

# Letting Go of Me

Black Star Riders

He was king of the north  
She was queen of the south  
Kinda stuck in the middle  
There's a lot of it about

Some things never change  
And I'm really glad they don't  
And the cavalry never came  
Now I'm losing hope

I can't keep holding on  
When you're the one that's letting go of me  
Letting go of me  
Kiss tomorrow goodbye

From place to place  
From room to room  
From bed to bed  
Midnight 'til noon

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