

So Let Go

The Good Life

We could recognize our faults
We could admit when we're wrong
We could try to talk things out
Instead of yelling from the wells of our lungs
But we don't
But we don't

We could try and patch things up
Siphon out the bad blood
We could set our pride aside
Ignore our egos for the night
And make love
But we won't
But we won't
But we won't
We won't

We insist we'll be all right
These wounds will heal themselves with time
All we have to do
Is stick it through a few more months
And we'll be fine
But we know
But we know
But we know
We know

You could finally tell me off
But I got a feeling you won't
You keep lying to yourself
But the truth is you're afraid of letting go
So let go
So let go
Let go