

Clarks "Let It Go"

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Good days, bad days, pioneers of love
And hope and sex and dreams and Sunny came clear
Everything reminds me of my baby

Late night, skin tight, dresser drawers
Going down on dirty boulevard five and dime store
whores
Everything reminds me of my baby

And I keep thinking maybe time will mend this broken
down
And I keep thinking I'm not crazy

Redwood, gold dust radio plays
Everything from, 'High and Dry' to 'Sunny Came Home'
All these songs remind me of my baby

Fake bake Holly wouldn't give a shit wears
Everything from corduroy jeans to double knit
All these girls are nothing like my baby

And I keep thinking maybe time will mend this broken
down
And I keep thinking I'm not crazy
And I keep thinking maybe time will heal 'cause drugs
don't help
I'll stop singing songs about my

Can anyone tell me
Why the things that are meant to stay they turn and go
Can anyone tell me
Why we lust after the things we'll never know
I'll just have to let it go

Good times, bad times, red times
Blue equals, Special K's psychedelic satin purple shoe
I've done some foolish things but who can blame me

Good night, sleep tight, pioneers of lust
And guns and hate and greed and Sunny knows fear
If God don't kill me, I know she's gonna save me

And I keep thinking maybe time will mend this broken
down
And I keep thinking I'm not crazy

Can anyone tell me
Why the things that are meant to stay they turn and go
Can anyone tell me
Why we lust after the things we'll never know
I'll just have to let it, I'll just have to let it, I'll just have to
let it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go
Let it go, let it go, let it go

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