

## Let Me Go

The 88

There's a thousand hours  
Walking here between us  
And a million holes  
To dodge here on the floor

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 fill up just as soon as it gets light