

Hang On

The Connells

There's peace in the valley and the scum's moving in
And I'm here in Rallee, really.
But what does it matter when you're doin' well
I'm just here getting sadder, really.
Hang on, hang on, brother. Hang on, hang on.
Hang on to your head
hang on to your heart
Hang on, hang on.
There's noise from the 'hill side
And we're all listening in
from here on the outside, really.
Hang on, hang on, brother. Hang on, hang on.
Hang on to your head
hang on to your heart
Hang on, hang on.