

# Holding on for Life

## Mordecoin

Girl, take a seat  
Rest your weary bones  
Your secret's safe  
In my handsTell me about the years and  
Let me buy an hour  
Maybe help me to understandOh, ain't nobody calling  
Ain't nobody home  
What a lovely day to be lonelyYou're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for loveYou're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for loveLight another cigarette  
Burning in the cold  
Waiting on the street  
For your manYou're trying not to look so  
Young and miserable  
You gotta get your kicks  
While you canAnd in the Latin quarter  
Sitting on your own  
What a lovely day to be lonelyYou're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for loveYou're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for loveWell,  
you  
might belong  
to another time  
Still you have to carry on, yeahNo  
where  
else to go  
and you never know  
what to hide and what to show, noYou're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for loveYou're holding on for life  
Holding on for life, love  
Holding on for love