Glee

Keep Holding On

Got some wine, I got a dozen roses
Gotta get there before the Rock closes
Before the shit [dumped out] in the street
I watch you work that's always a treat
Serving up she's got her eye on me
She's never happy but they call her Glee
What you want say it always clear
She'll fill your cup while she [wipe] tearThey want to take an apple from your tree but you won't let them
All the darlins' of the underground
They come to see you come to stare you down
There's no glory washing ash trays
When all your friends have gone to bed
One more chins up to hard luck stories Glee----Don't want to hear about your old flames
I hope they go to an early grave
I'm jealous now can't you tell
Am I the only one ringin' your bellThey want to take an apple from your tree but you won't let them
All the darlins' of the underground
They come to see you come to stare you down
There's no glory washing ash trays
When all your friends have gone to bed
One more chins up to hard luck stories Glee----The drunken ass at the bar hollars
The world's small and it's geting smaller
Get yourself out of whack
When your friend talk behind your backThey want to take an apple from your tree but you won't let them
All the darlins' of the underground
They come to see you come to stare you down
There's no glory washing ash trays
When all your friends have gone to bed
One more chins up to hard luck stories Glee----
Come on Glee
Come on Glee
Yeah, come on Glee---

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