

# Alexis Strum, Still

Still, yeah, ooh,

I've been around here before,  
And so I know when I'm sure,  
That I can hold out for more than this,

Cos when the phone doesn't ring,  
Or you keep me dangling,  
I guess you don't feel a thing and I know,

The fairytale can go to hell.  
I know you well,  
Better then you know yourself,

Oh yeah  
Still,  
I'm holding onto you,  
Won't take it that we're through,  
I'm holding onto every little memory I have of it,

I'm holding onto us,  
My faith and that's enough,  
I'm holding onto every little memory,

Some people say I should leave,  
That there's no hope or relief,  
Cos when you lie and deceive,  
I'm lost,

It's time that you realised,  
That I'm not one of the guys,  
Won't you take me by surprise and change,

The fairytale can go to hell.  
I know you well,  
Better then you know yourself,

Oh yeah  
Still,  
I'm holding onto you,  
Won't take it that we're through,  
I'm holding onto every little memory I have of it,

I'm holding onto us,  
My faith and that's enough,  
I'm holding onto every little memory,

Still,

I'm telling you now,  
As I'm writing this down,  
Trying to figure everything out,

In the cold light of day,  
All I need to hear you say is please stay,

I still wanna hold onto you baby,

Ooh  
Still,  
I'm holding onto you,  
Won't take it that we're through,  
I'm holding onto every little memory I have of it,

I'm holding onto us,  
My faith and that's enough,  
I'm holding onto every little memory