

## Hold On

## We Three

Let's flip a switch and then will call it straight  
Wish that I learned to negotiate  
I'd keep your lipstick on my pillow case, yeah  
I'm kind of blind when it comes to this  
Even with your help I know I'll still miss  
Cause sugar coatings never been my thing, no

Where do I even begin, I'm no good at this talking thing  
I just wanna give in, and I guess that's why I need watching, so

Better hold on to what you find, none of this was by design  
I'm a lover without a soul, yet you still wanna go grow old  
Never meant to hold you too tight, never meant to ruin the night  
The things I say and do like, still no good at this talking thing

Bite my tongue don't talk too fast  
Cause my feelings are slow they don't like to last  
For more than a moment and sometimes less, yeah  
When I think I'm right turns out I'm wrong  
You give me an inch I'll write you a song  
There's gotta be a reason and it's not my charm, no

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Gotta turn it up side down to see it right side up  
Guess I'm a big let down a little too messed up  
I hoarder every thought and a little bit too square  
Not that you wanted to know just wanted to clear the air  
You love the way I write and hate the way I talk  
Cause I'm a bit too dry and don't make people laugh  
No need to call me out I know I stutter too much  
Twenty one years old I still got a nervous touch  
That's why I write things down its not to be profound  
It's to get feelings out so they're not hanging around  
I probably should be done so I don't let you in  
Cause any minute now I know I might start stuttering

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I'm no good at this, I'm no good at this  
Still no good at this talking thing