

Scotty Don't, Hold On To Your Stories

Don't tell me you don't have no time
Don't tell me you don't have a way to get up from the bottom
It ain't about the battle but the way we fought em'
And I don't care about another holiday
Don't care about another way if we're just gonna waste it
To hide the truth cause you can't face it
We ain't in a hurry
We don't need no judge or jury
So just stay one more time
And keep on feelin' that we're feelin' fine and I say

Hold onto your stories
And I'll keep playin on my guitar
We've got our days of glory
That's all we're gonna need to take us far

And it's all my anxiety of this painful society
I swear that I can't take it, too much harder and I might break it
And don't tell me you don't have those dreams
Don't say you don't sit and think about a better ending
Life is great when we're pretending
And it's crazy that we juggle
All these days so full of struggle
Give me my right of way right away
So I can be gettin' by today

Hold onto your stories
And I'll keep playin on my guitar
We've got our days of glory
That's all we're gonna need to take us far