

## Spitalfield

# "Stolen From Some Great Writer"

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I can't remember anything, my thoughts are constantly moving

Where will I be tomorrow? Where will I be next year?

I'll never put my finger on just what I wanted to say

My motivation changes when things turn out this way

We are so sick of recycled old ideas

The only way we can get you to pay attention

Letting go, you're hanging on

(On)

And on and on

Just let go, you're hanging on

(On)

And on and on

Oh no, here we go again, fell for the same trick twice

When will you learn from our mistakes? When will you take our advice?

We've got you where we want you, it's time to make that change

So turn off the radio and begin right now today

We are so sick of recycled old ideas

The only way we can get you to pay attention

Letting go, you're hanging on

(On)

And on and on

Just let go, you're hanging on

(On)

And on and on

Letting go, you're hanging on

(On)

And on and on

Just let go, you're hanging on

You're hanging on, you're hanging on

(Yeah)

Just let go

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