Broken Bells, Holding On for Life

Girl take a seat, rest your weary bones your secrets safe in my hands tell me about the years and let me buy an hour maybe help me to understand ain't nobody callin, ain't nobody home what a lovely day to be lonely

you're holding on for life, holding on for life holding on for love. you're holding on for life, holding on for life holding on for love.

light another cigarette, burning in the cold waiting on the street for your man you're trying not to look so young and miserable you gotta get your kicks while you can in the lighted corner, sitting on your own what a lovely day to be lonely

you're holding on for life, holding on for life holding on for love. you're holding on for life, holding on for life holding on for love.

well you might belong to another time still you have to carry on here no where else to go and you never know what to hide and what to show.

you're holding on for life, holding on for life holding on for love. you're holding on for life, holding on for life holding on for love.