

Hold on to Me Babe

by Tom Paxton (1965)

^A As my achin' head keeps begging, for a sleep that will not come
^A I rise and walk the morning streets again
^A I keep wond'rin how you're doin', and I wonder where you are
^A And I know I'll be all right but I don't know when

^A Hold on to me babe, ^D wherever you may be
^A Hold on to me babe, ^D I'm with you ^A al ^{E(½)} ^{A(½)} ways

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