

# Hang On

## Pussy Galore

Hang on, hang on  
'Cause it's the little things  
Yes, it's the little things that do us harm  
I'm not a stranger, ain't a mystery  
When we both get it wrong  
Stay here for a little while more  
'Cause it's a funny thing  
Yes, it's a funny thing  
I need a friend, not an angel  
What do you do when the drowning stops?  
And what you thought was a hurricane  
Was just the rustling of the wind  
Why you think we need amazing grace  
Just to tell it like it is?  
Well, I don't need no doctor  
To tear me all apart  
I just need you to mend my heart  
Hang on, I'll try to look you in the eye  
You know you should've apologized  
Or should I apologize? Is there an answer?  
What do you do when the drowning stops?  
Oh, what you thought was a hurricane  
Was just the rustling of the wind  
Why you think we need amazing grace  
Just to tell it like it is?  
Oh, I don't need no doctor  
To tear me all apart  
I just need you to mend my heart  
Need you to mend my heart

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