

Hold On

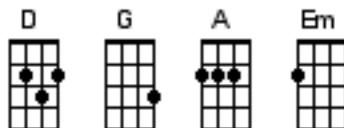
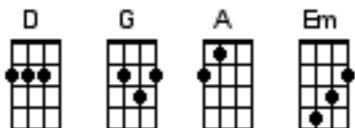
Waits / Brennan

1999

Standard:

Baritone:

148 BPM



Intro: D...|D...|D...|D...

|D... |G... |G... |A... |D... |

They hung a sign up in our town. "If you live it up, you won't live it down"

D... |D... |G... |G... |A... |D... |D...|D...|D...

So she left Monte Rio, son Just like a bullet leaves a gun

. |G... |A... |A... |D... |G... |G... |

With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips She went and took that California trip

G... |Em... |A... |A... |Em... | |

Well the moon was gold, her hair like wind. She said, 'Don't look back just

A... |

come on, Jim'

A... |A... |D... |A... |D... |G... |

Oh, you got to hold on, hold on. You gotta hold on

D... |A... |D... | |

Take my hand, I'm standing right here. You gotta hold on

D...|D...|D... |D... |G... |G...|

Well, he gave her a dime store watch

A... |D... |D...|D... |G... | |

And a ring made from a spoon Everyone's looking for some one to blame

G... |A... |D... |D...|D...|

But you share my bed, you share my name

D... |G... |A... |A... |D... |G... |G... |

Well, go ahead and call the cops. You don't meet nice girls in coffee shops

G...|G...|Em... |A... |A... |Em... |A... | |

She said, 'Baby, I still love you'. Sometimes there's nothin' left to do

A... |A... |D... |A... |D... |G... |

Oh, you got to hold on, hold on. You gotta hold on

D... |A... |D... |D... |D... |D... |

Take my hand, I'm standing right here. You gotta hold on

D... |D... |G... |G... |A... |D... | |

Well, God bless your crooked lit-tle heart. St. Louis got the best of me

D...|D... |G... |G... |A... |D... |D...|D...|

I miss your broken Chi-na voice How I wish you were still here with me

Hold On

Waits / Brennan

1999

D... |G... |A... |A... |D... |G... |
Oh, you build it up, you wreck it down. Then you burn your mansion to the ground
G...|G...|G... |Em... |A... |A... |Em... |
Oh, there's nothing left to keep you here. But when you're falling behind in
|A... |
this big blue world

A... |A... |D... |A... |D... |G... |
Oh, you got to hold on, hold on. You gotta hold on
D... |A... |D... |D...| D...|
Take my hand, I'm standing right here. You gotta hold on

D... |D... |G... |G... |A... |D... |D... |
Down by the Riverside motel. It's ten below and falling
D... |G... |G... |A... |D... |D...|D...|
By a 99 cent store She closed her eyes and started swaying
D... |G... |A... |A... |D... |G... |
But it's so hard to dance that way. When it's cold and there's no music
G...|G... |Em... |A... |A... |Em... |
Well your old hometown's so far away. But in-side your head there's a
A... |
record that's playing

A... |A... |D... |A... |D... |G... |
Oh, you got to hold on, hold on. You gotta hold on
D... |A... |D... |
Take my hand, I'm standing right here. You gotta hold on

This as PDF, and more at: <https://shawnsukulele.wordpress.com/song-charts/>



Arrangement:

