

The Ballad of El Goodo

Counting Crows

Years ago, my heart was set to live, oh
And I've been trying hard against unbelievable odds
It gets so hard in times like now to hold on
But guns they wait to be stuck by, at my side is God
And there ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There's people around who tell you that they know
And places where they send you, and it's easy to go
They'll zip you up and dress you down and stand you in a row
But you know you don't have to, you can just say no
And there ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There ain't no one going to turn me 'round
I've been built up and trusted, broke down and busted
But they'll get theirs and we will get ours if we can
Just hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on
Years ago my heart was set to live, oh
And I've been trying hard against strong odds
It gets so hard at times like now to hold on
But I'll fall if I don't fight, and at my side is God
And there ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There ain't no one going to turn me 'round
There ain't no one going to turn me 'round
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on
Hold on, hold on

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