

## Nine Pound Hammer

Noah Gundersen

Keep on banging that hammer  
Keep on with the stomping of feet  
Because its too late now  
For a soul in this town to get some sleep

Keep on moving me closer  
Into the drifting apart  
Because all but time  
Has made up its mind  
Against us

So keep on holding me close  
Don't let me know  
Keep on holding me close  
Baby doll  
So keep on holding me close  
Don't let me know  
Its over

I guess that sooner or later  
Maybe its later for some  
But we all come down  
With a bad case of longing  
Sometimes  
But oh how the winter pounds heavy  
Oh, how the spring makes us glean  
I'd like to pack my bags  
And hail me a cab  
And get out, get out, get out

So keep on holding me close  
Don't let me know  
Keep on holding me close  
Baby doll  
Keep on holding me close  
Don't let me know  
Its over, oh no