

Let Me In

Beatsteaks

Everytime we talk it through It doesn't get us anywhere
Everytime we talk We lose, we're getting nowhere

Think about all that you feel
Think about all that you give
Think about all that we get

Everytime we look at things it never seems to measure up
Everytime we tore it down we lost so much.

Think about all that I feel
Think about all that I give
Think about that we get

So let me in
We'll sort it out
Let me in
I know your doubts
But let me in Don't leave me out
So let me in