

HOLD ON HOPE

Guided By Voice

Intro

E *F#* *G*
|: / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + :|
G
/ + + + + / + + + +

B *C#m*
Every street is - Dark and folding
E *D#m*
Out mysteriously
E *C#m*
Well that's the chance we take
B *C#m*
To be - always working - Reaching out for
E *D#m*
A hand that we can't see
E
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
F# *B* *G#m*
It's the last thing that's holding me

B *C#m*
Invitation to the last dance
E *D#m*
And then its time to leave
E *C#m* *B*
That's the price we pay when we deceive
C#m
One another And my mother
E *D#m*
She opens up for free
E
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
F# *B*
It's the last thing that's holdin me

A *D#m*
Look at the talk box And in frustration
E *F#* *G* *A*
At the station - There hides the cowboy / + + + + / + + + +
B *C#m* *E* *D#m*
/ + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + +
E *F#* *B*
/ + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + + / + + + +

A *D#m*
Look at the talk box - And in frustration
E *F#* *G* *A*
At the station - There hides the cowboy
G#m *E* *F#*
His campfire flickering - On the landscape

B *C#m*
But nothin grows on - But time still goes on
E *D#m*
Through each life of misery
E
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
F# *B* *G#m*
It's the last thing that's holdin me
E
Everybody's gotta hold on hope
F# *B* *A*
It's the last thing that's holdin me
E
Everybody's gotta hold on hope

F#
It's the last thing that's holdin me

