Can't Hold On

Black Lips

Well, maybe I'm a crook for stealing your heart away

Yeah, maybe I'm a crook for not caring for it

Yeah, maybe I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad person

Well, baby, I know.

And these fingertips

Will never run through your skin

And those bright blue eyes

Can only meet mine across the room filled with people that are less important than you.

All 'cause you love, love, love

When you know I can't love

You love, love, love

When you know I can't love

You love, love, love

When you know I can't love you

So I think it's best we both forget before we dwell on it

The way you held me so tight

All through the night

'Til it was near morning

'Cause you love, love, love

When you know I can't love

You love, love, love

When you know I can't love

You love, love, love

When you know I can't love you

All 'cause you love, love, love

When you know I can't love

You love, love, love

When you know I can't love

You love, love, love

When you know I can't love you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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