

# Legends Of Rodeo, Hold On Nothing

In a texas town on the borderline / right off highway 79

There's a riverbed up around a bend that knows no joy / that knows no friend / two swollen bodies

We gotta whole lotta money / we got our New York city

We gotta whole lotta nothing / we got a hold on that

Boy climbs up the Brooklyn bridge / maybe he'll jump, maybe he'll live / he says he's got a baby girl

We got our Boston, San Francisco we got our New York city

we got a whole lotta nothing / but we've got a hold on that yeah

And we harvest grain and we ship it off to a better place? To a better cause? And our politicians all