It's a hard world when your baby's been taken away.
 Raises so much doubt as to whether our love can remain.
 Took away my rights to be human, tender and free.
 When they locked me away they took away your right to be loved by me.

REFRAIN I: Hold on baby! Ain't no maybe anymore.

Love you woman; I'll soon be comin' through your door.

 It's unfair that justice is a hollow body stripped of its clothes. And when lovers go through it ain't no one but them really knows – what it does to us as we struggle just to keep love alive. Its torn apart your heart, but baby, baby, don't let it die!

REFRAIN II: Hold on baby! Ain't no maybe
anymore.
Need you woman; I'll soon be comin'
through your door.

[REPEAT REFRAIN I]

4. I'm fighting for the key to the doors that let me touch you again.

I don't know what I'll be or become between now and then.

I want the best for you no matter what, whatever they do to me. So save yourself for the best until the truth and these walls set me free!

[REPEAT REFAIN II]
[REPEAT AND FADE OUT]
[END]

Written: 1983