

Lucero, Hold Me Close

I was drunk by noon on new years day
In the hills outside of town some place
With the smoke and the wine
And a stranger's eyes
Smoke and the wine and the whiskey don't mix
Shakin' so bad, think I'm gonna be sick
Buy 'nother scotch as I head to the door
Now it won't make me better
But i wanna make sure
Now hold, me close,
I love you more than you know
And I step outside
Now I drank away all of my fears and my doubts
Stole away hearts from town to town
Now the things I fear
Come back here
I feel the cold ground underneath my boots
For no good reason it reminds me of you
Never made good, though I tried and I tried
So I turn back around...
And I walk inside
Now hold, me close
I love you more than you know
Now hold, me close
I love you more than you know
And that won't make things right