

Holding on for Life

Broken Bells

Girl, take a seat
Rest your weary bones
Your secret's safe
In my hands Tell me about the years and
Let me buy an hour
Maybe help me to understand Oh, ain't nobody calling
Ain't nobody home
What a lovely day to be lonely You're holding on for life
Holding on for life, love
Holding on for love You're holding on for life
Holding on for life, love
Holding on for love Light another cigarette
Burning in the cold
Waiting on the street
For your man You're trying not to look so
Young and miserable
You gotta get your kicks
While you can And in the Latin quarter
Sitting on your own
What a lovely day to be lonely You're holding on for life
Holding on for life, love
Holding on for love You're holding on for life
Holding on for life, love
Holding on for love Well,
you
might belong
to another time
Still you have to carry on, yeah No
where
else to go
and you never know
what to hide and what to show, no You're holding on for life
Holding on for life, love
Holding on for love You're holding on for life
Holding on for life, love
Holding on for love

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