

D *G*
They hung a sign up in our town
A *D*
"If you live it up you won't live it down"
G
So she left Monte Rio, son
A *D*
Just like a bullet leaves a gun
G *A*
With her charcoal eyes and Monroe hips
D *G*
She went and took that California trip
Em *A*
Oh the moon was gold and her hair like wind
Em *A*
She said don't look but just a-come on Jim

D *A*
Oh, you got to hold on, hold on
D *G*
You gotta hold on
D *A*
Take my hand, I'm standin' right here
D
You got go hold on

D *G*
Well he gave her a dime store watch
A *D*
And a ring made from a spoon
G
Everyone's lookin' for someone to blame
A *D*
When you share my bed you share my name
D *G*
Well, go ahead and call the cops
G *A*
You don't meet nice girls in coffee shops
Em *A*
She said baby I still love you
Em *A*
Sometimes there's nothin' left to

Nak.

D *G*
Well God bless your crooked little heart
A *D*
St. Louis got the best of me
G
I miss your broken China voice
A *D*
Now I wish you were still here with me
D *G*

Oh you build it up, you wreck it down

G *A*

Then you burn your mansion to the ground

Em *A*

Oh there's nothin' left to keep you here

Em *A*

But when you're fallin' behind in this big blue world

Nak.

D *G*

Now by the riverside motel

A *D*

It's ten below and falling

G

By a ninety-nine cent store

A *D*

She closed her eyes and started swaying

D *G*

But it's so hard to dance that way

G *A*

When it's cold and there's no music

Em *A*

With your old hometown so far away

Em *A*

But inside your head there's a record that's playin', a song called

Nak. (4x)

D

You gotta hold on.