

# Hold On Hope

## Guided By Voices

Every street is dark  
And folding out mysteriously  
Where lies the chance  
We take to be always working Reaching out for a hand  
That we can't see  
Everybody's got a hold on hope  
It's the last thing that's holding me Invitation to the last dance  
Then it's time to leave  
That's the price we pay  
When we deceive One another animal mother  
She opens up for free  
Everybody's got a hold on hope  
It's the last thing that's holding me Look at the talk box  
In mute frustration at the station  
There hides the cowboy Look at the talk box  
In mute frustration at the station  
There hides the cowboy  
His campfire flickering on the landscape But nothing grows on but the time still goes on  
Through each life of misery  
Everybody's got a hold on hope  
It's the last thing that's holding me Everybody's got a hold on hope  
It's the last thing that's holding me  
Everybody's got a hold on hope  
It's the last thing that's holding me

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