

# Hold On

## Lakes

Her mama was a good girl  
But she got mixed up in the wrong world  
And Marianne was in a bad dream  
'Cause her old man, he liked the cocaine'Cause she grew up on her own luck  
And once you start you never can stop  
And she met Johnny in a good dream  
And he said, 'Baby, just hold on to me'He said, 'Hold on, baby, just hold on  
And if you hold me we'll make it through  
'Cause I'm holding on to you'And Marianne said she'll get clean  
And she'd quit stripping out the Silver Rain  
So they found a nice duplex  
But then she started cashing Johnny's checks  
So they were either fighting or loving  
And Marianne, she started using again  
So Johnny said, 'I gotta get free'  
She said, 'No, baby, please, please, please, hold on to me'"Hold on, baby, just hold on  
And if you hold me we'll make it through  
'Cause I'm holding on to you'She said, 'Johnny, I though you really, really love me  
I thought you were gonna save me  
Don't you wanna give it all, I wanna give it awayShe said, she said, 'Oh, oh, oh'When Johnny came home  
Marianne was on the floor  
And she was bleeding out her nose  
He started screaming, 'No, no!'  
So we called the MT  
And they rushed down main street  
He screamed, 'Hold on, baby, hold on  
You gotta hold on!"Hold on, baby, just hold on  
And if you hold me we'll make it through  
'Cause I'm holding on to you'He said, 'Hold on, baby, just hold on  
And if you hold me we'll make it through  
'Cause I'm holding on to you'"Hold on, baby, just hold on  
And if you hold me we'll make it through  
'Cause I'm holding on to you'

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

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