

Red House Painters, You Ain't Got A Hold On Me

(Young, Young, Scott)

You can roll me round your finger
You can roll me if I'm blind
You can roll me roll me roll me
I'm the easy rollin' kind
But don't think I'm facin' down hill
'Cause soon you'll see
You'll lose your grip and slip
But you don't got a hold on me

You don't got a hold on me
You don't got a hold on me
Why don't you let me be
Why don't you let me be

You can take me to your bedroom
You can take me to your heart
You can take me up to the hill
I won't fall apart
But don't count on me givin' it
All back to you
Just because I'm hooked on livin'
Doesn't mean I'm hooked on you

You ain't got a hold on me
You don't got a hold on me
Why don't you let me be
Why don't you let me be
Why don't you let me be
You don't got a hold on me