

The 88

"Let Me Go"

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There's a thousand hours
Walking here between us
And a million holes
To dodge here on the Å~Å→'oor

And even though the sleeping wolves surround us
There's you and me
And really nothing more

And I don't want to sing this song
But I have to
Let me go
I don't want to sing this song
But I have to
Let me go
Please let me go

And I got lost
Amidst the smoking candles
And I got lost amidst the phony trees
And I got lost with things
I could not handle
And I was off to make a fool of me

And I don't want to sing this song
But I have to
Let me go
I don't want to sing this song
But I have to
Let me go
Please let me go

For the sound that's found right here
We're going down

There's no one here that cares enough to thrill me
But these suitcase tears will make us feel alive
And the parking lot is dark and always empty
It'll Å~Å→Å□ll up just as soon as it gets light

