

# Hot Chip, Hold On

My only weapon was my pen  
But I traded it for my hand  
Not a smart move, but my move  
Does this say I'm a man?

My only lesson was in my brains  
But I traded them for my hand  
Not a smart move, a repeat move  
Does this put pay to our plan?

Hey, hey  
You'll never get to heaven if you don't give back  
So give back a little twist  
If you wanna a lend a hand  
Wait, wait  
Don't leave before I'm finished  
If you do then that's rude  
You may learn a little bit about those things you do

I'm only going to heaven if it feels like hell  
I'm only going to heaven if it tastes like caramel  
Hold, hold, hold, hold, hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Hold, hold, hold, hold, hold on  
Hold on, hold on

Sir, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside  
Sir, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside, outside

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Hold on, hold on  
Hold, hold, hold, hold, hold on  
Hold on, hold on

Sir, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside, outside  
Sir, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside, outside  
Girl, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside, outside  
Girl, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside, outside  
Girl, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside, outside

I'm only going to heaven if it feels like hell  
I'm only going to heaven if it tastes like carame