## Sam Fender, Hold Out

cab lines fill up whit hotheaded hard boys capering from the start shivering lovers sharing coats and one-lines awaiting the late night dance

rowdy hyenas laughing and wheezing smoking the cheapest brand still off my feet I'll be numbering the feeling till I know how to safety land

the night is so long i know that you hear me honey, I can't hold out the night is so long i know that you hear me honey, I can't hold out

usual suspects caught in dirt for their troubles see them painting the old town red this disadvantage temporarily helps till I m lying awake in bed

the night is so long i know that you hear me honey, I can't hold out the night is so long i know that you hear me honey, I can't, I can't hold out