

Hold Onto Me Babe
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

As my achin' head keeps begging, for a sleep that will not
come.
I rise and walk the morning streets again.
I keep wond'rin how you're doin', and I wonder where you are,
And I know I'll be all right but I don't know when.

Hold on to me babe, wherever you may be.
Hold on to me babe, I'm with you always.

There was something locked inside you, like a secret burning
pain,
In a prison where you would not let me go.
I was sure we'd find the answer, 'till I woke and found you gone,
Now just what it was I guess I'll never know.

Hold on to me babe, wherever you may be.
Hold on to me babe, I'm with you always.

I keep holding on to something, though I don't know what it
is,
But at least I know the sound of my own name.
And I work as hard as ever, and I see the same old friends,
But there's something deep inside , that ain't the same.

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Hold on to me babe, I'm with you always.

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