

Jimmy Somerville, Hold On Tight

Thought my hopes had died that night. I saw the future slowly slip away. Seems we've got this great
Hold on tight, hold on tight, hold on tight to what you've got.
How I felt despair that night, Our fears have surfaced once again, Shame, ashamed at what they've
Hold on tight, hold on tight, hold on tight to what you've got.
Some have seen it all before, It wasn't all that long ago. They've sold us lies, they've sold us lies, G