

# 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 time And 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 her 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)  
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 time And 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 her 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)  
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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