

Lucero, Hain Link Fence

she's sitting right there on the chain link fence
she's down at the park with the rest of her friends
and she looks so pretty, but she's only sixteen
didn't know that when she smiled at me
now the boys are hunched over with their electric guitars
i'm lying in the grass beside my car
follow her down to the dixie freeze
now hold on, hold on, hold on to me
sweet girl, don't let go for the world
'cause i'm not from here and i'm afraid that i might never see you again
now it's the end of the summer and i'm just twenty one
i've been in california for the last two months
and there weren't no girls like her down there
her boyfriend don't like me and i think that's fair
'cause i'm sitting right here on a chain link fence
when she smiles at me i'm going to take my chance
i'll say 'i know the show's over, i wish you wouldn't leave
hold on, hold on, hold on to me'
sweet girl, don't let go for the world
'cause i'm not from here and i'm afraid that i might never see you again