

# Damn Good at Holding On

**Tim McGraw & Faith Hill**

Oh, kiss me baby  
Tell me that you love me even though I know sometimes you hate me  
We spend most of our days together  
With you trying to change me  
Saying that I drive you crazy Come on honey  
Let me remind you  
How you can't resist me in the dark somehow  
And it'll all make sense when we're skin on skin  
We're laying down  
Yeah, you remember now The sky is made from empty space and stars  
Our love is made from lonely broken hearts  
And the only thing that keeps us from being gone  
Is that we're damn good at holding on  
It's more than stubborn baby  
We were playing with matches  
We were glued together from the green light glow  
From a million miles an hour to settling into something sweet and slow  
I'm the owner of that heart you stole The sky got made from empty space and stars  
And our love is made from lonely broken hearts  
And the only thing that keeps us from being gone  
Is that we're damn good at holding on And it hasn't changed much  
We're either tearing it up or fixing it  
It's a white-knuckle month  
We're jumping in  
We keep jumping in  
'Cause the sky is made from empty space and stars  
And our love is made from lonely broken hearts  
Sometimes the only thing that keeps us where we are  
Is that we're damn good at holding on  
Holding on  
Is that we're damn good at holding on  
Damn good at holding on

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