold on
```