## Percy Shaw & The Murgatroyd Brawlers "The Right Time To Let Go"

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Maybe what I believed was love was somethin' more like immaturity

Maybe the you I held on to was not the same girl that said goodbye to me

The plains shine in the winter sun it blinds your eyes but doesn't melt the snow

And I'm still waitin' for the right time to let go

Maybe what I believed was art was something more like infidelity

Though I stand before a sunset I'm painting the same old cemetery

And the same dead bride's alluring face is on every canvas in my studio

And I'm still waitin' for the right time to let go

Maybe what I believed was pride was something more like insecurity

Everywhere I go why is everyone talkin' about me? I'll give your courtesy another name and let you sit beside me on my throne

While I'm still waitin' for the right time to let go

Maybe what I believed was faith was somethin' more like insincerity

I've broken every promise to the shepherd that still lets me tend his sheep

I met a fisherman who asked me if I'd follow him and sell everything I own

But I'm still waitin' for the right time to let go Yea I'm still waitin' for the right time to let go

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