

# 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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