

Heartless Bastards, Hold Your Head High

I've made a lot of choices
Most have not been wise
But I have some really good friends
I've been fortunate to find
They get through the lonely days
When I want to stay inside myself
They get me out of my shell
Out into the world

I am coming back, I'm coming back again
I had lost everything and then I got it back again
I dug myself so deep, deep into a hole
Then getting back I wanted so far beyond my control

In the past I've always had trouble on my mind
I'm gonna take that feeling and leave it far behind
As I go down this path traveling through my fate
Lately I have begun to awake

It all started out in Jackson and we moved across the land
And all the dehydration turned soil into sand
And then one day they hauled me away
And I was out there, out on my own

The thieves, they came and went
They took everything in site
And then we got it back again
Oh, I had to fight

Oh, and then I woke up from the middle of the strangest dream
And everyone was there that I ever knew and they all began to sing
Hold you head high, just as high as you can
Things will work out soon, things will come round again
You see I've got this fascination with all the wrong ways to go
I get lost even in the places that I know

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