С Am Em G Pack your bag, run away. Along the freeway, out of town Am Em Where you'd like and the night is over. It's alright Am Em From despair, between the sheets. Spilling over, spinning round С Am Em G Waiting still, in the street. Ain't it bitter, ain't it sweet, oh ho G Am F Holding, holding on to you again Am F G Holding, holding on to you again No rushing, don't rush it, my love G С Am Em G Holding, holding on to you С Am Em G Bet you lie. On your back in the backseat of his car Am Em G Cattle black, pepper night. Dylan Thomas passed around С Am Em Passing out on the floor. In the bathroom, black light vail Am Em We don't need once again. Sing the song, sad Drink the wine, love Em Am Oh, well how long did we stay in there Am Well I can't believe my eyes Em Am Well how long did I take this G Well I can't hold on no, hold on Am F G Holding, holding on to you again G Am F Holding, holding on to you again G Αm I'm ready, I'm ready, my love

G

Holding, holding on to you Am Em G C

C Am

Em G