

Holding On To the Earth

[Sam Phillips](#)

If I close my eyes
I'm afraid I won't wake up
If I stop and listen
I'm afraid I'll hear too much
Trying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth, earth
I've got a long black Cadillac
Marble hot tub in the back
Champagne waterfall
Solid gold question mark twenty feet tall
Solid gold question mark twenty feet tall
Trying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth
Holding on for what it's worth, worth
Try to paint a world of shapes
Over the holes as we're falling
The tightened grip is our mistake
As we're trying to hold on, hold on, hold on
Trying to hold on, hold on to the earth
Looking for his name
Wet on brave lips carved on road
Look for flame and mercy
Hope that tired hands can hold
Trying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth
Holding on for what it's worth, worth
Trying to hold on to the earth, earth
Trying to hold on to the earth

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