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 muchTrying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth, earthI'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 tallTrying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth
Holding on for what it's worth, worthTry 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 earthLooking for his name
Wet on brave lips carved on road
Look for flame and mercy
Hope that tired hands can holdTrying to hold on to the earth
Trying to hold on to the earth
Holding on for what it's worth, worthTrying to hold on to the earth, earth
Trying to hold on to the earth

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