

# Madrugada, Hold On To You

Take the forward path  
Have a big slice of the city  
Get the upper hand  
While you're still pretty

But you know what we're like  
No, they will never respect you  
The way you want them to respect you  
I think it's very well understood

But I'm  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
You

Your cracked up shell  
A dead opera house  
You give yourself to them now  
In a game of cat and mouse

From the storyboard  
To the bedroom scene  
Through eleven World Wars  
Other people you have been

Well I'm  
Gonna hold on to you  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
You

Oh I'm  
Gonna hold on to you  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
You

I can come to terms  
With slowly going mad  
Things we used to fear in the dark  
And what ever lies beyond that

But I've come to resemble  
My own shadow  
As it falls into the sidewalk  
I'm no longer anyone I know

No-one here reminds me of you  
Yet I see no-one else  
On the crowded sidewalk

Well I'm  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
You

Oh I'm  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
I'm gonna hold on to you  
Hold on to you  
Hold on to you  
I'm gonna hold on to you