

# Let Go

Blue Öyster Cult

Hell-bent for leather on a moonlit night  
There's a hot wind blowin'  
Better hold on tight to your soul

Blue fire rising up from the deep  
Burning the world when it's tryin' to sleep

So let go  
Let go  
Let go

Let go  
Let go  
Let go  
C'mon let yourself go

Boc  
You can be whatever you want to be  
You've got the power  
We've got the key  
Yeah, boc

You're a rebel and you got no friends  
We all know that it all depends on rock and roll

Do you feel like they're keeping you down  
Ain't no fun with your feet on the ground

So let go  
Let go  
Let go

Let go  
Let go  
Let go  
Yeah let yourself go

Boc  
You can be whatever you want to be  
You've got the power  
We've got the key  
Boc

Gimme guitar, buck dharma