

Boomtown Rats

"Let It Go"

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My friend she's on fire
She's burning like a juniper tree
She don't know what to do
But I do
'Cause she do it to me
Let it go let it go

It's not nice to be like ice
It's much better if you feel like fire
Yes there's a bad moon coming up
And I can see it's on the cusp
Electric winds are shrieking up in the wires
But it's a warm evening out
It feels like New Orleans blue
On the spray from the African shore
Oh we could make it coast to coast
She said "Ain't that the most?"
But I could tell she'd heard it all before
Let it go let it go
Let it shine down on me

Is this a love affair or is this a crime
Is this religion without priests, prayers or pews
This is the view from the left-over shelf
This is the punchline and the joke's on you
I don't need her kissy lips
I don't need her armies or her pearls
I fell asleep and dreamed of far off lands
When I awoke I nearly married that girl
Let it go let it go

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