

# Youngblood (Let It Out)

Kids in Glass Houses

A young boy  
Chasing his prayers  
Upstairs  
A white lie  
A red light  
And her thighs  
On his mind

Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it

She was a young girl  
Whispers her prayers  
Laid bare  
At midnight  
An invite  
It's pitch black  
And bride white

Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it out, let it out

Take me somewhere new  
Take me somewhere new  
And the shoes you've grown into  
Will soon start wearing you

Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it  
Hey!  
We gotta let it  
Hey!  
Gotta let it

Hey!

We gotta let it out, let it out, let it

Young boys

And young girls

Upstairs

Somewhere