

George Strait, Holding My Own

There are people who don't know me
Who must think I've got it made
From all outward appearances
I guess it looks that way
I've got good friends and family
They let me know they care
I got a job to keep me going
And a car to get me there

I'm holding my own
But I'd rather be holding you
I can make it alone
But not like I made it with you
Without you here
This house just aint no home
How long can I go on holding my own

There's brand new show that's playing
At the movies down the street
I'll probably go there after work
Then stop somewhere to eat
I've got cable on my TV
And I'll leave her on all night
While I dose off to sleep
And dream that I'm alright

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