Hold On to the Night

Fastway

Oww

Heâ€TMs got a style, got no soul
Heâ€TMs got everything that a man could want from rock â€[~]n roll
Heâ€TMs got love, all he needs
And he can grip you by the throat
And you know heâ€TMs going to make you bleed

Taking off down the road, alright now Every which way we will go

He's got a knife in your back
And you never know the turn but you know you're off the track
Steely eyes, cold and blue
Though you cannot hide the way
But you know he's going to get to you

Taking off down the road, alright now
Every which way we will go
Hold onto the night
Hold onto the night
Come on now lad
Hold onto the night

In this crazy heat

There's a stranger on the road

He's got a style, got no soul

He's got everything that a man could want from rock 'n roll

He's got a knife in your back

And you never know the turn but you know you're off the track

Watch out!

Taking off down the road, alright now
Every which way we will go
Hold onto the night
Come on now lad
Hold onto the night
Hold onto the night

Hold onto the night

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Lyrics submitted by Chris Halbower.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/