So pack your bags I think it's time you leave And I don't have much to do with the way you're thinking

There must be something wrong
But what's that something wrong with me?
And I want to be told
Give up, give up
And let this go

You hold my heart Tighter than a crutch You've had enough And it's all too much for me

There must be something wrong
But what's that something wrong with me?
And I want to be told
Give up, give up
And let this go

We've come too far
To let you down
We've come too far
To turn back now
And the stars are calling out for me
Just let me give you the best of me

And I can tell that this is overdrawn Can't you tell that this is all too hard for me?

There must be something wrong
But I can't see what's wrong with me
And I want to be told
Give up, give up
And let this go!

We've come too far
To let you down
We've come too far
To turn back now
And the stars are calling out for me
Just let me give you the best of me

We won't, won't
Let this go
We won't, won't
We won't let this go
(Give up, give up and let this go)
(Give up, give up and let you go)
Whoa, Whoa
We won't let this go
(Give up, give up and let this go)
(Give up, give up and let this go)
(Give up, give up and let you go)

We've come too far To let you down We've come too far
To turn back now
And the stars are calling out for me
Just let me give you the best of me

We've come too far (Whoa...)
To let you down (We won't give up, give up and let this go)
We've come too far (Give up, give up and let you go)
To turn back now (Whoa...)

And the stars are calling out for me (We won't give up, give up and let this go)

Just let me give you the best of me (Give up, give up and let you go)

(We won't give up, give up and let this go, give up, give up and let you go)

I will let you go.