

# Hold Me (2016 Remastered)

## Fleetwood Mac

Can you understand me  
Baby don't you hand me a line  
Although it doesn't matter  
You and me got plenty of time There's nobody in the future  
So baby let me hand you my love  
Oh, there's no step for you to dance to  
So slip your hand inside of my glove Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me I don't want no damage  
But how am I gonna manage with you  
You hold the percentage  
But I'm the fool payin' the dues I'm just around the corner  
If you got a minute to spare  
I'll be waitin' for ya'  
If you ever want to be there Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me  
Hold me, hold me, hold me

Songwriters

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