

# Hold on Me

## Almost Kings

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

CHORUS: Stop setting me up, you keep knocking me down  
I'm picking myself back off of the ground  
Mad at myself 'cuz I keep hanging around  
You got this hold on me (hold on me) Verse 1:

She brought me to life with the love and the care that she had  
And showed me the way we were supposed to be  
This love was a fairy tale 'til everything here got hold of me  
Started molding me and folding me, I'll never be the shape you need  
Stop chasing me and making me be something I'm not made to be  
'Cuz I can't be that, I don't got puppet strings  
If I was man enough I'd get my ass right up and leave  
But I think I'm stuck to you, it's a sick disease

And baby girl..you keep infecting me Verse 2: My sense of direction's affected, can't keep it protected  
But I can't keep holding on  
Everyday we been fighting and crying, I'm sick of the lying, it's over done  
Wish I could cut the ties, these scissors ain't sharp enough  
Wish I could break away, I swear to God I'm sick of love  
Wish it wasn't you that kept this noose on me  
So you should pull it tighter and simply set me free

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