

Gretchen Wilson, Holdin' You

I dont need whiskey to drown out the pain
Or some old umbrella to hold off the rain
Dont have to cross over a river of tears
All that i need is right here

Holding you holds me together
When holding on gets just a little to hard
When this tight rope i travel
Begins to unravel and i feel like
Im falling apart
Holding you holds me together

You know lifes a freight liner on
A runaway track
But ill take the ride knowing
That youll bring me back
No fates too uncertain no distance to far
As long as your here in my arms

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Whener i hold you tight
This crazy world of mine falls right in place
Whatever the trouble is
You find a way to give back what it takes

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