Holding On
lyrics: McCallion  music: Zavala

I saw you I met you I had you I lost you
Lucky I have no disease
I have a habit of taking things lightly
It keeps me off of my knees
The people upstairs with their rat a tat tat
And their lovey dove dove don’t you know
They have a habit of hold, holding on
I’m good at letting things go

You were my darling yo   =u were my calling
You were like nobody else
You had a habit of taking things lightly
And said I’m too much like yourself
The people upstairs with their rat a tat tat
And their lovey dove dove don’t you know
You could have had me hold, holding on
But you were for letting me go

And now here I sit by myself with the tube
See how me and myself get along
And though I don’t like me
I never can leave me
For it’s with myself I belong
Once again I might try to make myself or’
And make the worst of my gone
I try my best to be letting things go
But here I am hold, holding on

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