## **Hold Out**

## **Jackson Browne**

Baby I guess you know my story Baby I guess you've heard my side

It seems I've traded love for glory

But I'm still not satisfiedGiven all the years all the cries and cheers

Don't amount to much more than pride

Take my love for you take tomorrow too

There's not much left insideHow we laughed when we first knew love

Singing dum-de-lum-de-lie

I taught you how to see life through love

Then I taught you how to cryAnd though I must have known

How easily love is thrown

I took some chances, I don't know why

There's not much you can do

You wish that I'd been true, darlin' so do INow you better hold out go on and hold out

Go ahead and hold out for what you know love can be

Move on and hold out don't let your love be sold out

If there's anyone who knows about it baby that's meAh you're right, you can't forget the way I lied

Time has seen you grow to lead your life alone

Though you tried and tried, cried and criedBaby I guess you know my story

Maybe there's not much left to say

You know the more we talk the more we

Turn each other's hearts awayNow I'll be leaving in the morning

Leaving half of me behind

To find the pieces life's been torn in

And take whatever love I findBut you better hold out, go on and hold out

Just walk away and hold out for what you know love can be

Move on and hold out don't let your love be sold out

It's starting to be cold out for people who live like meMove on and hold out and somewhere later no doubt

You'll find another hold out

Someone just like you baby, wait and see

Songwriters

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