

Holda You (I'm Psycho)

White Denim

When you see me you turn away
I can't remember what I wanted to say
I'm quite concerned, I'm going down
I need to face it but I don't know how
Is it gonna last
Look at yourself? the truth
Oh I can't wait to get a hold of you
Get a hold of you, get a hold of you
Somewhat suspicious, shaky hands
I get the feeling you've been making other plans
Like a fool, I was misled
Hanging on to little things that you said
Is it gonna last
Look at yourself? the truth
Oh I can't wait to get a hold of you
Get a hold of you, get a hold of you

Songwriters

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