

BLACK BOX, Hold On

Hold on, I think the game is over
Hold on, and try again to feel all right
Hold on, and put the slow on feeling
Hold on, you see they're all just uptight

Hold on, you're gonna feel so fine
Hold on, don't take it, set you right
Hold on, you're got to move to try
Hold on, you'd better step my way

Remember when there was no sigh
Remember all the time gone by
Remember when you used to smile
And keep it in your bloody mind

Remember all the time how good
Remember that's all up to you
Remember when I was the top
Keep your thanks and then just tell me
Why... Tell me why

Hold on, you're on your own today
Hold on, you walk on down, they see all right
Hold on, put your cares to sleep! Dig it on that funky beat
You just can't on feeling sad
Take it bad like a jilted lover