Hold On

Dashboard Confessional

She had a history of killing herself
I had a habit of dying
I think she gave me something to live for
I guess I helped her pass the timeAnd I had a vision of seeing things straight
She had the heart of a liar
I never saw her leave me once
She never felt me beside herAnd it's cruel but she's got a good hold on me
(It's cruel but she's got a good hold on me)
And it's cruel but she's got a good hold on me
(It's cruel but she's got a good hold on me)
And it's cruel but she's got a good hold on me
(It's cruel but she's got a good hold on me)She had a history of killing herself
And I had a habit of dying
I think she gave me something to live for
I guess I helped her pass her timeAnd I had a vision of seeing things straight
She had the heart of a liar
Well I never saw her leaving me once
She never felt me beside herAnd it's cruel but she's got a good hold on me
(It's cruel but she's got a good hold on me)
And it's cruel but she's got a good hold on me
(It's cruel but she's got a good hold on me)
And it's cruel but she's got a good hold on me
(It's cruel but she's got a good hold on me, me)

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