

Damn Good at Holding On

[Tim McGraw & Faith Hill](#)

Oh, kiss me baby
Tell me that you love me even though I know sometimes you hate me
We spend most of our days together
With you trying to change me
Saying that I drive you crazy Come on honey
Let me remind you
How you can't resist me in the dark somehow
And it'll all make sense when we're skin on skin
We're laying down
Yeah, you remember now The sky is made from empty space and stars
Our love is made from lonely broken hearts
And the only thing that keeps us from being gone
Is that we're damn good at holding on
It's more than stubborn baby
We were playing with matches
We were glued together from the green light glow
From a million miles an hour to settling into something sweet and slow
I'm the owner of that heart you stole The sky got made from empty space and stars
And our love is made from lonely broken hearts
And the only thing that keeps us from being gone
Is that we're damn good at holding on And it hasn't changed much
We're either tearing it up or fixing it
It's a white-knuckle month
We're jumping in
We keep jumping in
'Cause the sky is made from empty space and stars
And our love is made from lonely broken hearts
Sometimes the only thing that keeps us where we are
Is that we're damn good at holding on
Holding on
Is that we're damn good at holding on
Damn good at holding on

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