

Youngblood (Let It Out)

Kids in Glass Houses

A young boy
Chasing his prayers
Upstairs
A white lie
A red light
And her thighs
On his mind

Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it
Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it

She was a young girl
Whispers her prayers
Laid bare
At midnight
An invite
It's pitch black
And bride white

Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it
Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it out, let it out

Take me somewhere new
Take me somewhere new
And the shoes you've grown into
Will soon start wearing you

Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it out, let it out, let it
Hey!
We gotta let it
Hey!
Gotta let it

Hey!

We gotta let it out, let it out, let it

Young boys

And young girls

Upstairs

Somewhere