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1. ^D They hung a sign up in our town, "if you live it up, you won't live it down"
 ^D So, she left Monte Rio, son, Just like a bullet leaves a gun
 ^G With charcoal eyes and Monroe hips, She went and took that California trip
 ^{Em} Well, the moon was gold, her, ^A Hair like wind
 ^{Em} She said don't look back just, ^A Come on Jim
 ^D Oh you got to, ^A Hold on, ^D Hold on, ^G You got to hold on
 ^D Take my hand, I'm standing right here, You gotta ^D hold on
2. ^D Well, he gave her a dimestore watch, And a ring made from a spoon
 ^D Everyone is looking for someone to blame, But you share my bed, you share my name
 ^G Well, go ahead and call the cops, You don't meet nice girls in coffee shops
 ^G She said baby, I still love you, Sometimes there's nothin left to do
 ^D Hold on ...
3. ^D Well, God bless your crooked little heart St. Louis got the best of me
 ^D I miss your broken-china voice, How I wish you were still here with me
 ^G Well, you build it up, you wreck it down, You burn your mansion to the ground
 ^{Em} When there's nothing left to keep you here, when, You're falling behind in this, ^A Big blue world
 ^D Hold on ...
4. ^D Down by the Riverside motel, It's 10 below and falling
 ^D By a 99 cent store she closed her eyes, And started swaying
 ^G But it's so hard to dance that way, When it's cold and there's no music
 ^{Em} Well your old hometown is so far away, But, inside your head there's a record,
 That's playing, a song called
 ^D Hold on ...
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