

Bats

Doug Paisley

The ideal is the fuel from spirited life
It's an ideal, just a thought if it's wrong or right
Pull us in, pull us close and then pull ahead
Don't be told, don't let it go, don't say it's something you said

But sing it down like we're clothes on a panoply
I look at you and you look in my eyes too
Too much a taste, staying mushy mushy it matters
Here they come, you let them in now the joy has her

But who the wings have two, try to take them out
Look and destroy, let it go, let me be here for life
I wanna be just like you and that guy
I wanna be, I wanna be, I become what you like

You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, oh, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on, oh

I got a voice to the cushion, keep turning me back
I got a voice with the message driving me by
I got a choice with the choices again and again
I had a reason but the reason went away

I had a reason but the reason ran away
I had a reason but the reason ran away
I had a reason but the reason ran away
I had a reason but the reason ran away

You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, oh, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on oh
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on
You keep holdin on, you keep holdin on

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