

Let It Be

Anth

So, come on, let it go, just let it be
Why don't you be you, and I'll be me?
Everything that's broke, leave it to the breeze
Why don't you be you, and I'll be me?
And I'll be me

Swear that I fucking miss you
Wish I could be there with you
Love like a magazine, we got so many fucking issues
Do you still think about me?
'Cus I still I think about you
It's crazy how I knew my life would be this bad without you
Mama told me that love could kill
And for you, girl you know I will
When it hurts, then you know it's real
And you know that I'm hurting still
'Cause all I ever wanted was for us to be a family
Guess I'll never understand how you just don't wanna be happy