

# Hold On (Mock's Mod Mix)

## Holy Ghost!

It seems like I've been here before tonight  
It seems like I've been here before  
I'd like to TV, talk, and advertise  
We peddle candy door to door And hold tight; don't make more plans  
And don't talk; don't say no words  
And be still; now move like this  
And hold on; until we kiss And hold on  
And hold tight  
And hold on  
And hold tight Why do the good things happen in the past?  
Streamline the news and trim the fat  
I love the city but I hate my job  
And this old city loves me back  
It's like a scream inside a scream  
They can trace it through the night into the church  
It seems it's never going to end  
Until our life cuts through the air into the womb And hold on  
And hold tight  
And hold on  
And hold tight And hold on  
And hold tight  
And hold on  
And hold tight It's like a scream inside a scream  
It seems it's never going to end  
It's like a scream inside a scream  
It seems it's never going to end  
And hold tight; don't say no words  
And don't talk; give me no word  
And be still; now move like this  
And hold on; until the kiss And hold on  
And hold tight  
And hold on  
And hold tight And hold on  
And hold tight  
And hold on  
And hold tight

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>