

# evan and jaron, Done Hanging On Maybe

Last night I heard the sweetest words  
But if I wasn't drinking  
I might have remembered more of what she said  
There were sounds of promise  
And shades of grace

I've been down and I've been waiting  
Here she comes here she comes

Now another day has found me  
And if I wasn't so stupid  
I'd have ushered in the morning holding her tight  
With sounds of promise  
And shades of grace

I've been down and I've been waiting  
Here she comes here she comes

I'm done hanging on maybe

Tonight I'll say the sweetest words  
But if I'm not dreaming I might not remember  
To say just what I mean

With sounds of promise  
And shades of grace

I'm done hanging on maybe

I don't wanna go, she don't wanna go,  
We don't need to go this time is ours tonight