

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)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>