

Jeff Carson, Holdin' Onto Something

There's a little girl, wanna make her mine.
What she wants, I don't know.
If red means stop and green means go,
Her light is always yellow.
I'm wrapped around her finger, she's slipping through my hands.
Every time I think I got her, I gotta think again.

I'm holdin' on to somethin',
That keeps lettin' me go.
Just a whole lot of heartache,
At the end of my rope.
I fall a little harder every time I drop,
But I keep reachin', I can't stop.
Holdin' on to somethin',
That keeps lettin' me go.

She calls me on the phone, says she's all alone,
Feelin' kind of lonely.
Says she can't wait so don't be late:
I promise her I won't be.
Ten minutes later I'm standin' at her door.
She's sayin': "Never mind, I ain't lonely anymore."

I'm holdin' on to somethin',
That keeps lettin' me go.
Just a whole lot of heartache,
At the end of my rope.
I fall a little harder every time I drop,
But I keep reachin', 'cause I can't stop.
Holdin' on to somethin',
That keeps lettin' me go.

Instrumental break.

I fall a little harder every time I drop,
But I keep reachin', an' I just can't stop.
I'm holdin' on to somethin',
That keeps lettin' me go.
(Holdin' on to somethin',)
(That keeps lettin' me go.)

I'm holdin' on to somethin',
That keeps lettin' me go.
(Holdin' on to somethin',)
(That keeps lettin' me go.)