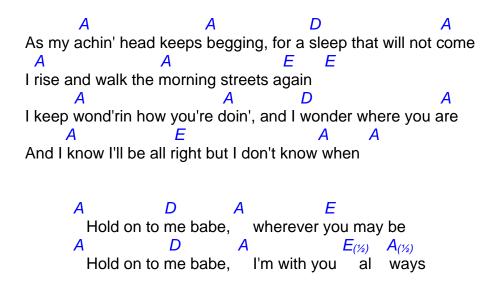
Hold on to Me Babe by Tom Paxton (1965)



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

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