Let Us Go on This Way

Beach Boys

To get t'you baby I went through the wringer Ain't gonna let you slip through my fingers Going to school isn't my fondest desire But sittin' in class you set my soul on fire God please let us go on this way

All day long I practiced what to say-ay
I think about this game that I like to play-ay
When I leave you I'm so depressed
'Cause you're my only happiness
God please let us go on this way

Seems we have extra-sensory perception You can send me thoughts I'd have no objection Now we can fly high in the sky We'll live forever, we'll never die

God please let us go on this way-ay
(God please let us go on)
God please let us go on this way-ay
(God please let us go on)
God please let us go on this way-ay
(God please let us go on)
God don't let her slip through my fingers
(God please let us go on)
God please let us go on this way-ay