

The Replacements, Hold Me In Suspension

Hold me in suspension
Hold
Hold me in suspension
Hold

Cross my heart
I hope to die
Cross my fingers
When you walk by

You hold me in suspension
Hold

The colors on your bow
Are cool dark shades
All pain chips all of fate
Hold me in suspension
Hold

Cross my heart
And I hope to die
Come along
From the cold outside

Hold me in suspension
Hold
You hold

Hold me in suspension
Hold