Hold On Hope

Words & Music: Robert E. Pollard (Guided By Voices)

E F G [2X - nota G Secona time]
B C#m E Ebm Every street is dark and folding out mysteriously. B C#m B Well that's the chance we take to be. B C#m E Ebm Always working, reaching out for a hand that we can't see.
CHORUS: Guitar over this part: E B-5-4-2-0 G1^3-1-3-4- E F# B G#m Everybody's got a hold on hope; it's the last thing that's holding me.
Invitation to the last dance and then its time to leave. That's the price we pay when we deceive One another and my mother; she opens up for free.
CHORUS: [end on B instead of G#m]
A Ebm Look at the talk box in mute frustration. B E F# G A At the station, there hides the cowboy.
INSTRUMENTAL SOLO OVER: B C#m E Ebm E F# B E767-62-
B-2/4-2-0^2-22/4-2-0^2747777
E
Look at the talk box in mute frustration. At the station, there hides the cowboy. A G#m E F# His campfire flickering on the landscape. B C#m E Ebm But nothin' grows on; but time still goes on through each life of misery. CHORUS: [3x]
CHOROS. LONJ