

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