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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