

Just A Little Bit Hard To Find

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I've never been hard to talk to
Just a little bit hard to find
I can't help thinking if I only had more time
I'd spread it out with the chosen few
Maybe give up to hell on the rest of you
Oh, but they say it ain't that way.

Now I'm sliding down the hill
Through the February snow
And once you've given the try and the well runs dry
You know it's time to let it go
Hold on, ah do you hold on
Or do you let it go
You let it go.

Time goes running by me now
Like a madman after the moon
And if I had my way
Well I'd tell you today
That I want to see soon
Sometimes you almost ask me
Other times you stay away
My friend, what you're feeling's kind of hard to say.

I'm a little bit past the point
Of chasing you down
But hell I'm oh so tired
Of waiting around and around
Hold on, ah do you hold on
Or do you let it go
You let it go.

You know I thought I saw you
Looking over here
But were you looking at me
Well I couldn't quite see
Was there something in the air
Maybe you think me a stranger
Maybe you think me a friend
Well you can take your time
I've forgotten the line
You can tell me in the end.

And if this song don't last too long
Then I'll tell you again
You can pick and choose
One to fifty two
Or you can shuffle them again
Hold on, ah do you hold on
Or do you let it go
You let it go.