

*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.