Let Go

Ingrid Michaelson

Hey, I'll move out of the way for you Hey, I'll move out of the way for her too I never thought we'd end up here in separate cages It doesn't go like this, you've left out some pages

Hey, when was the last time you laughed And did you mean it when you did? I'm just wondering, the sound in your voice it's abounding It's astounding how you live so close to your cure

I never know what to do with my love I never know what to do with my hands So I'll put them behind my back I'll put them behind my back Behind my back

Hey, don't you know what I mean when I say Hey, see it in my face, I'm breaking I've waited for so long just to know That you'd wrap yourself around me if you couldn't let go

I never know what to do with my love I never know what to do with my hands So I'll put them behind my back (Put them behind my back) I'll put them behind my back (Behind my back) Behind my back (Put them behind my back)

Can I move out of the way tomorrow? Can I move into the way tonight?