

Hold My Hand

Barenaked Ladies

Why don't you hold my hand
We're taking one step forward
But we're always going back to the start
Why don't you hold my hand
Maybe we got much better

At looking at the other's heart When you go down, when you go down

I'll be right there with you
And when you come round, when you come round
I'll let you know how I missed you Why don't you hold my hand
We've got a lot more keeping us
Together then keeping us apart
Why don't you hold my hand
It's just a simple question

It's not meant to be conceptual art When you go down, when you go down

I'll be right there with you
And when you come round, when you come round
I'll let you know how I was missing you Sometimes I don't know what to do
But I'm still right here next you
I don't know what to do
But I'll be coming through When you go down, when you go down
I'll be right there with you
And when you come round, when you come round
I'll let you know how I was missing you Sometimes I don't know what to do
But I'm still right here next you
I don't know what to do
But I'll be coming through

Songwriters

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