

Hold Out Your Hand

Brandi Carlile

[Verse 1]

I run a lot of miles of life and crime
And mountain climbs and quittin' times
Packing that load of lyin' rhymes
And tired jokes and wooden dimes
I've been everybody's friend, everybody's friend [Verse 2]
I could lose my house, I could steal a car
I could serve two masters, living hard
Living like a dog in a cage in a yard
With a fist full of cold hard cash that I can't let go
The devil can't have my soul, the devil can't get your soul
The devil can't get your soul

[Chorus]

Hold out your hand
Take hold of mine and then
Round and round we go
Don't you wanna dance
I'm a dying man
From the moment we began
Hold out your hand
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da [Verse 3]
When the man comes around and the trumpet sounds
And his number calls and the moment he falls
In the haunted halls of man he will understand
He will comprehend, he will not pretend
He will not pretend

[Verse 4]

When the rain don't fall and the river don't run
And the wind takes orders from the blazing sun
The devil don't break for the fiery snake
And you've had about as goddamn much as you can take
The devil don't take a break, the devil don't take a break
The devil don't take no break [Chorus]

Hold out your hand
Take hold of mine and then
Round and round we go
Don't you wanna dance

I'm a dying man
From the moment we began
Hold out your hand
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da[Bridge]
Well he came to my door to sell me the fear
With some cameras and bullets and tension and
Here is a license for killing your own native son
For a careless mistake and a fake plastic gun?
(Come on!)
Deliver your brother from violence and greed
For the mountains, lay down for your faith like a seed
A morning is coming of silver and light
There will be color and language and nobody wanting to fight
What a glorious sight!
What a glorious sight!
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da[Chorus]
Hold out your hand (ba da da, ba da da, ba da da)
Take hold of mine and then (ba da da, ba da da, ba da da)
Round and round we go (ba da da, ba da da, ba da da)
Don't you wanna dance (ba da da, ba da da, ba da da)
I'm a dying man (ba da da, ba da da, ba da da)
From the moment we began (ba da da, ba da da, ba da da)
Hold out your hand (ba da da, ba da da, ba da da)
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da
Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da

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

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