

The Raconteurs, Hold up

Hold up! x8

Had enough of these modern times

About to drive me out of my mind

And you know this too well

I'm holed up in my little cell, yeah!

Hold up!

Hold up!

Hold up!

Hold up!

Friends took me to a freak show

I thought I think I've seen it all before

Well Can I get a look at you, girl?

Maybe take a peek in your world?

Hold up!

Hold up!

Hold up!

Hold up!

Hold up x12

Modern girl, you're so kind

You're gonna help me get through this time, well

And you know me too well

You didn't break a bone, you broke into my prison cell

Hold up!

Hold up!

I'm holed up!

Hold up, I'm holed up