

Let It Go Where It's Supposed To

Butch Walker

I make all my best decisions for the day that lies ahead of me,
in the mornin.
And I make all the worst decisions in the evenin, when the pois
on hits my mind.
Well if it's one thing that my momma said, to lock away inside
my head and use it when I need from time to time.

Just let it go where it's supposed to.
Let your life hang out the window to dry.
And if it catches the wind, and you never see it again.
Then I guess it was probably time.

Well my father had this moment back before fast food and strip
malls ruled his town.
Oh, keep the land or sell it, 20 acres, he had always turned it
down.
But as the tractors all moved in and I watched as he'd pretend
not to show it from the inside lookin out.

He said let it go where it's supposed to.
Let your life hang out the window to dry.
And if it catches the wind, and you never see it again.
Then I guess it was probably time.

Whoa oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

Now that I'm a man myself and my father's bones are turnin' int
o dust.
I got a boy to raise through hell and just pray he turns out ha
lf the man he was.
When you grown and think you've seen it all, nothin will prepar
e the fall.
Please just take these words before I'm gone.

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And if it catches the wind, and you never see it again.
Then I guess it was probably time.

Whoa oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh