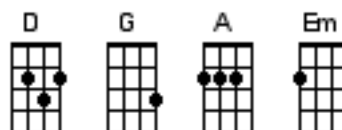
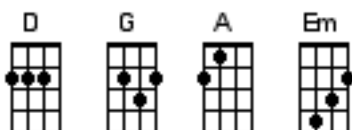


Standard:

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 Califor nia 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... |
 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

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:

