

The Go! Team, Hold Yr Terror Close

One two three four...

Here, the future is ever so near
Why should we all be alone
Every night on the way home
This time, we should be starting again
Get up and counting to ten
Seeing you combing your hair
Pretending that no-one is there
You know it could be better than that
But wait until tomorrow morning
Learning to be you is what hurts most
Close your eyes and hold your terror close

Out here,
I hear you come in loud and clear
I carried you 'till it got dark
And then walked you home through the park
You're right, strangers are easy to like
Thunder and lightning will strike
Make a move, you'll get that mac
Echoes who don't answer back
Just please, give me a chance to say no
But wait until tomorrow morning
Learning to be you is what hurts most
Close your eyes and hold your terror close.