

Alan Parson Project "Let Yourself Go"

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Maître Charcot he can send you where the winds
blow
Look in his eye and your mind goes into Limbo
They say, he's mad as a hatter
He's no medicine man
Let yourself go, let yourself go, let yourself go

Maître Charcot he can teach you what you don't
know
Look in his eye and the clock runs out of Tempo
He knows, it's mind over matter
You'll fit the palm of his hand
Let yourself go, let yourself go, let yourself go

It doesn't need too much explaining
It doesn't seem to be so hard
You just count to ten and then back again
And before too long you won't know where you are

Maître Charcot he will catch you if you let go
Look in his eye and your thoughts go into slow motion
You glide, like birds of a feather
He flies higher than you
Let yourself go, let yourself go, let yourself go

For any doubt you have remaining
Let me remind you once again
You just close your eyes as the eagle flies
And before you know you won't feel any pain, any pain

I'd like to stay here forever, who needs the hullabaloo?
Let yourself go, let yourself go, let yourself go

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