

# 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