



HANGIN' ON

(T: K. Scholz)

So now you've got me [hangin' on](#)
Now you've got me in your hands
But you don't know and I don't understand
Where my perfect little plan went wrong.

I thought it wouldn't mean that much,
Thought I was in control.
Now I find that everywhere I go
I'm sure to end up missing your touch.

Say you don't love me
Say you never cared
Say that you don't give a damn
Say anything that makes me turn away.

So much for independence then !
What a nasty little game.
I should know better, I know the rules and all the pain
But then it feels so wonderful again.

I know I shouldn't argue about it,
What's the point in being blue ?
Just because I am falling in too deep
Doesn't mean it couldn't be the same for you.

Say you don't love me
Say you never cared
Please say that you don't give a damn
Say anything that makes me turn away.

Say you don't love me
Say you never cared
Please say that you don't give a damn
Say anything that makes me turn away.



But would I believe it ?
Should I believe it ?
Could I believe it ?
Would you believe it ?

I did believe that I could leave at anytime,
But this is far too strong.
I find that I depend on you, my love,
And that I melt away when you smile...

Say you don't love me
Say you never cared
Say that you don't give a damn
Say anything that makes me turn away.

So now you've got me [hangin' on](#),
Now you've got me in your hands.
Perhaps you know how it hurts, but don't they say:
"If it doesn't kill you, it can only make you strong."