

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Hold Her Down

Take her arms and hold her down, hold her down, hold her down, hold her down  
Until she stops moving

Take her arms and hold her down, hold her down, hold her down, hold her down  
Until she stops kicking

And they don't know her but what the fuck  
They've got nothing else they can do  
And they've no reason but still they come  
And I'd have a hard time facing you  
This crime, I've seen what a man can do

Take her arms and hold her down, hold her down, hold her down, hold her down  
Until she stops screaming

Take her arms and hold her down, hold her down, hold her down, hold her down  
Until she stops breathing

And they don't know her but what the fuck  
They've got nothing else they can do  
And they've no reason but still they come  
And I'd have a hard time facing you  
This crime, the shame of what a man can do  
I would've died from all the hell that you've been through

Take the night back, all they've stolen  
All we took from you