The Hollies, Hold On

(Clarke)
Standing on a corner
Nothing on my mind
When walked past a woman
She looked my kind

I said a hey there woman What you got to do She took one look at me and said baby I'd like to be with you

Hold on

Wait a minute woman I ain't the kind to phase And I ain't that kind of woman, baby So she says

She led me to a dwellin'
Just along the street
The best part of town baby
We gotta be discreet

Hold on (Hold on)

Break

Got to the apartment Number six sixteen My, what a place it was Best I've ever seen

She headed to the bedroom Came upon the door Wait a minute, darling While I slip into something cool

I was getting excited One thing on mind When she rushed out of the bedroom Said You'd better hide

She slowed me my movements He caught me by the door What was left on me, baby Was landing on the floor

Hold On