PFR

I didn't ask to be over you
I didn't want to see you standing here, black and blue
Thought you could set me free, the irony
Now you can't let it go, let it go

I can't lie, it's okay that it worked out this way I'm still here and you're gone, you're all gone It's no crime, it's no sin, just start over again I'm okay that you're gone, you're all gone, yeah

Can you remember me, the slave I was? It all turned out to be not enough Never occurred to you that I would be The one to let it go, let it go

I can't lie, it's okay that it worked out this way I'm still here and you're gone, you're all gone It's no crime, it's no sin, just start over again I'm okay that you're gone, you're all gone

I can't lie, it's okay that it worked out this way I'm still here and you're gone, you're all gone It's no crime, it's no sin, just start over again I'm okay that you're gone, you're all gone, yeah

I can't lie, it's okay that it worked out this way
I'm still here and you're gone, you're all gone
There's no crime, there's no sin, just start over again
It's okay that you're gone, you're all gone, all gone, yeah