

Dwight Yoakam, Holding Things Together

Holding things together
Ain't no easy thing to do
When it comes to raisin' children
It's a job - meant for two

Alice, please believe me
I can't go on and on
Holding things together
With you gone.

Today was Angie's birthday
I guess it slipped your mind
'Cause I tried twice to call you
With no answer either time

The postman brought a package
I mailed some days ago
I just signed it love from mama
So Angie wouldn't know.

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